

Hash 997

The Hash gods are indeed fickle which can sometimes make setting a trail complicated and in the case of Saturday's event, a bit painful for the dynamic duo of Quartermaster and Tooty Frooty as while in the process of setting it QM first of all managed to head butt a land ant's nest and ended up with hundreds of the little shits all over his more than generous frame, this was followed shortly afterwards by TF drop kicking a wasp nest with the residents of same emerging and attacking the poor girl and leaving her with some nasty stings, but undeterred they stuck to the job in hand and the result was a great Hash which despite the horrible weather prior to the kick-off gave the diminished pack a great work out and deservedly was voted Great Hash.



We've used the Laager site before with the babbling brook trickling through it which on the day was a raging torrent. Go Round Again was standing in for our supreme leader who was celebrating his anniversary in the lap of luxury, he got the ball rolling right on time and the description was concise so with a spring in our step we trotted out and soon came to the first Check which confused most until Happy Ending spotted the requisite paper and yelled On On.





This was not for the faint hearted but with the paper plentiful it was 75 minutes of proper Hashing so when we assembled for the post Hash shenanigans the decision was clear-cut and we passed onto such matters as Snitches and everyone was invited to give an opinion.



- The decision by No Balls to shortcut near the finishing line was overlooked as he made a mercy run to 7/11 to procure some much needed ale since the pisstruck couldn't get to the site.



The vicar for the day had no difficulty in selecting a name for the super fast young pooying who will revel in the title of “Roadrunner”



No Balls came in
again to don the
Bunnet of shame
after coming a
cropper



- Tangerine Man got the FRB award.



Little mention was made about the VIPs having to be trucked back to camp and with the light fading GRA stood in for next week's Hare Corky and with no more to be done the Circle was closed.

