

And we were waiting for magical changes. Nothing happened but the same old same. Promises of the circle start after five minutes of the return of DFL. Yes it happened this week only because the GM had an early engagement. Any of us mere mortals and it would have been the usual forty minutes or so.
But we all know it only lasts for one weak, week.

No photos as hash flash has pissed off north.

So here is this weeks miss-if. And a good one it is.....

Well Saturday dawned and at last it was the day of the long awaited Feral Flaps run, honestly I know we're in the land of smiles but his delaying tactics were almost as bad as the general erection, sorry election here, just because a thimble full of rain and a balmy breeze came our way last week, the Hash was cancelled, incidentally my sources inform me that the real reason for the call off was that FF had just returned from Teazy Weazy's coiffure salon and didn't want to put the maestro's creation at risk.

All 56 attendees were pawing the ground in anticipation as he and Co Hare Wombat took to the Circle for the explanation and at the close of play the delay of one week was well justified as the sprightly Antipodean Jumbuk laid an excellent Hash (no more than expected from a Hasher of his vintage)

The pack had to solve the 7 checks which included a crafty little back check and negotiate a puddle or two on their way round the 5 km route. From the Wanker's stand point the trail was pleasant enough and didn't interrupt their incessant nattering as the Rambos had diligently broken all the checks so the Shufflers were able to proceed at their leisurely pace, the odd herd of wild buffalos were dealt with by our resident whisperer Masterbates and by and large there were no major incidents on the predominantly flat course. One downside was the one kilometre road trip at the end but in view of the fact that the Hares had to change the Laager site at the very last minute due to a huge construction squad descending on their original.....well we let them off with that and also the schoolboy error of the sighting of the HHH sign a little into the run was overlooked.

So can you guess who was last in ? No not Wallace and Gromit, it was the aptly named DFL or Dead Fuckin' Last, who was delivered by the Hare aboard his clapped out scooter. Question, how come DFL didn't get iced ?

As will be the format from now on the Circle was called 5 minutes after the last Hasher got in and without further ado the vote was given and although very close the Ossie duet got the nod and so Crive will be going on his hollybags complete with the Lavvy seat, it might come in handy in some of those dodgy hotels he books.

The congregation were informed of the result of our Red Dress Run which raised a record amount of 76656 Baht for the children's ward in Nathon Hospital and after a meeting with the Director, our donation will buy an important piece of equipment to greatly assist in taking care of the little ones. Once again a big thanks to all who helped.

All the usual nonsense followed with Vs & Vs in and then Snitches, Tangerine Man falsely indicted Masterbates and Big Yin for shortcutting....as if, and the twosome had their asses cooled as numerous unnamed individuals gave them a bonus of extra ice and more than a splash of H2O.

A whole bunch of returnees gave their excuses for absence and General Nuisance aka Crive shot off to get the Dick Turpin airways flight to ??????

Next Saturday Tangerine Man will once again send us up the treacherous hills of Namuang and hopefully we can avoid the Nelly the Elephants.

Check your inboxes for details of the AGPU.

That's all folks.

ON ON

TRASHER

For pictures, please click the following link:

https://www.facebook.com/pg/kohsamuihash/photos/?tab=album&album_id=1211317172354001