

1st Monday Hash 9th April 2012

The Four Burrows, Grampond Road,
Hash No. Twelve Hundred and something (1296)

Hares, Ballcock and Yakult
R. A. Tantrum

After a thoroughly wet and miserable day it stopped raining just before 7pm, good planning Ballcock.

So 16 Hashers and 1 dog set off across fields, bridleways and some road here and there. A very interesting diversion through some woods down, then up some very little used steps, under the railway line eventually crossing the Ladock road. We ran, well liability NAFS did, into Ladock, nice bit of Shiggy.

Across the road again, and up the hill past the school.

It went tits up for Liability and myself then because we missed the hash halt. We were told later that there was a big H each side of the road. (Don't believe a bloody word of it.) So on we ran on, and on and on, and eventually back to Grampond Road.

Yes we did realise that we had missed the HH not long after leaving Ladock.

So, get changed, into the pub, doubled the clientele, Liability was already there sitting on a bar stool talking to the landlord and the landlady. We had a beer and a yap, and a beer and more yap. Eventually the rest of the hash started to arrive, Yakult and Ballcock came in with boxes and boxes of food, just in time I was bloody starving. Great spread, thanks Yakult that hit the spot.

On to the down downs:-

- The Hares of course
- Gonzo, I'm not sure why now
- Blue rinse, don't know that either, probably driving related
- Scilly Buoy, because he is, lost his jacket?
- Liability, because he is and he has to go to a hospital to have his piles removed, but don't tell anyone!!
- Droop, because he always gets one
- Furry, for giving his dog away
- Tantrum, for being daft enough to take it in

Enough rambling on on NAFS