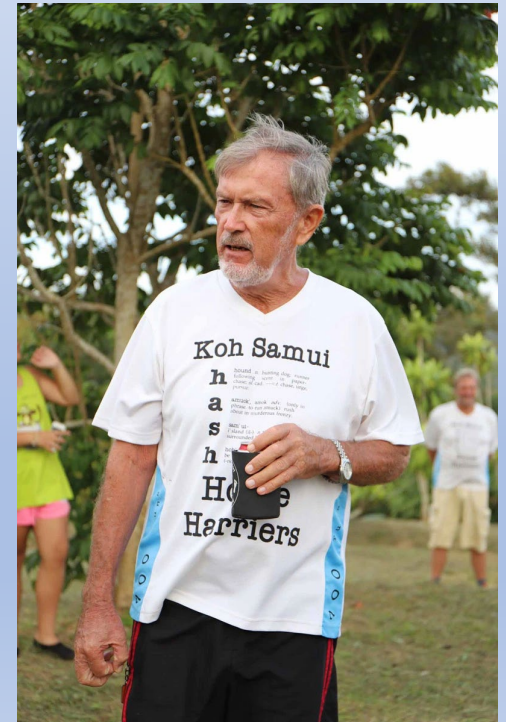


Hash 999

or

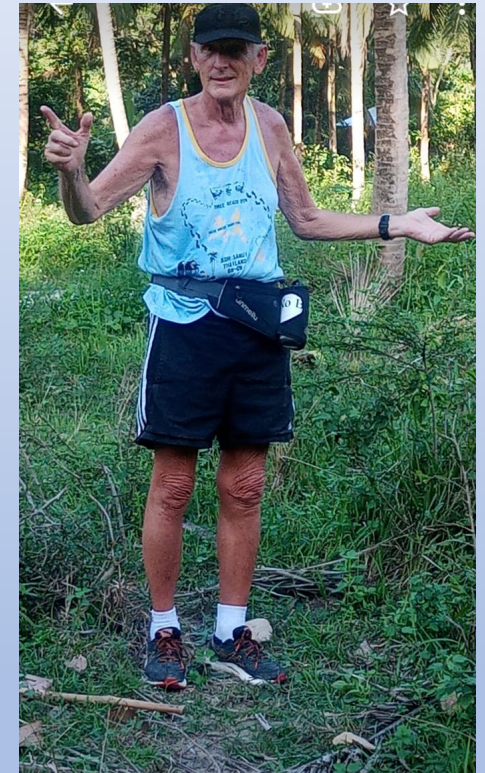
The Yins Great Escape!



Saturday 26th saw us back at good old Maenam 1 and this time the Bopsy twins Corky and Mullet were entertaining us with a rarely staged offering of a Live Hare Run, well about as lively as these two old Vets can manage these days.



They set off and the rest of us waited the customary 15 minutes before giving chase and although there was a bit of confundlement to begin with we soon got the rhythm and after a few checks to slow us down we came to the Split.



The Rambos raced off up into the hills while the Wankers trundled into the river crossing which 2 weeks ago was arse deep but thankfully this time barely reached the knees.



It's those crazy people again!



Good paper management meant that the first of the Shufflers made it back to camp just as the Hares were starting their first tinnie.





The remainder came back fairly promptly but we had to wait another 15 minutes before the first Rambo in the shape of Frog's Legs charged into the arena, the rest of them came in bit by bit including the newly updated version of Two Stroke who has found a new lease of life and is now burning up the Rambo trail.





A whole bunch of the senior members formed up to pay tribute to Dipstick, a great former Hasher, now returned merry England, who celebrated his 80th birthday, the dulcet tones rang out across the field and frightened the shit out of the herd of buffalo grazing nearby, anyway good on you Dipstick we would love to see you back here one day and well done Wibbly Wobbly for putting up with him all these years.

Brothel Bob has fucked off again on one of his tours so Big Yin was selected as Hash Shit and when the question was asked even he put his hand up for Great Hash



We progressed to the Snitches who select the Yins as Wanking and racing criminals
odd me thinks....



Next came FRB that went to Wee Yin
(something stinks in the state of Denmark)



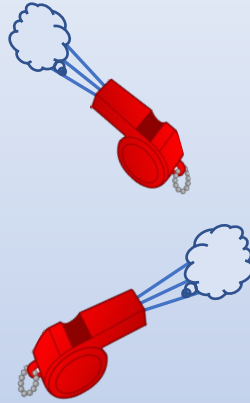
And so, it went on with the pair slurping back downie after downie, the reason being that these pair of crusties are departing our shores after a lot of years and heading to sunny Spain



A group of people outdoors, with a man in the foreground wearing a black t-shirt with yellow text. The text on the shirt reads: "Goodbye The Yin's ! KSH3 Will Miss You", "No we wont!", and "On On !". Other people are visible in the background, including a man in a blue shirt and a woman in a pink shirt.



Then whole Circle took out their whistles and gave an ear bursting volley to show Big Yin what he'd put us all through for so long. Good luck to them!
The call of the Sangria was irresistible.



Big Yin!
Wee Yin!





There were several returners among which were Leopard Piss and Bin Runnin the former giving the excuse for non attendance as Cricket, Rugby and Cricket, he also mentioned Cricket. Also Black & Tan and Trailer Trash back from the UK, I'm Cummin, Stuffed Crutch and Sow Wow and visitors Tongue Twister and Shuttlecock

Eventually Urinetrouble had a word to say about the disappearing Jocks but incurred the wrath of B Y for foul language by referring to W Y as "little" a clear breach of etiquette and warranting a seat on the cubes.



**And so, we bid a fond and final farewell
to the Yin's!**

**Our Best Wishes for them
in their new Home!**

**Everyone at Koh Samui HHH
will miss them!**

Well....some will....

I know at least one person that said he would....

Although..... he wasn't actually
sure what they looked like....

