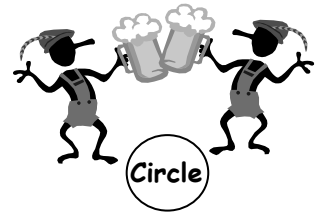


ΨANTON HΑΣH HOYΣE HAPPIEPΣ
HASH TRASH

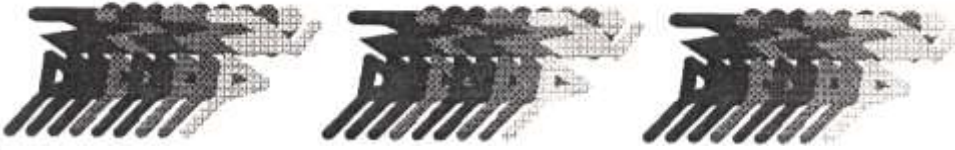


Motto: Truth is optional

Hogmanae Edition

Date: 31 December '16

Run No. **1507**



MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO
 (Physically knackered, mentally deficient)
UTTERLY MISMANAGED BY:

MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE		PHONE
Grand Master	Bob "BoBo" Thomas	09 253 852 387
Joint-Master	Vacant	
RA	Vacant	
Hash Web Nerd	Kerry "Sticky Fingers" Kerry	
Hash Cash	Fenton "Don't Call Me Shirley" Holland	09 505 4880
Hash Moosic	Bart "Boring Fucker" Robertson	09 250 224 127
Hash Horn	Vacant	
Hash Sniff	Ohn Tin "Gigolo Joe" Oo	09 540 7598
Hash Flash	Aung Kyaw "Dr. No" Myint	09 205 1198
Hash Piss	Midgie "Raza Gaha Hasha" Ye Aung	09 503 6637
Hash Piss' Wench	Thida "Cat Walker" Tin Lwin-Jones	09 250 152 424
Hasherdabberer	Midgie "Raza Gaha Hasha" Ye Aung	09 503 6637
Trail Master	Vacant	

"Strictly Distribution to Members Only"

MEMBERS PARTICIPATE ENTIRELY AT THEIR OWN MENTAL, PHYSICAL AND ANY OTHER RISK.

YH³ meets at 14:45 every Saturday at main entrance to Yangon University on University Avenue, near Hledan Junction, and leaves for the run site at 15:00 prompt.

HASH FEES:

Expat: 5000 Kyat
 Nationals: 4000 Kyat

Expat Horrors (Under 13): 2500 Kyat
 National Horrors (Under 13): 2000 Kyat

RECEDING HARELINE:

<u>RUN NO.</u>	<u>DATE</u>	<u>WHAT IS IT ABOUT?</u>	<u>HARE / CO-HARE:</u>
1507	31 Dec '16	The Last Hash of 2016	Raza Gaha Hasha
1508	7 Jan '17	Hashing on a Sticky Wicket	Rehan Baig
1509	14 Jan '17	Let It All Hang Free Hash	Bouncing Balls
1510	21 Jan '17		Volunteer
1511	28 Jan '17	An Epic, Three Years in the Making	Insituasian
1512	4 Feb '17	Sri Lanka Independence Day Run	Bushy 'n Brindley
1513	11 Feb '17	Newshound ReHashes Old Story Shock	Oli Slow
1514	18 Feb '17	RGH's Birthday Bash	Raza Gaha Hasha

All the lies fit to print. Members read at your own risk!!

The *GM* was the early **FRB** as he followed paper up University Avenue and then took the first right turn at a Check. Unsurprisingly he found paper and called *On On*. However the next Check loomed very quickly but the *GM* knew the area and so did not hesitate to continue straight ahead and was then mightily puzzled to hear an *On Back* call. So he went from being **FRB** to **BRB** in one fell swoop.

He should have stuck to his guns because the trail just did a little loop and returned the pack to the same road a short distance later. Here **Mad Max** and visitor **Cameron** turned right, which might have seemed a sensible thing to do but the *GM*, who was behind them, noted that the markings seemed to indicate that the trail went straight across the road and, upon investigation, he found paper on the far side, leading along a little path that he knew continued towards some open dirt "playing fields." He called *On On* and, feeling a little smug, continued for another 300-m, passing the playing fields, until he reached some fencing and a closed gate at the end of the laneway. Here he discovered a large 'X' that ensured he did not try to enter the military land just beyond the gate.

Ko Toe had a big grin on his face when the **FRBs** returned to the roadway where he had stayed to enjoy the mayhem and pointed the runners along the road originally taken by **Mad Max** and **Cameron**.

350-m later, the *GM* was the first to find the Check at the next intersection and he reckoned that the trail probably continued ahead to the next intersection - but he was proved wrong and he had the pleasure of hearing another *On Back* call and the pleasure of being a **BRB** once again as he trotted down the little-used roadway that extends to *Pyay Road*, overtaking the *Walkers* being led by **Ain't Ze Bush** as he did so. Here there was another Check and the **FRBs** seemed to have had little success at finding an onward trail by the time that the *GM* arrived.

Ko Toe directed the pack northwards and the *GM* returned to **FRB** position and so was the first to spot the well-made arrow that diverted the pack across *Pyay Road* just before the start of the fly-over. However as the *GM*, **Mad Max** and **Sperminator** ran down *Narnattaw Street*, there was a dearth of paper. This may have been because they were looking on the wrong side of the road because **Sperminator** found the next sprinkling of shreddie at a right turn nearly 150-m down the road.

There was one more Check, which the *GM* called correctly and thus ended up being a lonely **FRB** because **Mad Max** and **Cameron** went in the opposite direction. before the pack returned to *Pyay Road* where there was another arrow directing the pack to cross the busy street and to proceed under the fly-over. Here **Raza Gaha Hasha** was waiting with his camera - perhaps hoping to snap *Hashers* being knocked over by out-of-control skateboarders!

On the far side of the road, the *GM* again passed **FRB** Walker, **Ain't Ze Bush**, and continued to the corner of *University Avenue*. He kept thinking to himself that it cannot all be over so quickly - surely the *Hares* will guide them to the other side of the road so as to explore the other half of the University? But it was not to be. However, in a cute little twist, the *Hare* laid a trail back into the University grounds at the University Buddhist

ON ON

