



Hash 854

Up, up and away with No Balls

HARES No Balls

GM Crive

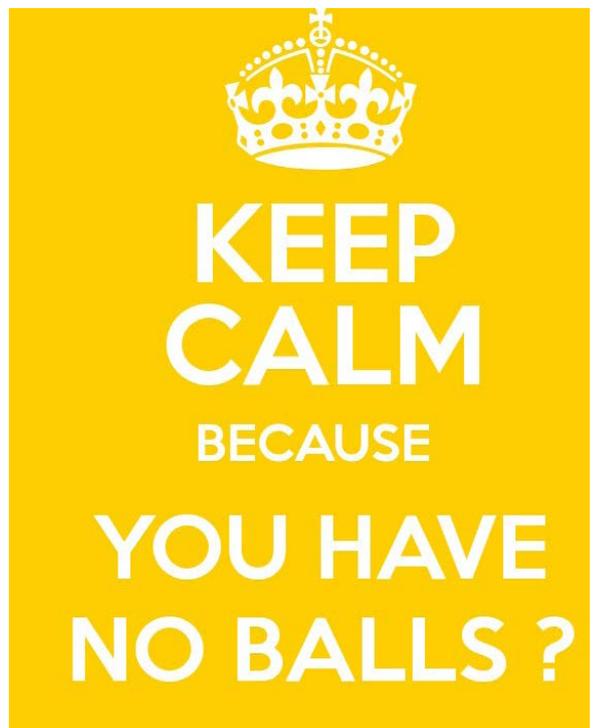
AGM The Big Yin

VENUE Maenam, Soi 1

DATE 4 May 2019



Folk were flooding in from all corners of the island on Saturday in keen anticipation of another fuck up by No Balls, well a couple of things happened, he turned out a good Hash, some would even say a GREAT Hash and it was clear that his attendance at the 5 day course at Tangerine Man's college of Hash laying, situated half way up the north face of the Matterhorn, paid dividends, secondly some members were a trifle delayed in attendance as they sought out the site in Maenam one so once Tubby Trinket and The Yins finally made it to the Laager site to join the other 28 thrill seekers No Balls gave us the briefest of descriptions and cautioned us that it might be slightly hilly.....



Understatement of the millennium, no sooner had we departed the Circle to the sound of rings being pulled than we came across a confused looking mountain goat muttering " if you think I'm going up that f*^%\$ing hill then you're sadly mistaken" but undeterred the Rambos took it in their stride, more of a wheezing stagger, up up and awaaay. In between times the rascal dropped in a crafty check and had several athletes heading off in varying directions before the ON ON was called, all this whilst still in ascent mode. Several more checks came and went before the inevitable downhill tracks came our way



and we hit the stream and the concrete walkway which to those who had been here before signalled that the end was in sight but surely not... when I checked my time piece it showed only 30 minutes had elapsed and then I spotted the tiniest Split sign ever produced which pointed me back up the bloody hill and being a well trained sort I followed the arrow and after ten seconds wished that I hadn't. Almost a carbon copy of the first one and with noticeably less paper, on the downward plunge and having returned to camp I discovered that myself and sole companion Masterbates were the only two brave, or daft enough to do it, with the others claiming temporary short sightedness.



Anyway all were accounted for and after a longer than usual pause for gargling Frauline Twinkly got the show on the road and by a unanimous decision the Hare had his day and so he will also, like Mutton Jeff, sail off into the sunset minus the Lavvy seat, I don't think Juicy Jaffas would have appreciated that item adorning the mantlepiece in the lounge of their Florida mansion.

Down Early was clearly glad to be back from Korea and gave a good account of herself by spraying any members who nattered ringside.

Strollin Bones had a heap of lady Hashers in for bad behaviour and Big Yin did likewise to a quartet of Rambos, citing Check-hanging as the offence.

Banana Bender's ladyfriend Dao stepped forward to kneel in front of the R.A. to accept her new title which turned out to be " Banana Straightener".



The Yins are off to test the Sangria and Sobrasada not to mention the Cerveza in various parts of Espana . Dog's Bollocks made yet another visit into the centre Circle with one boot clutched in his grubby mit (he's keeping Super Sports in business) but this time added a little twist to the ceremony by pouring a large MacAllan 25 year old alongside the Tiger which no doubt improved the taste of that god awful brew.

My informers tell me that Masterbates has something special lined up for next Saturday so keep your diaries clear for the 11th at 16.00 chances are it'll be somewhere on the west coast.

No other rubbish to report.
ON ON
TRASHER

