Hashmaster: Blowback
RA: Froggy
Scribe: Jetstream
Piss Pourer: Only Me dengan Anak-Anak Pelayan Bir
Hash flash: Paparazzi
Master of Music: Jetstream
InterHashional Representative: The Penguin

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IndoNostalgia Run 61 – June 2024
Needingworth

Friday

Early birds gathered at the Pike and Eel in Needingworth for a pint or two. Travellers from afar included **Suhandy, Linda** & **Rachel** all the way from Oz, and **Boghopper** from Mexico.




Travellers from afar

Susu Ibu arrived in her fancy sports car which apparently goes like shit off a shovel, with similar, reduced, visibility.

Unfortunately, **Mud Flaps** couldn't join us as she had to stay behind the have her cat put down. If she'd realised how close we were to the River Ouse she could have saved the vets bill by bringing the pussy and a brick or two to the venue.

Despite arranging the hash at a Marina so that **Konkorde** and **Pugwash** could come on their boats, both decided to come by car. Apparently it takes about 4 weeks to negotiate the canal system from Rugby.

It was great meeting up with old friends again and we sat in the bar drinking and eating on our own account. **Froggy** was the first to disappear but returned with a half pint of Glenlivet 14 year old which he was more than willing to share.

Saturday

El Rave gave us a long, detailed explanation on how to pass the cows and calves that we would encounter on the trail. Walk, don't run, don't look them in the eyes, don't pass between the cows and their calves, etc etc.



Obligatory group photograoh

After a group photo, the pack set off down the river bank whilst the walkers remained behind for some short cutting directions to ensure that they reached point B before the beer ran out.

Cripples **Sperm Whale** and **Gorilla,** were joined by **Mashed Potato** for transport directly to point B, together with the runners' bags.

Gibber and **Mrs G** had placed their bags in **Gorilla**'s car thinking it would be driven to B, only to discover that the bags were being transported by boat and instead of reaching B, theirs' remained safely in his car on the other side of the river!



Just Jacob, Roda, Just Fin, Just Lola, Seamus, El Nino *and* ***Paddy*** *put the old farts to shame by running the whole trail*

The trail took us along the river bank, past the meridian and into the Eastern hemisphere. Then left and through the nature reserve with plenty of checks and false trails to keep the pack together. Your scribe tried in vain to catch up with young **Just Jacob**, who led **Can't Be Arsed** at a cracking pace despite his young age.





Can't Be Arsed *&* ***Just Jacob*** *leave* ***Jetstream*** *far behind whilst* ***Meme*** *holds a check*

After rounding several lakes, we reached the mad, dangerous cows and calves which **El Rave** had warned us about. They completely ignored us and just carried on munching the tall grass. Maybe they'd had similar instructions from their farmer about avoiding mad hashers?



Only Me *and* ***Gibber*** *give the cows and calves a wide birth whilst* ***Haven't Got One*** *led* ***Paddy*** *&* ***Seamus*** *on an even longer detour*

Konkorde had learnt his lesson from his HIndhead misadventure, where his shortcutting took him 4 hours to reach B, he blamed **Sharky** for getting lost on that occasion. Today, without **Sharky** to lead him astray, he stayed on dust all the way, blowing his horn to emphasise that he was on trail and not lost!



Konkorde *proving that he's on trail*

We eventually reached the river again and crossed over to the other bank and turned a sharp right. A BN (Beer Near) sign was totally misleading as we still had half a mile to "run" before reaching point B, which turned out to be on the bank of the Ouse, opposite the Pike and Eel.

Although the programme only mentioned snacks, we were treated to ham and cheese rolls, crisps and even Kit-Kats (despite **WYDT** not being present). There was even a bottle of New Zealand Sauvignon Blanc chilling for **Mrs G!**



McJekyll/McHyde, Boghopper, El Rave *and* ***Gibber*** *get stuck in to the beer and snacks*

There followed a debate as to where we should hold the circle, should it be at the far end of the carpark where there was a small patch of dry land? By the river where we'd be sheltered from the arctic wind? Around the fire which some kayakers had lit? No, we'll stay by the beer where the arctic wind was blowing the hardest!

Blowback opened the circle with a moment to remember three Exiles who have passed away since our last run, **B@stard**, **Googly** and **Lickaclit**, we'll miss them all.



Yet another cow joke from ***Blowback****?*

He then continued with his infamous one liners, dobbing in random exiles who were completely unaware of what was going on until they realised that they were the butt of yet another one liner. Needless to say there were numerous cow jokes, most of which udderly awful. Not before time we moo'ved on and he handed over to the RA, **Froggy.**

Only Me took on the role of pisspourer, assisted by Anak-Anak Pelayan Bir, **Wai Wai**, **El Nino**, **Roda, Seamus** and **Paddy**.





RA Froggy *and* ***Only Me*** *Piss Pourer*



Anak-anak Pelayan Bir

A charge by **Wai Wai** against **Blowback** was supported by the rest of the anak-anak who formed up in an L to represent the missing L in IndoNostagia on **B@stard**'s memorial T-shirt. Despite the design having been circulated to all the Hash (both INH3 and CH3) nobody had noticed the missing L until the first shirt rolled off the printing press and **Wai Wai** spotted it. Whilst **Little Blow** had done the artwork she was not responsible for the wording so **Blowback** had to acknowledge a fair charge.

