Mini Report
The Hallmark Hotel
04/12/16

This was the morning after the night before hash on a very frosty morning which was reflected in the mood of some of the hashers who stayed overnight after the Posh Nosh. Bit of an old fashioned 'Whitehall' farce with tales of three in a bed and early morning drinking sessions**.**

However, a well attended hash of old and new members, mini and main all set off towards Bournemouth pier with horrified hashers under the impression that the wet suits being handed out on the beach were for them. Relief as the hares pointed to trail around the pier. Had this been the Essex hash house harriers the walk around Southend pier would have been 2 miles with the option of an electric train.

Hilda remarked to Memsahib that last time she was at Bournemouth front they still had trolley buses and Victor Sylvester dance band was playing at the Winter Gardens.

Along the promenade looking for sawdust on a sandy pavement was a little trying with the inevitable result of hashers all getting lost and taking various shortcuts back to the venue. Greek God found friends at a beach hut so minus one more. The main overtook the mini with the more 'Hardy' running on the beach. All filtrated up the various chines including Centurion burning off calories, hangovers, indigestion, sexual desires and anything else. Not particularly in that order.

The down downs included punishments for Israeli Commando and Sniff and Scratch for sneaking back to the coffee hash, Banger and Fraulein for the Teutonic display of 'Dirty Dancing' at the Posh Nosh, K9 for the Humbug syndrome, the two teaspoons display team saga yet again, and, the naming and shaming of the male culprit in three in a bed episode as

'Roll Over'

A vote of little confidence was expressed in the hare raiser as he got next weeks hash location wrong.

Two Old Gits