

Hash 530 .. Staverton .. 26.09.07 .. Hares: Meavy & Bone Idle

On the night of a full moon and a welcome of the winter runs, the Hashers gathered at Staverton.

There was lots of running through the woods and the torch lights were flashing in between the trees like a disco. Church bells chiming in the distance, giving the hash start an eerie feeling in the dusk.

Traffic Jam commented it was like a game of blind mans buff. **HT2** led some handsome hashers home as their lights had all gone out. They were: **Whisperer**, **Louis** and **Pudsey**. **Woof Woof** and **Little Spurt** ran as far as the car and back in flipflops! Deciding that was far enough they hit the pub.

Goolie's light was so dim he got lost and had to come home again. **BSE** stated that **Flowery** wimped out and did the short. **Troughie** cheated as usual. **Jailer** took a short cut. **Hue'n'Cry** was moaning to keep the gates shut. **Four Eyes** enjoyed falling on a cow pat. **Piddler** broke a gate trying to open it. There was an obstacle course of apples on one path leading to the pub and in the woods a series of badger holes that the hares forgot to mention!

Bone Idle the virgin hare lost herself in the woods. There was a rumour that **Sniffer** lied that she did the run. **Flowery** mentioned that **BSE** missed "on home" by 5 foot and had to do another 5 miles. **Troughie** mentioned that half the hashers were walking (I think he means just him) because they are saving themselves for the French trip, and his advice for writing the words was 'be rude'. !!!

Down Down's

Bone Idle: Virgin Lay

Traffic Jam: Got a T shirt for 300th run.

Big Foot: For being big footed!

Overshot: Saying he over took BSE

Piddler: Breaking a gate

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BIMBO X