A Croc of Shite (no reptiles were harmed in this petrol head activity but some humans were – well hashers) Monday 18th March 2024

F1 One man team - Biggus Dickus

<u>Workers</u>

<u>Shirkers</u>

Buddha Loose Change Bearded Clam Nifty Bus Stop Chesty Cow Pat Who the fuck cares	Moped is a Dickhead Dickhead rides moped In Her Endo Unstoppable Crunchy Crack McTaf(Captain?) Icecan Poledancer Thumpen2
	Thumper?

You might have guessed if you asked a muscle car man and a mechanic to organise a hash that it would end up like the song chasing cars with a side order of dirt bikes!

It started well enough with Buddha heading off as a Lamborghini but soon it had to stop at the first traffic light! Loose Change was just behind but she took the wrong turn at the first check.

At this point Ninja was already complaining and can you blame her.

More cars appeared in the form of Cowpat who was chased by Chesty, Bus Stop and Nifty.

Very little calling (was this a hash or stock car racing?).

Then Bearded Clam glided into the scene so quietly like a Rolls Royce.

More traffic lights and all the "cars" seemed to have no idea where the hash was heading.

And then the Bigus Dickus introduced his dirt bike route.

It was an obstacle course now in the dark where riders had to jump the hazards or slide beneath them.

We entered a tunnel and Bearded Clam lightened our way before the big climb up a ladder made of pallets.

Then we came to the HH which should have been a RG for regroup.

The pack now in the pitch black was cursing the designer of their car and dirt bike race.

At last succour hove into view and beers were handed out.

This is the most tarmac I have ever encountered on a hash and Biggus Dickus was awarded my famous knee tremblers for being a bell end.

The course was meant for things with wheels not feet and hence the struggle encountered by all.

However the little arrows showed some technical ability in producing a template for said on on marks.

Whereas Buddha who was lumbered with me had the bells for following the plight of the hero in Victor Hugo's favourite book.

The evening was enhanced somewhat by the appearance of Anita and Maddi but they sensibly elected to not participate in the tomfoolery!

Down Downs

Sometimes less is more and the idea that everyone has to have one is crass - excellence is of a par.

Chesty should have had one for wearing a Welsh shirt from my Interhash in 2004 on St Patrick's Day – the Irish would lynch you.

Lee Loo should have had one for providing some semblance of order in a mad dog house.

I was nominated but then Loose Change had to withdraw her complaint when my world wide super hare shorts made for me by Brerphil of Wincheter Hash were exposed.

The Dickus was excused slightly as food was then served but the twins were still behaving like dickheads.

P.S. A late arrival - how fortunate to miss the car rally was a hobbit - I did not catch his name but someone told me it could be Bilbo Baggins!