



RUN 1478 17/02/08 Weston Common, Lasham

Hares: Seis Matters and Dickhead

Weather: Fantastic! (blue sky, frosty, gloves required)

Turnout: Massive

This venue turned out to be on the Humbly Grove oilfield - and how many people knew Hampshire had this, buried in the woods? Parking was along an access lane where tankers squeezed past, hopefully missing cars....

Now, sex is normally frowned upon by the Hash (well, actually on the run, I mean) but as we have just had Valentine's Day the GM announced that for this run it was mandatory. Hounds immediately chose partners, with all tastes catered for... enough of this shamelessness, ON ON into pine woods and logging tracks.

Walkers hung back with Anna, to be reunited at least halfway round with the rest of the pack, and the runners looked forward to a lovely time in the frosty woods .

Any shiggy the Hares might have cunningly hoped would bog down runners was crunchy in the cold so most feet stayed reasonably dry. As usual I can provide only an impressionistic view of the run: no hills, lots of pine trees, a bar missed by lost-in-woods FRBs that brought them out onto the wrong side of it, a bit of a scattered strung out pack (well, this IS the view from the back!), lots of sunshine, plenty of flour, well marked checks, and all in all a very professional trail and a good length too, back in under the hour

DDs in ice cold beer (obviously in the RA's car boot overnight) went to:

Hares, natch .

GM for forgetting the mugs thereby forcing dds in nasty plastic cups

Thermal Dick for misinterpreting the instruction re sex (don't ask..)

Primate for misuse of language in referring to the crocked JGG as the **patient** when he was raring to go running 3 days after coming out of hospital

SPF for the weird logic that if he left the door of his new motor open, nobody would damage it trying to get in to steal it....doh

And a naming! Anna drew attention with a jumper which claimed her right boob was called John. To even things up it was decided to christen her (and both boobs)

Janet and John (an allusion possibly lost on any hashers under 45 years of age!)

ON ON ON to the Golden Pot for skittles and roast dinners (for some)

ON ON Scribette (your turn next Champagne Chardonnay!!)