

MAY THE FORTH BE WITH YOU, AND YOU, AND YOU, BUT NOT YOU; DUNNYGONE

RUN 1809 – DUNNY GONE

This day, May the Forth, is extremely important for only ONE reason. On this day in 1977 a young pimply MCTAF got on a train in suburban Melbourne and travelled into the big city to join the Navy. That was 38 years ago.

Now, he finds that his anniversary day has been hijacked by an obscure and little known Science Fiction movie. It's a funny old world innit.

Anyway, enough about me and more about a certain Mr D. Gone Esq.

The walk was hash bog standard. IE no effort had gone into the setting of it AT ALL. The run on the other hand was described by a series of reporters in less than complimentary terms. Phrases such as "abominable" "cock sucker", and " that's my flannel" were used, sometimes in context and sometimes not. The walk scored 2/10 and the run also, surprisingly, scored 2/10

Several hashers got into the spirit of things and dressed up in the Genre of the day. The GM wore a cowl and was obviously "The Emperor". The ugliest dog on the planet, WEATHERDOG was dressed as an EWOK. DUBBLE SHUFFLE slipped into something casual and was unrecognisable as any character, although I suspect he was supposed to be dressed up as DAFT ARSEIN VADER.

GREASE NIPPLE was dressed up as a SPACE NIPPLE

HORSE and QUEEN LATRINE bolted wads of coiled string to the sides of their heads and represented themselves as PRINCESS NEVER LAID and PRINCESS GOT LAID.

DUNNY GONE was charged so many times that after the circle he started to shake and jibber incoherently due to TDS (Tun Deficiency Syndrome)

The Big prick went to POO SHOOTER for watering down the TUN beer with CLIPPER beer. If only Derron Hinch ran hash, we could force POOSHOOTER to fess up to his many Keg procurement crimes and take responsibility for the TUN abuse.

Anyhow,

Congratulations BETTY BOOP who had to leave before the circle started because of a dodgy tooth, but was sworn in as GRAND MATTRESS of the ladies hash on Thursday,

Congratulations HIDDEN FLAGON for stinging me for my subs, although I only got to neck one Coopers.

A very big thank you to CRYING DICK and DATE DIVER, for bringing the nosh utensils round to my little shack in Franklin in anticipation of the next weeks run.

Yes I know, it's obvious I didn't attend the circle, that's the only reason that notes are so disjointed. And apparently the nosh was of a particularly high standard this week thanks to Mrs Gone and DUNNYS DROP.

This week's thin tissue of lies was brought to you by BUBBLES ON ON and good health to you all