

Reminders, please: your hash needs you,

- 1 At the PoshNosh, 08Dec2018, at South Lawn hotel, Milford-on-Sea – extra numbers needed please, and,
- 2 When did you last hare? If more than 6 months ago, please would you lead another hash? [Just contact Banger, hare-razor and arrange a date]

Slightly early circle today so that we could pause and remember our, and others', fallen countrymen in WWI and in all wars/ conflicts.

Only DownDown was Mamma Cass – completed yet another successful year on the planet – well done that girl.

Hares: K9, Ram and Bianca. Ram gave us loadsablurb about his special signs: bars with '2' on them so that we would go back just two blobs and spoke of some weird Regroup sign at the RAF place, etc.

So, out of the pub and 'On left' we went. Shortly thereafter, another left up a side road – Battle Orders were NOT to take on the A338 traffic. So on went the FRBs [front running b*****ds to the innocents]; the canny runners took heed of the 'are, Ram: suddenly there was a left, a small track off the road. Hare paused in his stride; FRBs carried on to oblivion until they heard the first of oh, so many, 'ON BACK!!!'

Left it was, along a narrow alley between houses, and across the first few of oh, so many styles. Yes, today was the day of the style: ordinary, slippery, see-saw, high, and everything else besides.

We emerged from the lanes and crossed fields, thence onto the heath. One of the delights of the day was the excellent hare management: at every check, and there were lots of them, our 'are boldly allowed the pack to go the wrong way, encouraged them even, 'On one is called' quoth he – not him, some other poor sucker had found the first blob and, like the Pied Piper, summoned all to their extra mileage. The inevitable call, 'ON BACK!' reverberated around. In fact, this was an excellent way of keeping the pack together; the old gits/ laggards could catch up and the FRBs were pulled up time and again – good haring or what?

What of the weather? Let it be said that the hares did lay on excellent weather – at the start and at the very end. Twas bright and sunny when we took off. Those with phones may have been consulted the Wevver Oracle and known that there was a 25% chance of rain, and so it was. Sunny for 75% of the time; pouring down for the rest. The wise virgins took their jackets; those fooled by the sun at the start got wet, very very wet. The high point, literally, was struggling to the top in the rain only to have a quick break in the weather and a team photo under a rainbow. This is what hashing is about.

With the hare's very detailed terrain mapping, we were led/ misled across many streams. The funniest was when we ran through a shallow beck, went left and left back over a bridge 20m downstream. Isn't it lovely to have a hare with a sense of humour?

And so to RAF Ibsley: on the way, there was a certain reluctance to run with the FRBs lest one be caught by the Fish-hook. Hare pulled his RAF rank: '*You 'orrible lot may think that's for just six of you, but you can all go to the back.*' He then led us to the RAF command bunker now hidden in the woods.

And the On Back/ In: we scrambled down the hill and there is the check. Those wot kno realise that the pub is up the road about a mile to our right; prob is that the main track is barred. Plan B?? Those wot didn't kno thought that it would be a good idea to try the opposite direction towards the Alice Lisle. No prizes for guessing that our hare let them go for ages before directing us all straight then right along a teensy little path that led on back to the main barred one. At the OnIn, another check. Here Ram managed a special 'confusion' sign – 'W' or 'anchor' shaped, white flour in every direction. Only when there was total chaos did he complete the arrow-head to point us back to the pub.

At the end, the DownDowns were early; Stoker kindly volunteered as 'stand-in RA' for the day and arraigned and sentenced the criminals:

- 1 Two virgins, both blokes, and one a cider-man to boot,
- 2 DM [your scribe and our GM] & Bumhugger for being 'wimps' and taking the bridges, not running through the streams,
- 3 Classic military offence, 'Bringing the hash into disrepute' went to Lonely for posting up a photo of Banger in a state of disarray,
- 4 Our hares, and,

5 Banger managed to lose his coat last week; Lost Property is a DD offence in every self-respecting hash.

Next week: The Kings Head, Redlynch, SP5 2JT with Blackadder and Mouse haring.