

I'm feeling a bit like Duckhead, having to be the GM *and* do the Hash Trash, while the real (and I use the term loosely) McTrash is off wining, dining and viewing the delights of Europe. But enough about me.

Let's get this out of the way first—we had no fire bucket, mainly due to PPP...anyhoo, we survived, although, listening to the talk at the drink stop, we sounded like a bunch of sooky la-la's who cringed at the thought of a brisk wind coming off the lake! FFS, it's only June!

### **Notable Returnees**

Mighty Aphrodite; InCider; Flu'Moo' Dicky Knee; Date Diver; Toy Boy.

### **Other attendees**

Friskies and Hello Kitty; Turkey Slap; 'Just Brad'; Duckhead; Gnash; JR and Suellen; Meat and Easy; Drunken Tiger and Hidden Flagon; Gerbils; Rambo; Crash and Burn; Fish Finger; Centrefold; Sun Bean; Distemper. Did I forget you? Sorry-not sorry.

### **We had an impromptu pub crawl on the way to hash**

InCider and Distemper, the latter of whom was experiencing his penultimate CH3 run. A couple of very happy travellers, indeed.

### **The chip-cident at the drink stop**

Somebody—who recently bought a Subaru Forester and whose hash name begins with I and ends with R—fat-fingered a chip packet in her haste/excitement to get to the goods and spilled said goods all over the ground; it was nearly tears before bed time! Luckily, Crying Dick had a few spare packets in reserve, and the savage beast that is a chipless Crash and Burn was assuaged.

### **He can't handle the truth!**

Last week 'Just Brad' was ~~coerced~~ encouraged to come to hash with Turkey Slap; in a risky move he was awarded the FRB (would we ever see it again?) but *still came back* (some people will never learn). Then he gave us same lame excuse about having to move on to Hawaii (there were commiserations all around) so we decided to name him as our goodbye present...and thus we give to you...Elmer PHuD, formerly 'Just Brad'.

### **Random paragraph just because I can...**

#### **Adieu, to yieu and yieu and yieu...**

Having farewelled Soft Centre and Big Boy and McTaf and Betty Boop to northern climes, this week we adios JR and Suellen and Meat and Easy, all off to experience the delights of a northern hemisphere summer.

We made it through a chilly evening, in spite of no fire bucket, and no small thanks to Date Diver and Crying Dick for some warming nosh.

On out until next week!