

North Hants Hash House Harriers

Sun 27/Jan/08

Run: 1474

Frensham Little Pond

Hare: Fruit'n'Nut

"Anyone for sand castles?"

The first test of the day was to find a slot in the car park that wasn't ankle-deep in a layer of slippery, sandy mud, but eventually enough hashers worked it out to produce a starting circle of 32 runners. Hare for the day, Fruit'n'Nut, was anxious to complete his usual military-style O-group, but Schooner found it just too boring, and dragged Haagen Dash off over the start line to get things under way. Predictably enough, there being a steep climb immediately available on leaving the car-park, the trail went straight up it, only to, equally predictably, come more or less straight down again.

True to her usual form, Centre of Attraction arrived (almost) too late for the start, and Scrappy kept several of the hashers amused by retrieving their balls - so to speak. Double Digit earned herself valuable snivelling points by telling your scribe that she thought he was only about 55 years old: clearly a very perceptive young lady, with a great future ahead of her. During a regroup on the top of King's Ridge, a horse rider offered the suggestion that he would be home before we were, but curiously Silvier Fox declined opportunity to prove otherwise. Much of the trail was along tracks comprising very loose sand, the vegetation being heather, gorse, pine and silver birch. The loose sand made things very hard work: mental note to request the National Trust Warden to sweep some of it up occasionally.

The run was efficiently timed, and most participants were back in the car-park in just over the hour. The R/A took control of the proceedings to award the following Down-Downs:

Fruit'n'Nut - Hare

Mary & Nettles - Lost at sea - and for Nettles having to produce proof of age at the pub last week.

Schooner - Christened Fruit'n'Chum

Wheelie - Hashy Birthday (yummy cake)

Leg Over - Child cruelty

Visitors - Lapdog & Skylark (Deepcut H3)

Spotted Dick & un-named friend

No Entry - The Idiot - forgetting the Hash beer on a trip to B&Q!

The On-Inn was the Holly Bush at Frensham, a very pleasant little hostelry in a very scenic location - which included the village shop/sub-post office in a large shipping container on the recreation ground!

on-on Bidet

North Hants Hash House Harriers