

This was the Hash on a chilly but showery morning. On arriving Oxfam was instructed to block the entrance to car park 1 and had an altercation with Y Nam Im as he was not told Bill was exempt to collect the drink for the drinks stop. Oxfam also had a birthday down down and Greek God was presented with the Pigs Ears for causing a riot by approaching a perfectly innocent woman calling her Floppy Tits at the St Leonards run. Wiggy and his co-hare Peanut gave too much pre-run information for us old Gits to take in but this well-attended hash, the mini and main and two dogs all set off towards Wareham Forest crossing an extremely busy road. The trail went through a children's park and under a river bridge which many did not go under. Then up and across the 8th hole on Wareham Golf course with white balls whizzing around. The Putters were not amused but the main steamed through regardless. The main was continually getting lost and crashing into the mini, a huge water fight broke out in Morden Bog nature reserve, no respect for the wild life.

Topics up for discussion this week was which nipple Pierced Nipple had pierced. Had Peanut been on steroids or on some horrible food supplement course which made him look like a Russian weightlifter. The Old Gits including Gates then reminisced about the old Charles Atlas courses back in the 50's and who kicked sand into Peanuts face on the beach somewhere. Frostbite, Greek God and Leg over lightly all announcing they are having holidays in various Spanish Islands unbeknown to each other. Probably all end up the same hotel. Roll Over explained he had metal plates in his back after falling off a roof and could not run, all very boring but like the Coffee Hash we love being boring. Main & Mini all arrived at the drink stop, more or less, together, all posing for photos before moving on. More gusty wind, and that was only Fursty Ferret, more rain and of plenty of shiggy on the On Inn. Heaps of it.

Back at the Pub all had to brave the water from the tent roof being tipped over as you entered. The down downs included K9, Lonely & Stalker for 3 men in a hole, Wrong Direction accepting a bone from a strange man never mind her dog. Lonely calling dust on a bar. A very good from trail Old Gits Wiggy, Peanut & the secret hare Jock Strap.

Two Old Gits