

Hash Trash CSH3 Run #1574

Next Run

Saturday, January 15, 2022. CSH3 Run # 1575. Hares Chuckwao and Turkish Delight

Your Hares



Directions:

Drive approximately 14 kilometers south, on the Canal Road, from the Samoeng intersection & make a U turn at the lights. Come back approximately 2.1 kilometers and turn left at the temple (HHH sign). Continue approximately 1 kilometer and turn right at the T junction. After approx. 30 meters turn left. The "A" is at the top of a flattened hill. (No HHH @ the lights)

Last Week's Run text by *Stumbling Dyke*, pix from *Belly Dancer and Snail Trail*

Strangely and Piggy were the coconspirators for today's run. The A bucket was located at the football pitch on Canal Road. This venue has undergone a drastic makeover since my last visit. It is now a pretty swanky sporting arena with all the facilities imaginable as opposed to the ramshackle pasture land steeped in dereliction of days gone by. Anyway, about 30 of the regular suspects turned out for today's offering. We all set off in the direction of the HRA shelter and into the forest. It wasn't long before we were confronted with a 6 or 7 meter vertical dirt wall that needed to be surmounted. Titty Smoker gave me some sort of mathematical equation on the best way to deal with this obstacle. It had something to do with momentum and Newton's third law of motion divided by the square root of the angle opposite to the hypotenuse. Suffice it to say his advice turned out, in true hashing style, to be utterly useless as I needed a helping hand to overcome the last meter or so of this hazard.

We clambered our way through the forest and in the distance I could hear the distinctive sound of the high pitched reverberations of two stroke engines. It wasn't long before we were confronted with source of the afore mentioned noise pollution as the hares, in their infinite wisdom, had decided to set the trail in conjunction with the local Moto X club who had decided to stage the motorcycle equivalent of a hash along the same route. A lot of jumping out of the way and inhalation of enormous amounts of dust ensued. I was informed that one or two of the hashers had to come to the aid of one of the motorcyclist who had driven off the trail and ended up at the bottom of a ravine, so well done guys.

Also today's run marked the auspicious occasion of Superman's 1,400th run, congratulations must go to Sups on his dedication to the CSH3. A great trail guys topped off with a very entertaining circle, Well done chaps.

The boys at the hare brief.. they can't wait to get started



And we're off!



Boys on trail.



Here comes Belly Dancer and His Royal Anus



Followed by the Devil's Reject and Prison Bitch



Motorcycles on trail.



Injured Tip Toe really enjoys a banana and some attention from Cumalot, Snail Trail and Always on Top



Hares Pigshit and Strangely Anal sitting on Ice and making excuses



Bushytail on Deep Throat on Ice....



... then Busytail on Turkish on ice.



Your GM and Hash Cash treated unfairly...



... while Hash Deputy Stumbling Dyke just smiles..



The Devil's Reject is also having a great time (really he is!)



BUF, in good spirits despite two f*cked ankles



Cool Balls, Sticky Mango and Snail Trail



Just Cumming congratulates Superman on his 1400th run.



Happy Birthday Tiptoe,



and welcome back Belly Dancer,



and congratulations to the Wings, Superman and Bed Hopper!

