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*2023 – Bennett Arms – 24/09/17*

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Wot no Slurry... oh well, to the hash. We had left an hour to drive, but it became apparent that time was short. Our sat-nav came to the rescue finding an alternative route avoiding Shaftesbury. Unfortunately, Blue Peter had to drive into Shaftesbury just to ask the way to the pub! He arrived too late, making it only as far as the coffee hash! The trail: well after moaning about losing people, we were advised not to get too far in front, & to wait at checks if we were. So, we did, & we all stuck together. And the trail was great. Up muddy banks, along trails in the woods. We ushered a herd of cows out of the way, we followed a badger trail across a meadow, & we went through an area designated locally as "the bog". Turns out Some Frog is the local footpath inspector, so we were well led. When we got back though one of our group was missing! TP had decided to take the scenic route to East Knoyle! Was he following some local woman or just her instructions?! Even more worrying though was yet another of our hashers was missing! Y Nam In was eventually located thoroughly shaken & stirred in the mud. A final note: the locals were very unhappy about our dogs not being on a lead, particularly in the fields where the sheep were being kept.

On-on K9