

North Hants Hash House Harriers

Sun 12/Oct/08

Run #1515

Durford Heath



Hares: **Scribette & Dickhead**

This morning's gathering - seventeen including the usual camp followers - commenced with a very appropriate get well card for Whale and his broken bits doing the rounds for lots of in-appropriate, sarcastic and corny comments to be appended by an otherwise genuinely sympathetic pack. **Scribette** then gave the customary briefing, and in no time at all, we were off into the pleasantly mixed deciduous woodland, with dappled sunshine and lots of up and down bits to maintain interest. Whilst descending one of these bits, through some coppiced chestnut, **Ever Ready** was heard to remark that if she lost her footing on the slippery surface and fell, at least **Little Prick** would have something soft to fall on. Whether this comment referred to the soft underfoot surface of accumulated leaf mould, or **Little Prick's** physical attributes is not entirely clear.

The first re-group was at the bottom of a very steep slope, but not so steep as to discourage **No Entry** from running up it. A second re-group offered a short/long split, and both **His Knees Are Bugged**, and **Prime8** produced their respective GPS gizmos to help them decide which trail to follow. However, when your scribe showed what seemed like a suitable degree of polite interest in **Prime8's** bit of kit, **Prime8** conceded that he didn't really understand most of its functions. Having chosen the short route, **Prime8** and **Bidet** waited at the next check for those who had opted for the full monty, and were very gratified to have taken the short option when the FRB's arrived pouring sweat, gasping for breath, and looking distinctly knackered. At another check point, **No Entry** summoned **Little Prick** into the woods to "have a look at this". Much speculation followed as to the nature of the attraction.

A very enjoyable outing has us all back in the car park in just over the hour, and the RA dispensed the Down-Downs as follows:

Scribette & Dickhead - Hares

Prime8 - Whale killer (?)

Hobble - DIY hasher

The On-Inn was at the nearby Jolly Drover pub, where the landlord had the temerity to win twice in the weekly lottery! However, he did the decent thing, and put both bottles back in to be drawn again.

Thanks to **Scribette** for a thoroughly pleasant outing. On-On - **Bidet**

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