

Mini Report
The Clavell's Café.
5/2/17

Over the last few hashes we have looked either down through the clouds at scenic Shaftsbury or then looked up through the murky smelly mist at Beacon Hill land fill site, but today on a clear but bitterly cold day from a disused hill top quarry we all looked down over Kimmeridge Bay and out to sea. The Jurassic coast or known as the Old Gits Fossils way was the route for both the main and the mini. Great care was taken not to box in any innocent walkers' cars in this improvised car park and for a change the inevitable did not happen. Thanks to the newly appointed Hash car park attendant K.9. complete with a ticket machine issuing authentic looking tickets. Well it paid for the down downs.

It was too cold for the pre-run down downs, the hares issued a warning that the Main was ever so long and the Mini was ever so short.

Attric, the live mini hare, leapt over a very greasy first stile chucking dust all over the place. Once over the greasy stile the mini slid down to Kimmeridge village, pass the recently opened Fossil museum and waving opposite to the other fossil museum pieces known as the coffee hash all sitting out side Clavells's Café, frozen 'cause they were too mean to buy coffee and cakes to sit inside.

Once clear of the village the mini just moved at an alarming speed spread out, not in bunches but in sort of long lines. Perhaps this had something to do with the red flags flying and the Royal Artillery Platoons practicing positioning their weaponry over the ranges. Not quite as impressive as some old Gits positioning their hand held artillery over the ranges behind various bushes. A new take on water cannon. We all knew that the eventual climb back up to the quarry would finish us all off and we were not wrong. The views over Kimmeridge Bay were stunning but were spoiled a little by the majority of us trying to counteract our heaving and panting bodies to focus our eyes on the bay.

The GM awarded the 'Pig Ears' and a down down to Sniff & Scratch for ramming her car into Chunky's campervan.

Other down downs included Blow Job for being nominated as the leader of the main-falling-over brigade, Snow White for complaining she had to walk from the Quarry to the Café. Oxfam for a squawking car. Poppet for being forever in & out, Banger for not cleaning his insoles and lastly the solo hare Attrick for the trail as the Main hares had deserted him.

Despite the bitterly cold wind it was for those who made the effort a very enjoyable hash.

Two Old Gits