

Mini Report
The Red Shoot
11/12/16

This was a very typical New Forest hash on a very soggy and misty morning which could be repeated next week from the 'London Tavern'. Fun and games in the car park as you would expect. Bang crash wallop, no car spared.

Bumhugger, Wheeze and Wiggy made their trail excuses before we set off after the 'Pigs Ears' had been awarded to Ram for milking and flashing his thigh high gravel rash all last month hoping some Harriet might be foolish enough to fall such a stunt.

However, within a quarter of a mile Sniff and Scratch was immediately seen sneaking back to the coffee hash, yet again, not good enough as she always gets spotted, probably 'cause she gets sotted' the night before. A little later Stoker made a more discreet return (very professionally done) that almost went unnoticed although he was also completely smashed on Saturday Night in Salisbury.

The Front zoomers on the mini with Nutcracker, Pierced Nipple, Blue Sox Shit Zoo and dogs, let poor old 'Shaun' flounder in the shiggy, losing his shoe into some quick sinking mud and then falling over himself, what a way to look after other people.

Greek God, Attrick, Oxfam some way behind were all enjoying a convivial time followed by Dribbler, Sex therapist & others chatting away. At one stage Wiggy bending down and laying dust was almost arrested for mushroom rustling by the Forestry Commission.

The Front walking mini on their return consumed the only bottle of shandy, leaving the whole Hash parched dry at the signing in board, about time the Mismanagement got a handle on this repeated problem

The down downs included punishments for Lone Ranger running trying to keep up with Tall Paul who was only just walking. A very embarrassed virgin had a down down although she swallowed it extremely quickly, she looks promising. All in all a very good old fashioned Hash.

Two Old Gits