



Hashmaster: Ronnie "Penguin" Strachan
RA: Rex "Tampon" Sumner
Scribe: Stewart "Ferret" Forbes
Beer Master: Steve "Dirty Dex" Dexter
Hashflash: James "Blowback" Whittle
Master of Music: Alan "Taxidermist" Yate

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IndoNostalgia Run 32 – September 2007 Norfolk and Good, Bracon Ash

We arrived at 12 am Saturday to find the main players, who had mostly arrived on Friday, looking slightly the worse for wear, this may have been due to the previous nights rain, the copious amounts of beer (more of that later) or the amount of nocturnal exercise mainly press-ups.



Dirty Dex, a star chef

We had breakfast, monster egg bacon and banger butty cooked and delivered by **Dirty Dex**, I think he's a star and nothing like the stories I had heard about him.



What a bunch of posers



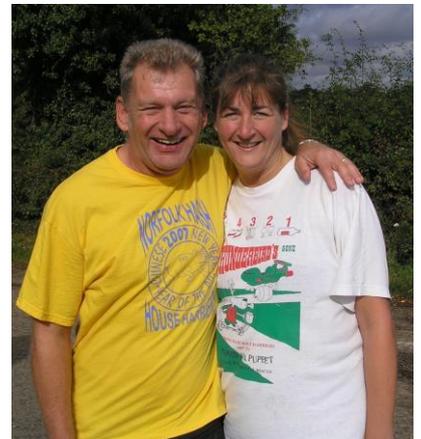
Fluffing up The Penguin



Bestiality's best boys!

The Penguin looked a bit fluffed up and several feathers were definitely ruffled. **Tampon** was bossing everyone about and the **Froggy** git was bullshitting as usual. **Blowback** arrived with time to do a few stomach curls and press ups.

Eventually somewhere near the right time the circle was formed and after a brief welcome and introduction to our wonderful hosts **Come Later** and **Rosita**. A brief description of the signs from the hares **Wimpy** and **Mumbles** and ON we went.



Hares: Wimpy and Mumbles

I didn't have pen and paper as I got stitched up with this bloody job after the first check, why me?? But then not much on the hash makes sense anyway.

I digress, The first part of the run was excellent, we passed many people dog walking so I think we used part of one of

those ancient pathways for quite some time, following the path of a river valley and associated swamp.



GM The Penguin



Scribe Ferret

Very good running and I had job to keep up with the FRB,s **Ferrari Ferret**, **Blowback** and that **Scottish git** with the webbed feet. Several times we passed the walkers ably led by the **Tampon**.



FRBs(?) Taxidermist and Klinger



The second part of the run was more about ploughed fields and roads but well set and overall very good. I got back after 1hour 30 mins.



Gibber and Squits tiptoe through the stinging nettles

After a short lie down the 3 barrels of beer were tested to the limit, (more of that later) Yes I know that's the second time I said that. Now for the circle, and here I can refer to my notes, amazing how the handwriting deteriorated from shit to really shit over the period of 3 hours. Yes it was at least a 3-hour circle; I know this because it was

dark by the time we finished. Or at least it seemed dark.

Ok, a welcome from the GM then down downs for the mismanagement, RA; **Tampon**, Hash flash; **Blowback**, Scribe; **Ferret**, Music; **Taxidermist**, the GM; **The Penguin**, and the beer master **Dirty Dex**. The hares **Wimpy** and **Mumbles** punished for running through a graveyard, but otherwise setting an excellent run. Next up **Dirty Dex** and **Squits** for an erection, this must be to do with the tent as he swears he hasn't had one of those for many years. Our host, **Come Later**, joined these two. Now a drink for absent friends, one of whom **Alex Thomas (Bear)**, has gone to the great hash in the sky. The others being, **Toyboy**, **Pugwash** and the other **Bear**.

Now the 3 Harriette's, **Penny**, **Chikki** and **Mumbles**, somehow **Furry Ferret** got out of this. I wrote down 30 years here maybe 30 years hashing between them?? **Gibber** received the first of many for moaning. Late arrivals, **Bone** and **Thanks for the Mammories** finally made it and began catching up. Also **Mme Durex** who, having heard we were staying with royalty in a stately home, arrived from the railway station tout sweet.



