

Hash 509 .. Courtlands .. 16/07/07

After all the rain just recently we were lucky to have a fine night for the hash and BBQ and what an enjoyable evening it was. Thanks to **Shorn** for his hospitality.

The Grand Mattress called us to order, introducing two virgins, one named **Roxy**, I'm afraid I missed the name of the other (honest Pullit I wasn't talking). The trail was laid by **Poacher**, **Compo** and **Abdicted**, causing **Troughie** to wonder why three hares were needed to lay the trail. I thought they did very well especially as **Troughie** and **Jailer** were unable to short cut. Not that I'm suggesting they usually do, it was just something **Troughie** said.

On On up hill and over dale, through woods, along streams, through mud and slush, passing sheep and cows. It was said Flowery was seen to put his lipstick on when approaching the field with the sheep, he also forgot to bring his camera, what ever next hash flash? We all arrived back safe and sound, raring to get started on the BBQ and what great food it was, finished off with a wonderful birthday cake for **Woof**, **Woof**, who was 21.

Woof Woof - It seems she was celebrating her birthday by running through the mud, laughing gleefully and splashing everyone in sight. This must have worn her out as I spotted her and **Dog End** at the end of the run walking slowly along with arms around each other, not a care in the world (oh to be 21 again). I hope she liked her new hash shirt and flip-flops.

Tossa - Was also celebrating his birthday and probably wishing he were 21 again. He must be feeling his age now, no more high heels and nail varnish. He even missed the hash run and stayed behind to catch up on the boozing.

Thanks go to our resident barmaid **Roxy**, she pulls a mean pint, but wasn't keeping a check on the queue, letting **Goolie** push in front of me, he very craftily kept me talking and then ordered his drinks before me.

Shorn the pie man was walking around offering sausage rolls, "piping hot, piping hot" he was heard to call. Apparently he made **Floater** stop in her tracks earlier, when she was just about to step into the house to take a pee, he called out "No dogs in here".

I must say **Big Foot** looked like the man of the house, he was quite at home sitting reading the newspaper, although the chair did look a little small for him.

Goolie must have had virgins on the brain, he constantly mentioned virgins whilst R.Aing. Was it anything to do with the shock of Slip Stream bending over in front of him?

DownDowns

Poacher, **Compo** and **Abdicted** - Hares

Woof Woof and **Tossa** - for birthdays

Whisperer - for looking like a volunteer

Well done to **HT2** for her three hundredth run and **Floater** for her four hundredth.

On on to Landscope - the Live and Let Live.....*Damp Patch*