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*1993 – The Tap & Railway – 26/02/17*

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Grand Master's absent on family duties so proceedings are conducted by Fursty Ferret ably assisted by TP. Big Birthday cakes for Chippendale 50 and Flynnna 60. Boy Lost gets his new shoes christened. The hares today are Death March and Blue Socks. Another big turnout today. We are at the back with the WH3 Kennel Club branch. There's more dogs on the hash now than runners They do their usual pre-hash ablutions. Outcome the plastic bags and in goes the shit which then goes in their pockets . YUK. It's a dead flat hash on gravel paths in the forest and it goes on and on and on and on . The highlight of the trail is the main passing us after about a thousand miles. Ah well mustn't complain. More down downs at the Après. Gates and Greek God get a joint one for trying to pick up a loose coin on the bar which wasn't a coin, just a plastic disc. Spies everywhere, watch your step . The hares get a rollicking cos the trail is too long. Well what do you expect? Big clue in his name? He ain't called Death March for nothing.

Thank you hares for a great walk.