

# HENFIELD HASH HOUSE the DEVIL DOGS HARRIERS



## Henfield Hash House Harriers Run #110

**Sunday June 24<sup>th</sup> 2012 11:30 am**  
**Franklands Arms Washington**

**Scribe: Bollocks**

If fair-weather wimps stayed at home or made excuses the Real Hashers turned up in droves and by 11.40 the On-on was called and 18 runners, 2 dogs and four walkers headed for the hills. Family Cystpit representing the walking group set off up the road to the first stile and from there they followed a trail towards the Chanctonbury under-hill.

The main pack, led by Roadrunner stumbled off around the back of the pub in a westerly direction frantically looking for flour marks that had been washed away during the previous nights' downpour. Encouraged by the Hares the first check was eventually found and Pirate and Wiggy headed east whilst the remainder turned west towards the church. Failing to find flour and worried they may be off trail they turned en-mass and headed back towards the check.

The Hares encouraged them to persevere and eventually we had the whole pack running the same way towards the A24 crossing. Here they missed another check, but Wiggy was sure he knew the way and called them on. New runner Carol was shown the correct trail and for 10 seconds became FRB before the pack realised following wiggy was pointless and turned to follow the trail along the A24 to the roundabout. Again confusion and bewilderment came to the fore and the still fresh pack split up and ran off into a field in search of flour that wasn't there. Eventually the pack arrived back at the village 100m from the start. Hearty congratulations were offered to the Hares for such a short and sensible trail, but the pub was not yet open. A check was found and more aimless wandering had Tosser, Roadrunner and Gareth off across the recreation ground frightening Sunday morning dogwalkers.

Money penny took his hands out of his pockets and broke into a trot as he too found himself a temporary FRB; but not for long! The pack headed up the gravel path to the next check. A sign on a post warned the public from climbing a fence into an adjacent field but Stavros can only read Greek and ignored it. He was called back and given abuse.

Meanwhile Pirate had found true trail and called the pack on. His spell 'out front' was short lived as at the next check he headed off in completely the wrong direction and was almost in Hampshire before he responded to the cries of On-on from the rest of the pack and turned

around. Roadrunner led the pack across two fields to the Underhill and the next check. The FRB's looked right and saw the walkers. Thinking they were 'on' they followed like sheep. But wrong. The Hares called them all back and made them follow Tosser who had climbed up a wet slippery bank into the woods. Carol tried to follow but was making no progress and eventually capitulated and followed the walkers. Inside the woods there was all sorts of confusion. Marks were missed and the hounds split into three groups.

The collective wisdom of the pack soon established that any trail that was to be found would be going uphill and so without really trying to find the true trail they just started to climb.

Much later and the beer-stop was found on the North side of Chanctonbury. When the Hares got there confusion and some panic had broken out as the hounds could not locate the beer. Homer was almost standing on it. So the stash was retrieved and with a fabulous vista of Sussex in front of us Beer was taken. It all got a bit too exciting for Bouncer and he tried to amuse us by riding Vince's push bike but succeeded only in breaking it. Eventually it was time to head back. Fortified by fine ales the pack headed off but before long they had split into several groups and were running on trails of their own design. A few true hashers led by the stoical Slash Gordon obliged the hares by following the correct trail through the storm woods and eventually on past the lime-burners and back to the pub.

As it was such a lovely day we circled in the garden. No marks were given for the run, just a collective toast to the hash and a great trail. All Photos on <http://www.henfieldh3.co.uk/Photoalbum1.htm>

### Down - Downs.

#### Official stuff

The Hares: Bollocks & Splitpin.

Virgins: Lyn, Carol, John T.

Visitors: Gareth from Brighton Hash

Returnee: After nearly 2 years, Jan.

#### Misdemeanours.

Complete lack of any balance - Carol

Unable to run without a dog - John T

Brown- nosing the hare to try and get a free drink, - Wiggy

Inability to find flour or call On-On, - Roadrunner.

Child Abuse. Bouncer for breaking Vince's bike.

#### Naming's.

Helen Tossette who will forever be known as 'Thumper'

Robin Tossette who will forever be known as 'BatMan'

Pirate was offered a new name but declined. Therefore the Hasher formerly known as Pirate is now known as Pirate

On On

*The Henfield Hash House Harriers cast in no particular order, nor importance to anyone other than the hare:*

Hares	Bollocks and Splitpin
Runners	Bollocks, Splitpin, Homer Roadrunner, Pirate, Money Penny, Tosser, Wiggy, Bouncer, Slash Gordon, Batman, Thumper, Gillette (Hound), Murphy (Hound), Gareth, Stavros Fartley, John T, Lyn & Jan
Walkers	Cystpit, Radiosoap, Vince & Louie
Drinkers	The above + two of the 'erberts'
Apologies	Cum Lonely (The weather & Gout)
GrandMaster	Snotty
Religious Adviser	Bollocks ( self-appointed)
Large Wildlife	Fish
Twin Town	Warmington-On- Sea
Hashshit	Snotty

**NEXT HENFIELD HASH 111** –\_As CRAFT H3 are celebrating 50 piss-up runs at Alfriston on the weekend of 28-29<sup>th</sup> July. It is a camping weekend starting at mid=day on the Saturday and will involve much arm lifting and jollity. it was suggested that the next H4 run would be on the Sunday morning from Alfriston, start time about 11.am. Hares are Bush-squatter and Cliff-banger. We can join up with them and steal our 111 from their flour laying! See Hastings H3 website for details of the campsite and/or ask Bouncer about camping details, how much beer to bring etc.