

Run No: 2233

Date: 10-Oct-2021

Venue: The Hare and Hounds, Harlton

Hares: Mr Titanic &

Scribe: Jetstream

A new Mismanagement and nobody was appointed Scribe for the first run of their year in office. Wouldn't have happened in my day! A smallish pack gathered at the Hare & Hounds with no sign of the Hare. A few seconds before 11am **Mr Titanic** appeared and proceeded to explain the symbols that he'd used. 10 minutes later we were none the wiser and, as **Klinger** and **Klingon** had arrived, we set off on sawdust. Having been warned about crossing the A603 we were obviously going in the wrong direction. No need to worry, as we turned back on ourselves at the first check and made our way across the fields to the infamous field where, fortunately, the cows were not accompanied by the bull as on previous runs through this field.

More fields, across the A603 and even more fields. At last we reached the outskirts of Great Eversden and followed the usual paths around the village. The Hare had promised a 3.5 mile short run with a 1.5 mile loop for the FRBs, but it was over 3 miles before we even reached the Long and Short trail split. Already way behind the FRBs our select group, **Kermit**, **Unmentionable** and **Jetstream** decided to run the walkers short cut. A sensible decision as we re-joined the trail just as **Beerstop**, **Wimp** other FRBs arrived.

As we left the churchyard the trail caused more than the usual amount of confusion with paths running in half a dozen directions, but eventually it was On-On down the road and then left to the beer stop, and a very good beer stop it was. **Bastard**, **Taxidermist**, **Slaphead** and **WYDT** were already relaxing with a beer but it was some time before the rest of the FRBs arrived and even longer before the walkers joined them.

After a relaxing beer or two we then had another mile to go before we got back to the pub. What time is the One O'clock circle? Well, today it was about two O'clock. For a change the RA had turned up for a run and so proceeded to act as both GM and RA. The pub had kindly provided 10 halves for the price of six so the down-downs lasted longer than planned. **Horny** congratulated himself on being re-erected before welcoming **Just Jo** into the Hash. **El Rave** had completely misunderstood everything she had told him about her life story, so drank her down-down as a provider of mis-information. More down-downs followed, **Jetstream** for crop running, despite there not being any crops, **Beerstop** on behalf of all those who couldn't tell flour from sawdust, **Benghazi** for not driving and another for not having had a down-down for a year, complete bollocks, as he has had several.

The RA then asked if anyone was a sailor (I haven't a clue why) and **Mr Titanic**, as well as getting a down-down for being the Hare, got another beer for possessing a boat. Then **Slaphead** stepped forward as the only matelot present and was offered a glass of whisky, which he refused (not rum?) and downed a beer instead. With no takers for the whisky **Jetstream** offered to drink it and I must say, that in 45 years of hashing, this was the best down-down I've ever had! A large, single malt – it went down a treat! Fortunately, **Unmentionable** offered to drive home.

A great day, despite a longer than usual run, thanks **Dizzy** and **Mr Titanic**!

