

Hash 769, Sat 16 Sep2017. Koh Samui. Sunny side up.

Unfortunately no pictures for Hash 769 as Muff Diver was AWoL due to altitude sickness. Read on McDuff. Also velly late due to velly late scribe, apparently carbo loading for the Thursday Big Bash at The Retro Bar in Lipa Noi by the Ferry. The last known siting spot of Feral Fraps from down under.....

Travelling in a fried-out Kombi

On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said:

"Do you come from a land down under
Where women glow and men plunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover."

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and ful
der
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder
You better run, you better take cover." (yeah)

It seems ages ago when Quartermaster, Tootie Frooty and the boys sent out the directions for their Hash and we were Maenam bound once again and this time things got off to a good start with a Lager site that wouldn't have looked out of place in a parade ground all that was missing was someone at the gate doling out parking permits. The Hares took to the circle and Q.M. read out the day's orders from T.F.'s shorthand notes, the bugle sounded and like a scene from "Dad's Army " off we marched under the baleful eye of Q.M. with swagger stick



in hand. The trail contained several checks, according to the instructions, and it wasn't long before groups of bewildered falangs were roaming hither thither calling "ARE YOU" several Rambos descended into a stream which resembled the overflow from Chernobyl and then we turned a bend in the trail and low and behold there was the camp, was this Hash a tad on the short side? Read on. All the recruits were accounted for and with whistles whetted and "Circle Up" bellowed out, it was decision time, after due diligence was done and the rapscallions having admitted their joint short cutting activities Q.M. , T.F. , J.C.L. and D.D.R.R. got the 👍 for their efforts. So on to the usual sinners and Tangerine Man did his job naming among others Down Early for chuckling at Little Weiner's near crash , the Rambosnitch also blew the whistle on a couple of imaginary hooligans, I'm Cummin survived her term in Stalag 13 in zee Fatherland and it was reported by Mullet that Corkscrew is in the krankenhaus suffering from D.V.D.....sorry D.V.T. now this was brought on, not by excessive high altitude flying, but by the elevated Hash set the previous week, so since Muffdiver was also on sick parade Little Weiner took responsibility having been selected as a lookalike. Saturday will see us back in Maenam where Red Mullet will do his level best to confuse the hell out of all and sundry . On On.





