

Hash 532 .. Littlehempston .. 10/10/07 .. Hare: Poacher

Traffic Jam arrived in the car park at the eleventh hour (well, 19.29pm actually), hotfoot from the airport having waved a tearful farewell to the future bride and groom, on their way back to the land of Oz. Organisation not being her strong point, she discovered that both the scribe and the scribe substitute had both gone awol. Would **BoneIdle** kindly take on the task??...would have loved to, but had to skip the pub and get home to do the spring cleaning before mother's arrival tomorrow.....what?? So she missed the fact that there were a whole crowd of hashers from TeignValley & AshHash (teach SH4 to encroach on their territory). They were apparently .. **InCider, MouldyDick & WickDipper, Maverick, Smash&Grab, Floss** and a virgin called **Andy** (old enough to know better!)

Poacher had been called back at the last minute from his recent retirement to be celebrity Hare for the evening. Fearing his reputation, not many were brave enough to try the 'long'. Not so, the gallant **Going Down** .. she's game for anything. It soon became apparent that **Poacher** had probably laid the whole trail on his quad bike, there being long stretches of road and track, and not too many stiles. The Hash passed uneventfully, **Jailer** using local knowledge to return to the pub to keep the poorly **Pullit** and the lazy **BrokenMan** company.

AliG, TrafficJam & Jellybaby were the first of the non-short-cutters back, quickly followed by **Morticia&Gomez**, with matching hounds, looking for too fresh. **Jellybaby** was recovering from a **Raving** weekend 'somewhere' in Brittany.

Back at the Pig&Whistle, **AhSo & John** were to be found lounging full length across the sofas .. had the Hash really been so exhausting? **Maverick** agreed that the price of **ScrumpyJack** was excessive at £2.90. **Wetspot** was to be seen chasing everyone for subs .. are our memories failing so badly?? .. it seems only a couple of weeks since we last paid! **BigBird** was welcomed back from the land of NZ, and **HotBunks** back from playing with WMDs. **Smash (or was it Grab?)**, like **Cowpat** last week, had twisted her ankle & was quoted as saying that she was "direly injured, but putting on a brave face and receiving intravenous Guinness". **Dulux**, having visited the 'powder room', declared the noxious smell of the air freshener to be delightful. **Sniffer** was conspicuous by her absence .. apparently she prefers to hobnob with the likes of Alan Titchmarsh!

Goolie administered DownDowns to:-

Doris along with her 400Run T-shirt

Andy (or was it Alan) the virgin

Poacher the Hare

InCider for I know not what reason

BrokenMan for wimping out completely

Grab for her injuries

and **BigBird** for no reason whatsoever

OnOn.....TJ