

Mini Report
The Alice Lisle
1/1/17

Yet again another typical New Forest hash near the 'Red Shoot' & the 'London Tavern' but no bang crash wallop in this huge car park as iPod was absent recovering from his New Year Celebrations.

Down downs included awarding the 'Pig Ears' to 'Hilda' for being convinced this run was the 'Anniversary Run' which of course we all know is next week. As a result 'Bianca' also arrived early but this assisted her New Year resolution to arrive early on every run.

Only another 51 to go.

The G.M. has not yet realized that 'Hilda' is cruising to the Americas for several months taking the Pigs Ears with her.

Birthdays included Frostbite's Big 80, Navigator and absent Blue Peter. As we set off the Main looked if they were all suffering from hang over's and the entire Mini from being hang under. The main went out on the mini and visa/versa. Hares K.9. & Death March restored a sort of order but the Hashers who ran the mini ran further than the Hashers who walked the main, if that makes sense. At one point someone pleaded with the Hares, 'Where the K 9 are we' and, some asked Death March if he enjoyed Chairman Mao's stroll across China in 1948. God help those Hashers going with Death March to Nepal and the proposed hike up to Base Camp one. To add to the confusion blobs and bars from previous trails had not been removed. The two old Gits are not complaining but certain Aged Hashers who should know better do not appear to have any clues as of time, distance, elevation or location.

Chunky detoxified himself by running causing Earthquake shock waves throughout the Forest with ponies & cattle stampeding. Even Pierced Nipple was seen to run, not sure why or where to, but she ran. Nobody crept back to the Pub this week; they daren't being so far away they would have got lost. Stoker used his bus pass to get back from Romsey to the Alice Lisle. Other just gritted their teeth, returned and signed in.

Stoker's Down down observations of the Hares performance and trails was 1st class as he politely pointed out a mile is a mile, shiggy is shiggy, & tarmac is a lot easier when available and they should also have had transport available at the Red Shoot to recover the scattered lost Hashers. We concluded the trail was quality rubbish rather like this report.

Other down downs included counterfeit coffee being served to the G.M. from a vacuum flask by the Coffee Hash but what a fun New Year run.

Two Old Gits