As I arrived at the site on Saturday I was directed to the off road parking and then to the Circle area where Strollin Bones was doubling up as money snatcher and Hare controller. First thing needed was a nice cool drink of water, but where was The Red Dragon aka the water truck, well it eventually rolled up with Brothel Bob at the helm after the directionally challenged Blodwin had taken his party on a scenic tour of Samui in search of the Hash Site....ho hum.





Any way the mob grew by the minute with a couple of welcome returnees in the shape of Camel Sucker from Vienna







and Dykefinger and Dambuster from.....just down the road.

To get us underway the Bones gave a brief description which would have been even briefer had No Balls not kept interrupting him!



But at the sound of the gong we were off and soon found the paper carefully laid by Kan U Kum and Comic Strip, a little discombobulation at the first Check only focused our attention and progress was resumed.







The distant call of the Great crested Down Early bird tempted a few onto the beach and some set off but in the wrong direction, the remainder were rewarded by a pleasant route through leafy surroundings and eventually an invigorating climb up the only hillock in the area before heading back to camp





Once all were accounted for and the light rain had ceased all gathered to give our opinions and there was a more than enthusiastic shout for Great Hash so BB can keep his Lavvy seat for another week.

Double Wanking snitches I'm Cummin and Chastitty had a whole host of candidates to choose from and this was in complete contrast to Rush Hour who as Rambo grasser couldn't find fault with anyone so our Grand Mufti volunteered himself as running criminal.





A couple of newbies, Cindy from California and a very quiet young lady from Phuket were welcomed and the aforementioned returnees made their excuses for non-attendance.





Crack of Dawn confessed to being a year older and just to make a point, put her butt in the bucket. The two Shuffler's snitches called out Chastitty who was soon supping from her new slippers then Rush Hour donned the FRB prize.





Once again Urinetrouble made a plea for Hares and talking of which Big Yin came front and centre to announce the venue for next week and surprisingly its Eco Village the scene of some of his previous efforts.







Stollin Bones invited the assemblage to cross the road to his establishment and enjoy the lovely nosh and cold ales, and what a great spread it turned out to be.

No more rubbish so the bucket was kicked and the Circle closed.