

HASH AT DITTISHAM (DITSHAM) 14 March 2007 RUN 497
Hares Jailer and Meavy

Jailer stood in for the **GM** as she was reportedly skiing in Europe somewhere. Somebody, possibly **Pinky** advised little snow in their resort and most hashers cheered **Pullitt** and **Suzie Wong** to alternate warming pastimes. Was a starlit evening but a little chilly as we waited for the off. **BSE** had such cold hands that she placed them down the front of her knickers. **Troughie** said his hands were also cold and felt this course of action by **Bse** could benefit him if she was willing to indulge him. On a starry starry night about 32 chilly souls left the public car park and made their way along the fore shore at Ditsum headed for the village centre looking for the trail. **Bootsie** meantime, was loitering on the corner watching the hashees go by while **Piddler** checked to lead us the wrong way. Losing us all in the village for a good five minutes. Once out of the village a short/long split appeared and all but a few did manage the long. Reportedly, by our hares **Meavy** and **Jailer**, only four and a half miles,. On the trail last week, Piddler fell on a hashee and this week stepped on **Douglas** the dog. So don't bring your kids next week.

Gin Gan proved she was a head case when meeting a signpost head-on. Her shortsight didn't deter her from telling **Traffic Jam** that she was going wrong, as **Traffic** continued to run through a crossed check. Apparently **Nutcracker** ran to the pub down a long hill, was this shortcutting!! **Come Early** goes off the trail and passes a man in a caravan, not once but twice, fragmenting his evening meal. **Broken Man** was showing signs of senility when trying to count dots that eluded him, but the lemmings still followed.

Well'Ard found the task slippery and fell onto a little prickle that entered her digit. Not to be bothered by such a small event she boldly carried on unperturbed up this hill, on and on and on still running up this long hill. **Poacher** and **Compo** got their nights confused and ended up in a horticultural meeting, but managed to make it for the down downs. **Hatrack** stucked it out despite his injury and made good progress.

The run, well marked, and signed for low concrete pontoon bridges suitable for decapitation on-home, gave us a mixture of road, paths, meadows, beach and HILL . Fortunately the tide was out or we could have got very damp getting back to our vehicles after a warm welcome by the landlords and staff at the Ferryboat Inn. Our RA for the evening was **Troughie** who made history by dragging out probably the longest yet recorded down down sessions in the history of down downs. Which were awarded to **Bse, Broken Man, Come Early, Bootsie, Gin Gan** and a cast of thousands. Good run, many thanks to the hares, **Meavy** and **Jailer**. Next week to Yealmpton and the Rose and Crown.

PS Don't forget to buy your tickets for the **500th RUN**. Tickets also available for the Wine Tasting 9th Birthday hash weekend from Wet Spot. Order your T-Shirt from Doris for the 500th RUN.

On On Ali G