The charges got progressively worse! **Mashed Potato** was overheard saying that she is thinking of changing her dog's name to 9k (not K9) so she can tell her friends that she walks 9k every day.



*Down-downs for **Ibu SuSu** and **LegOver***

The GM from the Cambridge Hash, **LegOver**, came for the run and circle to see how a proper hash is run. He seemed to learn a lot including how to wear a sarong (or was it a 1960's curtain?). As a special treat we sang "I used to work in Jakarta" as this is his favourite song and is even mentioned as his 7th commandment when taking office as CH3 GM. We had a stand-in to sing **While You're Down There**'s Kit-Kat refrain.

If there had been a prize for the most original way to wear a sarong, it would have undoubtedly gone to **Kermit**, who made sure it didn't fall off by securing it to his testicles.



***Meme**, always the gentleman, helping **Unmentionable** into the boat*



*More chivalry as **Gorbechov** assists **Mrs G** and **Shamcock** looks on*

For once, **Sperm Whale** kept a low profile, not even attempting to sing the Lobster song, much to everyone's relief. **Klingon** also kept a low profile and avoided down-

downs whilst other happenings of note included **Klinger** who took a long short-cut but for once didn't lose his teeth, **Gibber** is reported to have smiled in the circle, a rare occurrence!



*For a change the harriettes **Mashed Potato, Supalina, Chimp, U-Bend, Paparazzi, Little Blow, Unmentionable** & **Only Me** didn't have any cooking or washing up to do, as the Pub did it all*

The weather had turned arctic and as several of the less hardy exiles left it was decided that as the first firkin of Sparta had finished we should tap the second one as it was still only 4pm.



*Our friendly boatman **Sparky***

Throughout the circle our friendly boatman, **Sparky**, was ferrying folk back and forth across the river, to collect woolly hats (with his smart haircut **Boghopper** needed a woolly hat to prevent frostbite) and thermal underwear. When not required to skipper his boat, **Sparky** joined the circle but declined the small down-down glasses and instead, insisted on a full pint for each of his down-downs. It's fortunate that there are no drink-driving limits on the river!



*No small down-downs for **Sparky** and **Shamcock** demonstrates how it's done*

Despite the cold wind we had a most enjoyable circle and it was five o'clock before "hats off, pots on the floor" and a closing Swing Low. Probably due to the freezing temperature we missed out the silent verse leaving **Froggy** frustrated at not being able to disrupt it with another crap joke.



*Last men standing! **Jetstream, Boghopper, McJeckyll/McHyde, Only Me, Blowback** & **Can't Be Arsed***

Back at the Pike and Eel the pub had laid on a choice of curries and a round of drinks before we retired to the bar and carried on drinking on our own account. This evening it was a couple of half pints of Highland Park 10 year old which rounded off the night.



***Gorilla** master of delegation*



The Hares

The Hare, **Gorilla**, had done a great job in delegating all the tasks for the weekend, the sign of a true hasher! Thanks to all who were volunteered to help out: **El Rave** and **Paparazzi** for laying an excellent trail, **Pugwash** who organised transport, including the ferry across the river, and **Unmentionable** and **Jetstream** who organised the drinks and catering.

For those of you who marvelled at how we could lay all this on for just £35 a head – we didn't! Careful budgeting on our previous runs meant that we have a small reserve of cash to cover the overspend.

We missed a couple of our regulars who weren't feeling well enough to join us, especially **Bear** and **Just Peter**. We wish them both well and hope to see them next time. For the record, **The Penguin** was not in top form when he arrived but as the weekend went on he felt much better thanks to the rejuvenating effect of IndoNostalgia!



***The Penguin** rejuvenated*

Sunday

As we were joining the Cambridge Hash for a memorial run for **B@stard** we didn't have the usual hang-over run and final circle. Previous efforts to combine the cultures of IndoNostalgia and Cambridge Hashes hadn't really worked well as IndoNostalgia like a short run and a long circle and Cambridge prefer a long run and a short circle! We therefore deferred to CH3 and provided our surplus beer for the drink stop and the circle beer (after buying a nominal few pints from the pub).

Alas, Cambridge Hash no longer have run reports, relying on a Relive App to provide records of their runs, so there is no report of **Pedro**'s Sunday run. As **Great White Hope** would have said "It wouldn't have happened in my day! "

Fortunately **Paparazzi** kept taking pictures so we at least have a pictorial record of the proceedings on Sunday in memory of **B@stard**.



*A huge turnout to remember **B@stard***



On-On is that way



No! It's this way



I think it's this way!



On-On! What a shambles!



I'm the Hare and it's definitely that way



Who cares which way! ***Shamcock, U-Bend*** *and* ***Richard the Turd*** *at the beer stop*



Konkorde *attempting to exit* ***SuSu Ibu****'s motor*



B@stard*'s family* ***Maria, Ben, Francesca, Dylan*** *(****B@stard's*** *much loved and only grandchild) and* ***Jack***



Kermit *announcing the raffle while* ***Taxidermist*** *continues to enjoy his beer*



LegOver *can't wait to hear* ***Jetstream*** *sing Chicago*



Jack *and* ***Debonaire*** *celebrate together*

Tail Piece

If I had the wings of a sparrow,
If I had the arse of a crow,
I'd fly over Cambridge tomorrow
And shit on that **B@stard Bellow.**