Did the Welsh win? Tout and Sweet

At this time **The Penguin** handed over to the **RA** and from here on in the beer came thick and fast, starting with everyone but 2 for aggressive running. That is, passing the **RA**. **Mumbles** for eating blackberries and **Taxidermist** and **Come Lately** for

peeing on them, the blackberries that is. **Ferrari Ferret**, **Stork** and **Slaphead** for masturbating, no not each other. **Squits** for sitting in the circle, **Chikki** for not getting her tits out, and **Too Tuf** for aiding and abetting. **Klinger** for doing nothing, **Jetstream** for stitching the scribe, (me) **Wimpy** for not having burgers for breakfast and **The Penguin** and **Taxidermist** for I don't know what. 3 Choirboys from Surrey then sang a song before **Slaphead** and **Mumbles** got one for fucking up and lip reading respectively.

The **RA** was so knackered at this time that he handed over to **Froggy** Goodbye to eloquence and welcome to the lilting ramblings of the Scottish schizophrenic. Good job I've got spell check. Not many of these sins will make sense since most of them were made up but I will try. **Chikki** for not feeding the dog, **Stork** for having a broken penis, someone for stealing **Froggy's** blow up doll. The **Whittles** for being forgetful. **Chikki** for showing quality tits. I missed that can we have re run? **Klinger** and **Wimpy** for watching the rugby. The cunt from Norfolk and **Slaphead** then blew up a couple of durex. The cunt from Norfolk being much more successful.



Dick heads, large and small

Too Tuf then told a story about **Dirty Dex** which I didn't get down and the RA told us about hookers in Jakarta.



Too Tuff and Chikki in full flow

After that it all got a bit blurred till the Visitor from next door arrived with her hubby, She proceeded to chase all the young men and one or two of the older ones, **Caesar** and **Lipstick** caught snogging and I believe **The Penguin** got his parts felt.



A neighbourly snog for the lads

No complaints of course. After that I crashed, having worked the night shift the night before.



The four young lads who survived a good snogging can laugh about it now

Now find the abridged version of Sunday. Thanks again to **Dirty Dex** for a wonderful breakfast of Kippers, bangers. Bacon and beans. **Furry Ferret** is still working through the left over kippers.

Our hosts appeared, **Come Lately** and **Rosita**, the latter being responsible for the wonderful Indonesian dishes served up the night before. **Squits**, the Hare wandered off to set the run, and appeared again several minutes later with no sign of perspiration. For those of you who cant remember it was a beautiful

autumn day. The run was delayed due to **Come Lately's** micro light taking off.



Taxi anyone?

The pack wandered off down the runway and after a short check went left to another check. From here **Ferrari Ferret** found the on in, but didn't believe it, so the rest of the pack wandered round a large field. The walkers led by the RA headed back to the camp site, via a short detour led by **Eleanor**, through the gardens and past the giant tortoises. After a description on how to rebuild a Citroen 2cv engine we arrived back just as the FRB,s made it back from the field trip.



Want to know how to rebuild a 2CV? Ask Elaine!

There was a delay in the proceedings at this point, while we waited for the beer to arrive from Tesco's. I may have forgotten to mention that we ran out of beer on Saturday night and had to make do with wine. Probably explaining why almost everyone looked like shit on Sunday morning, including yours truly.

This was a quiet and short circle extended only by **Froggy** who can't resist telling a story or two. He told us how lying in bed with his partner in Scotland one night (no I don't know either) the next

door neighbours dog had been barking for hours. Finally **Froggy** got up and stormed off downstairs. 10 minutes later he slipped back in beside his partner (no not up his partner). The dog is still barking, what have you done asked his partner? I put the dog in OUR yard so we'll see how THEY fucking like it.



So I put the dog in OUR yard so we'll see how they fucking like it!

Down downs to the Hare **Squits** and various sinners. A new Poem well delivered from **Bone**.



Resident Poet Bone Hare Squits

Many thanks to our hosts **Rosita** and **Come Lately**, who took us on a guided tour of the house after the circle.



Perfect Hosts, Come Lately and Rosita enjoy a well deserved down-down

All our thanks to those of the mismanagement who set up camp on Friday and ensured the weekend went off without too many hitches.

ON ON till next time
Ferret