

The Hares view

Hash 30th September 2017

How do you get away from the present political stir, cause a bigger stir! By laying (or as some might say, not laying) a trail that causes an even bigger stir.

After a few sleepless nights listening to the rain, worrying , what effect will this have on the planned trail. There was no need to worry at all, just let everyone get lost and rescue them.. Easy.. Not too quickly though.

They then have a tale to tell and a few expletives.

Who needs paper, we just need a Friday night downpour.

After changing the trail due to some nasty dogs, on the day of the hash we have an even bigger problem. When the army decide to destroy the car park.

All was rearranged to a confined area, this worked out well keeping everyone confined. Much to Legs wide opens annoyance. Too confined around the beer.

Maybe the fact a hasher tried to negotiate getting on the original car park via the ditch was the deciding factor. Good job Tinks was on hand with a tow rope. Sorry did not get a photo.

On the trail, a ford or two adds to the equation, especially when flowing very fast in the morning.

Too late to find an alternative route..answer! A ferry. The truck was on hand to stop hashers getting their feet wet. Even though at hash time the water flow was down to a trickle. Unlike further on in the jungle, when it was waist high. Where was the truck and paper when it was needed. The hares were content, leaving the hounds, lost, while they finished the beer at the drink stop, before rescuing.

On on

See you all again next week

Swindlers Pissed