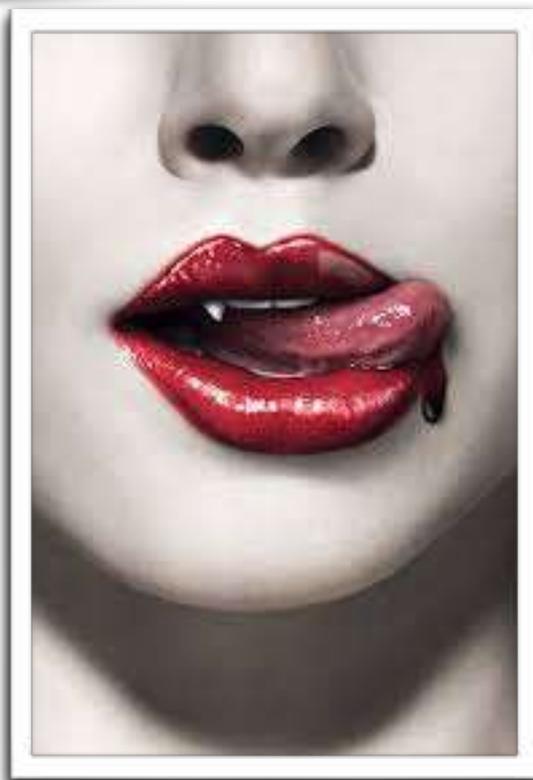


Here we are Hash 835, Dec 2018. Another brilliant hash devised by, thankfully, new blood. Namely Granny Basher & Babalaas. But we have a problem. Our reliable bunch of committee members want to drift away into the sunset and let new True Blood take over.





**And who are
they?**



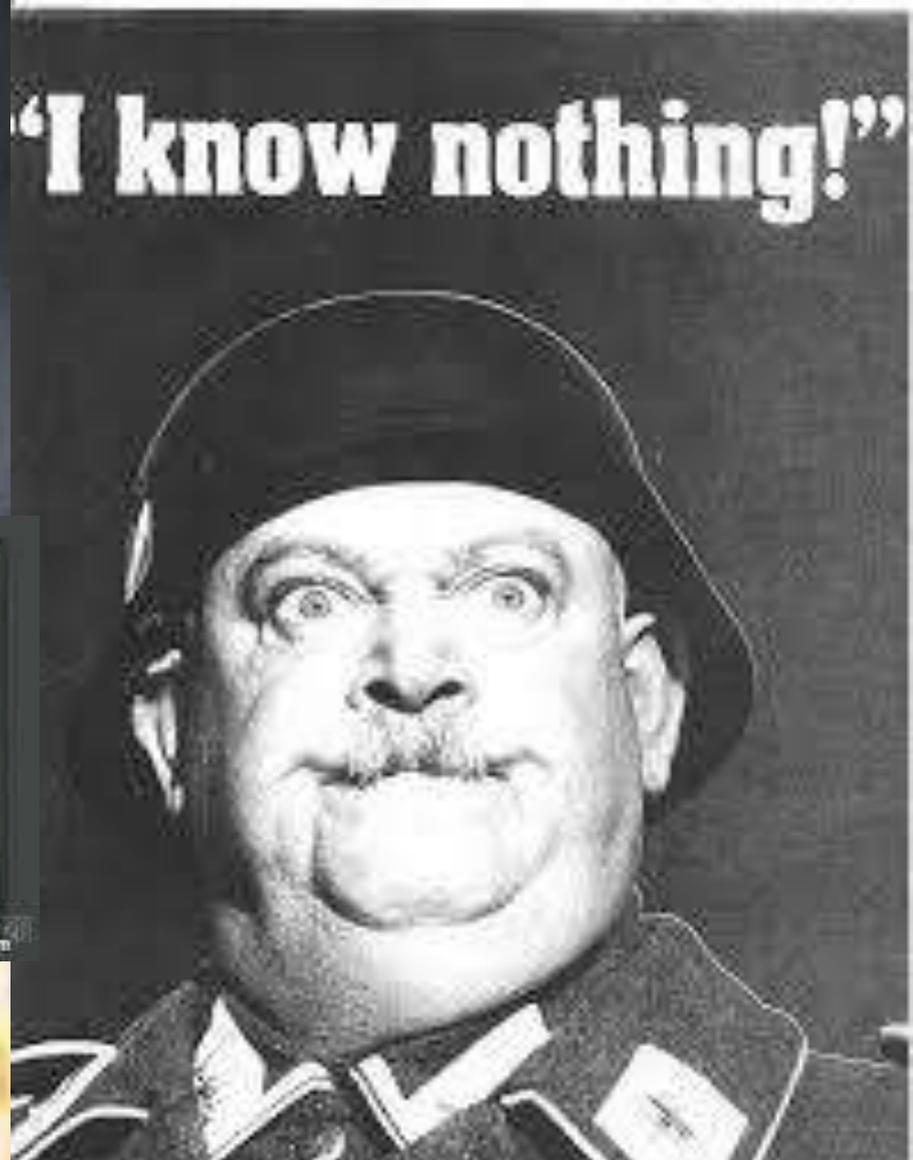


I SEE NOTHING...



