

Hash 977

I didn't bother to check my email for run directions last week, I've got a good Sat Nav in my car and when the female voice asked me to put in a destination, I simply typed in "DFL Laager site" and it took me unerringly to that "spot down by the river where our true love first began", and there he was directing operations.



A slightly smaller than usual crowd obeyed the G.M.s request to Circle up and in stepped the Hare with his notes and we all started looking at each other and scratching our collective head as he waffled on about back checks, it finally dawned on us that he was in fact talking about a false trail as he nimbly dribbled a coconut up and down the clumps of paper. all that settled and he moved on to signs and then without further delay pointed to the On On and off we went.





All that settled and he moved on to signs and then without further delay He pointed to the On On and off we went.

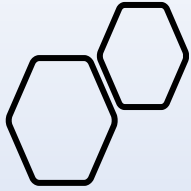


It was clear from the outset that he'd thrown away his copy of "How to set a Hash" by Crive, as there was paper a plenty and after we'd crested the first hill and hit the Check which didn't cause any problems we carried on to another hill and another hill and so on.





I checked the altimeter and found we were at 200 meters and still going up so I asked myself ...why??



No matter it was all worth it as at the top the view was wonderful, having mislaid the paper for a moment or two I plodded on and found to my astonishment another sign which stated VIP....strange I thought and checked again, this time the gauge said 160 meters, a bit much for the cripples but anyway onward and in about 15 minutes the descent began and the HHH sign appeared much to my relief.





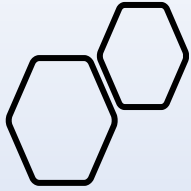




- The sky was darkening and as the horn went for judgement time the heavens opened, opinions were given and then the moment of truth, only Hash Shit Brothel Bob put a paw up while the rest gave the nod of approval and we pressed on with No Balls stepping forward to name his offender as Wanking snitch.

The GM was able to call out Suzuki on the occasion of her 25th 🤪 ??? Birthday!





- As a bonus we had Pissin Boots come in to denounce Ryan Air on a trumped-up charge and No F'ing Clue as accomplice, unfortunately for her she got over excited and blurted out a street name for No Balls and so she joined the pair on the overcrowded bucket.





Urinetrouble got the FRB AGAIN, we need to tie his shoelaces together, he also put out a call for Hares so please volunteer, even if you're not sure how to lay a trail, you'll get help and it will open up a whole new thrilling episode in your life

On that subject Comic Strip and Can you Come with able assistance from Strollin Bones will do their thing next Saturday down at Hua Thanon with the promise of food to follow!



Nothing else so the bucket got the boot and slurping re-commenced.

