

Hash	Pub	Village	Date	Hare/s	Scribe
328	5 Bells	Wickham	6 June 2010	Jackie & Ray	John

This Sunday's Hash was relatively uneventful; we weren't assaulted by any angry farmers, no one lost their phone and as far as I know everyone finished with the shirt they started with. Apart from the absence of all the excitement of the previous Hash, we had a very enjoyable run/walk organised by Jackie and Ray.

The run took us around the byways of Wickham, across fields, through woods and over stiles. Nettles on the route were shoulder high, but J & R had even cleared the pathways for us to avoid too much damage to bare legs! Near the end of the run we crossed a field of horses. They mostly ignored us, but just as I reached the stile, one horse walked up behind me and gently propelled me over the stile.

The weather, although not sunny, was very humid which resulted in exhaustion setting in fairly early on for the runners, and this made the cooling drinks even more welcome at the end.

It was good to see Mike returned to health and walking (and I believe a short run when no one was looking). It was generally agreed that he looked several years younger after his recent traumatic episodes, but on reflection it could have just been his new T-shirt. Mike refused to show his scar, although various people expressed an interest, but diverted attention to his new Jaguar which was parked in a prominent position in the car park.

The hunting horn was passed to Popsy, Jeremy's enthusiastic dog, who on this occasion had bravely staggered to the finish barely able to stand upright, suffering from exhaustion! The prestigious award of the horn soon revived her fortunately. We're not sure whether Popsy will have learnt how to blow the horn by the next Hash, but she does have four weeks to practice. We wait in anticipation.

Kevin was still refusing to wear the green shorts he'd been awarded several months ago now. Penalties will be awarded if he fails to wear them on the next occasion.

Everyone agreed that Jackie & Ray had organised a super Hash with plenty of flour, clear markings and a lovely route. The pub garden made a great venue to enjoy the fine weather, and even the landlord was amiable and friendly! The group complimented Jackie and Ray for a professionally organised Hash, with a special mention of thanks for the clearing of the stinging nettles!