I KNOW NOTHING, I SEE NOTHING

I HEAR NOTHING



'I know nothing!'



I REGRET NOTHING





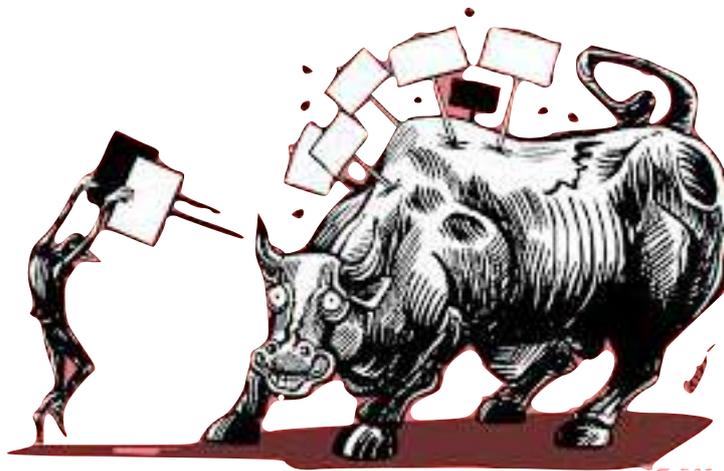
I had no hesitation in accepting the invitation from Granny Basher to his and Babalas' Baan Khai shindig last Saturday and neither did the other 50 scallywags who no doubt were expecting something special and they were not disappointed. They all queued up with their red notes and hopped about excitedly, the weather was wonderful as was the Lager site which came complete with a variety of farm animals, plenty of shade and off road parking, so far all positive.

Granny Basher took to the circle looking rather like an explosion in a paint factory, he deserved a medal for having the courage to wear shorts like that (Check the photos), he also tried it on by telling us it was an A - B run with the A on one side of the circle and the B on tuther.



Some hopes trying to pull the wool over the eyes of our brainy bunch...

However during Granny Basher's introduction the Big Yin decided he needed to do something about the rather frisky cows in the adjoining field. We're not exactly sure what the Yin had in mind and by what happened we're not sure



the Yin had anything in mind either.

Anyway the cows fled in the opposite direction and The Big Yin returned to the somewhat bemused circle.

Ready steady go and off we shot into the adjacent rubber plantation and within minutes Check 1 presented the leaders with a conundrum, do we follow the blobs of paper into the gully and the check or take the appealing side path to the right, some of the crafty ones opted for the latter and found

the On On while the rest had to recross the raging torrent and struggle back up the slope to join their comrades.

This is rubber country around here and our Hares took full advantage of this to lead us on a scenic tour which was familiar to some and despite their best efforts, the perennial short cutters had a field day, why I actually did a little trail trimming myself and as reward for my misdemeanours found myself off paper and at the tail end so when I rounded the bend to the sound of Abba singing Jinger Ben and found a cheery faced Santa with one of his senior elves, my only disappointment was that the tinnies had been raided and only Gay beer remained, oh well "needs must when the devil drives".

On we pressed and some of the promised water confronted us, more like Lake Titikaka by the looks of it. The welcome sight of a HHH sign meant the end was nigh and all were soon accounted for so the well trained happy campers formed up to give their considered opinions and as a result Crive was pleased to be able to take the necklace with him on his sojourn to Ranong.

Holger the mad Kraut bomber got his wish and was named by R.A. Little Weiner who plumped for "Bombastic" as a suitable title.

Muffdiver did a fine job as Wankin' snitch and had the V.I.P.s in on account of the fact that these idle rascals only walked to the top of the road and then returned post haste to begin destruction of No woman's carefully prepared Piss stock.

Winkle named and shamed her lot but nobody believed her.

A French virgin by the name of Christian and a Bavarian beauty who's name escapes me plus Big Ben, Wet Nurse's baby all got the traditional welcome and will no doubt be rushing along to the Red Dress Run which is taking place for a change in between Crimble and Hogmanay on the 29th to be precise and kicking off at Samui Sausages with Bloody Marys and then on to a selection of top class establishments chosen by Wet Nurse, there will also be nibbles along the way and a pole dancing competition to round off the event, the proceeds will be going to the childrens ward in Nathon hospital. So get to Samui Sausages by 14.30 for registration which is the normal 100 baht. Nursey as the Hare for the event gave us the low down and after that the Curtain came down on another fine day out.

See you all in your finest and most alluring red costumes and let's get as much for the kiddies as possible.

ON ON.

TRASHER



