

HANG OVER HASH AT HOLYWELL BAY 1138
ON SUNDAY ON JUNE 7TH

After waking up in my tent at stupid
o'clock to a beautiful sunny day things
soon got back to normal when it clouded
over and rained.

Everyone congregated near the beer
tent prior to the hash, except for a few
wimps sheltering inside it. (I was only
in there to keep the rum sheet dry.)

We set off across the golf course
towards the beach; it stopped raining
and brightened up big time.

Hooker, Dopey, Lazy git, D.A.F.S.
and maybe one or two more helped each
other wade off in the stream. On me
when headbanger and myself and another stream
skan the stream water with as many people
as possible. Pigger entered into the spirit
of things only after exploring every other
way of crossing and not finding any.
On through some checks and a manlike
man. Take longer our way through
a path full of stinging nettles up to my
armpits (yeah I know I'm a short ass).

Arriving at the hash halt (Twilight's
Dad's house) there was an industrial sized
barbecue overflowing with burgers, sausage,
veggie food e.t.c. and plenty of Skippers.
Cracking hash halt, and the sun shone.

Twilight and Copper were the ones
later (P.A.) nominated several hashers for
down downs. I was a little hung over
myself so I can't remember who except
for a very well deserved one for Dicky
for organising a great weekend.

Buzby, Grand master for ISCA Wash. did
his down downs followed by Plympton's
grand master whose name escapes me.

Our numbers were greatly increased by
the ISCA, PLUMPTON & QUORN (OR IS IT CORN) Washes
and I think about 60 something basket

A great weekend and I'll look
forward to ISCA basket weekend in July.

Thanks again to Doby and anyone
else who helped towards it.

ON ON

Not a full skilling