

Run No: 2091

Date: 28-Oct-2018

Venue: Elvedon Inn, Elvedon

Hares: Only Me

Scribe: Big Leg

The Newmarket contingent headed out into Breckland glad of a clear crisp autumnal day. Threading our way through Thetford Chase we located the Brandon Country Park with ease and despite a very busy car park slotted the car under a tree, fessed up our parking fee and prepared for the run. Creating some astonished looks amongst the hoi polloi as we, and other hashers, donned splendid Halloween outfits we gathered under the trees, speckled with the bright sunlight as it pierced the trees – opining that this was probably the effect that Slaphead had hoped for as he led the walkers to the woods on his trail a couple of weeks earlier!!

The circle was a conglomeration of ghosts, ghouls, witches, zebra's, spiders, haunted widows and the odd masked murderer.... About right really!! Having called the circle to order, our hare Only Me advised that there was a beer stop and we all rubbed our hand with glee knowing that her 'Beer stops' are fabled events. We welcomed back Dexter from foreign climes who was chauffeuring our Transport Manager, Gorilla.

Joining the walkers for a very pleasant amble to the Beer stop through the heathland woods we followed a well laid trail and were very glad to find the rendezvous point where a positive feast had been laid out for our delectation, with Dexter acting as Sous Chef and portioning out cheese from the seated position!! We dined well, including after dinner teas and coffees – and then the walkers, satisfied that we had made a sufficiently large dent in the food offering to limit the runners consumption time, headed back to the car park and on to the pub.

With the exception of Jetstream who we met heading toward the beer stop from the direction of the carpark we never saw a runner – so I guess anything could have happened!!

Back at the Elvedon Inn we were well set up with our own 'Hash area' reserved for our use – just as well as more hoi polloi look on in wonder!! We had a sunny ish slot for the down downs and thanked the RA for his gracious influence on climatic matters along with Forest Dump for letting us run in Brandon's Country Park. Sinners were picked on by the RA, verger and her wonderousness the Grand Mistress as you might expect!

Lovely trail, fabulous beerstop and jolly fine day all in all – well done Only Me!! Top Marks!!