

Mini Report
Compton Abbas Airfield.

22/1/17

At 811 feet above sea level with views stretching to the Bristol Channel the more seasoned hashers realized the trail here would be all down hill eventually returning with heart pulsating climbs back up. The Hare, Some Frog reckoned it would be a bit hilly. Under statement if ever their was one as we all gazed down through the clouds on to Shaftsbury below, originally a high Anglo-Saxon hill fort with its famous Dorsetshire Gold Hill featured in the Hovis advert for a Yorkshire bread.

However, the Old Gits chickened out of Aeroplane Wing walking even if the plane was in the Hanger. The Coffee hash was too early for the cream tea flights and too late for the breakfast flights. It was rumoured that a few confused hashers ended up in the baggage carousel shed near the cafeteria and behind the Customs Office. You cannot trust Frostbite.

The whole Wessex observed K9's son (K9 4& half) struggling to change a rear wheel on his car with Tall Paul informing the tyre was only flat at the bottom, flash point, the old bearded Git nearly had a car jack rammed up his rear end. The GM's call just saved him from a nasty injury but he was given a down down for mouthing about Clipboards' birthday.

We were all marshalled in groups at the first stile and only allowed to cross the airstrip in groups when the Control tower gave permission. Something to do with Air Hash control. At an even higher vantage point we all could see the main and the fast mini strung out over the hills. The ON ON bird calls could be heard despite the noisy Messerschmitts' biplanes dive bombing the main, and the Spitfires confusing the mini by continually loop the looping over them.

On completing the mini Oxfam found he had lost his scarf so he walked back over the whole Mini again but failed to find it. Eventually returning finding the signing in board and shandy had gone. So much for recording lost hashers and search party's. A future down down for someone signing him back in. Earlier, the Après Down downs included Half a Brain and Domestos for their bi-annual visit, Lonely for being almost accused of an unspeakable crime in the Gents but (Milord) he was only trying to help Welly undo his stuck zip. The zip unzipped, action, relief, re-zipped with honour and an accident saved. As Lonely had gone when this down down was called Tall Paul made some uncomplimentary remark and ended up having this down down instead. Some Frog was asked for the Hare's down down and complimented himself on his own trail. Not on, so he was suitably punished for that.

Two Old Gits.