

Hash 119 - The Plough, Shalbourne, 25th August 2002

I wrote the last Hash Mag saying 'It was a small but select bunch of hashers...' Well for Mike's Hash the band of runners was even smaller and selecter. In fact we could only have put in two entries for a 3-legged race. Nonetheless, as you might expect when most of the runners were called 'Keith', the quality of the turnout was extraordinarily high, and a fitting tribute to the ingenuity, intricacy, variety, novelty and beauty of the hare's course. Wherever it was.

Ah yes - the several walkers and jostling throng of 3 runners assembled at the Plough on what was a fairly gloomy Sunday morning, and following a somewhat overly detailed lesson on how to follow a flour trail, headed off in a direction. It wasn't long (well it was actually, now I come to think about it) before we found ourselves outside the lovely little Archer's pub in Ham, having occasionally come across both Hare and/or walkers. Having decided that (a) the pub was shut, and (b) we didn't have any money anyway, we pressed on in another direction. Just when we were congratulating ourselves on getting back to Shalbourne, we were sent off in yet a third direction, which led over a delightful series of deeply ploughed fields, and one of me got lost.

When we were all safely assembled outside the Plough, sitting in the burgeoning sunshine, the Hare (in the absence of GOM for the second Hash running - or not running, as the case may be) thanked the Hare for an interesting run, and praised the Hare fulsomely for ensuring that both runners and walkers arrived back simultaneously, and precisely one hour after starting - and how could we disagree? Well done and thank you Navy Mike

