

Hares: K9, Ferret and AA

Memo to all: PoshNosh now has that fabulous girl duo booked: people were dancing from the moment they started, between the courses of dinner, that good! It is on 08Dec2018, please book your ticket asap. Your hash needs you at this event - another couple of tables, just 10 or so more will make it. And it will be a superb night out in your posh frocks.

1030hrs start today due to AGM; bone dry – or it was on Sat. when they put the dust out; today: 'soft rain', just enough to keep us happily damp.

I wouldn't describe the assembled company as a circle, but hey, there we all were under Ferret's final direction. None of the birthday boys or girls were there so Peachy had to do the birthday DD instead.

The water company were building a huge main on the field so that the only way in and out was via the gate. Thar we ran, the front runners leading off to the left, usual route up towards the pub.

Wrong; K9 let them run long enough to allow the Mini out to block the pavement before calling them back.

Not far down the road and there was the left, or right, into the fields. Wheeze had a careful look at the traffic and asked a hare which way – no point fighting the cars twice just to follow a false trail. Off left and across she went with the front of the pack. K9 laid the long line of his arrow, let them go, then finished it, right!! Ferret was even kind enough to follow the others and let them run before calling them back. Lovely to have such a gentlemanly and concerned hares.

Up the field, no falsies to the right, and then across the road. K4½ appeared about this point, on his bike. This is a hash, not a bash, K4½. Actually the poor lad's foot is slightly cream crackered so that running is not his flavour of the month. Let's all give him a recovery hug.

We had been warned about the fish-hooks; Hotspur and the two young Grocers blithely ran past the first. When challenged, Hotspur peddled some fairy-tale about not seeing it despite the evidence of a team photo taken by Slurry in which said fh was clearly visible. Then the plot thickened: within about 500m, there was a second massive brand-new white fish-hook, no-one could miss it; the 6 FRBs did the necessary penance and ran to the back. Turns out that the Ks, 9 and 4½, planned this one. K9 gave the lad some flour, K4½ cycled to the front and laid said fish-hook, sneaky or what? Well done hares, we like a good sense of humour.

Next check had similar humour: did we go straight on, alongside the beck, or right across a field? Front runners led off in both directions. K9 glanced to his left: guess what, boys and girls, there was the tiny little track for us to find, think it was Slurry who was first out of the traps along that one. More of the same on the open heath, sad to see the burnt area, still black stumps from the May fires. One check had as few as five options; Wheeze watched Ferret lay part of an arrow, the long line, and took the hint, straight on. This girl hadn't learned; FF completed the arrow off to the right; 'On back, Wheeze.'

On the run in, there was a sudden squawking of pain, 'Ooh, ah,' and some strange Russian words ending in '~kit' and similar. K4½ had met his nemesis: we runners managed the brambles with only the usual gentle acquaintance; on a bike, hands wide apart and calves at thorn height, what a lovely opportunity for a blood donation.

Tall Paul was back in post as religious advisor; justice was properly administered this week and with 20-odd DownDowns, double the usual:

- 1 The old kermitee members were DownDowned out; the new were DD'd in quite a few here.
- 2 The Sainsbury junglings and then K9 & K4½ were arraigned for the fishy fish-hook business. Hotspur escaped early.
- 3 [Quite a few others whose details have been concealed]
- 4 And finally, as ever, the hares.

DM managed to lose his hat last week: he owes Ferret at least a pint for its safe return, not to mention the £10.21 winning bid in FF's auction.

Next week: Old Beams Inn, Ibsley, on the A338; we will be having a minute's silence for Remembrance Day so circle slightly early. Peachy/ K9: please remember, the GM has changed; new GMs need the birthdays please.