



Henfield Hash House Harriers Run #115

The time: November 25th 2012, Sunday, 11.30 am.

The place: The Royal Oak, Wineham

Hash sponsor: Tosser, Generous Donor of Canned Beverages and Damp Crisps

Scribe: Tosser, transmitting by satellite from Italy, assisted from Sussex by Moneypenny

After a week of Christmas lights and flood warnings springing up all over the place, it was odds on one or the other would impact the humble carryings-on of the HHHH. And lo, it pissed down. It was worse the day before, which gave the Hares need of prayer, but they winged it on the Sunday morning, surpassing the challenge by setting a fine trail with glorious sunshine to boot. Moneypenny had drawn a nice map, using coloured crayons for Tosser to follow, after the disaster on Run 112 when he and Thumper had got lost in different places while setting the run. It was somewhat moist underfoot, and shortly very wet within the running footwear but, hey, the countryside was nice, inclines modest, checks plentiful, real estate enviable, runners eager and the beerstop was quality.

Following some fool saying the route was "too dry", the f.....g heavens f.....g opened, just as the Walkers reached the beerstop! Drenched in minutes, but able to enjoy a cool beer while listening to the Runners calling to each other across the fields. Key Hashing skills were tested to prevent the beer diluting but we were not found wanting - not a drop tainted. Although the crisps got a bit soggy. The sodden hashers then had the jog on-home to the Pub and intense cold shower in car park changing facilities.

The pub was glorious, with lovely beer and a log fire. So Splitpin made us all go outside, so we could listen to Snotty the silly bugger's meanderings and award points to the Run (a world record 10/10, but rounded down to 6.9 after allowing for wind resistance and the Retail Price Index).

Down-downs were awarded for the Hares, first timer Jo and his minder Batman.

The RA (Bollocks & Bouncer) took over proceedings, showcasing a new song to accompany down-downs for the GM, extolling perceived disabilities, well as far as the poet got which wasn't far to be honest. To be fair, the song is a work in progress and sure to be a classic eventually; move over Bob! (the Builder).

Whereabouts of the Hashshit trophy were disputed and a new creation promised! But the smelly brown prize was unanimously awarded to Pirate

It seems complaints about Pirate's legendary 113 marathon were not totally exaggerated and elusive - most of the whinges appeared to have come from people who hadn't been on it.

Sally Bercow had tweeted "Hash113trendingmilestoolong,#Pirateshitface#gulps" - so she'll get a down-down next time she turns up for a H4 run! The reasons for poor turnout for Snotty's

114 are therefore open to vigorous speculation, and probably a verse in the making for the down-down ditty.

Bouncer kindly invited H4 to join Brighton for the Xmas Hash, from his house on 23rd December. And Slash Gordon is breeding his haggises, ready to host the Burns Night Hash in January.

On On

*The cast of the **Some Of Us Are From Henfield, Actually Hash House Harriers** was, in no particular order, nor importance to anyone other than the hare:*

| | |
|-------------------|--|
| Hares | Tosser, Batman (walking), Dave (the Hash Hound), and Money Penny |
| Runners | Bollocks, Split Pin, Slash Gordon, Pirate, Bouncer, Wiggy, Sticky Vicky. |
| Walkers | Dave (aka Bouncer), Nightmare, Joe, Eye Patch |
| Drinkers | The above |
| Apologies | Cum ~Lately ~(he hasn't) |
| GrandMaster | Dave the Hash Hound, assisted by Snotty |
| Religious Adviser | Bollocks (self-appointed) |
| Large Wildlife | Sheep |
| Flour | Plain |
| Twin Town | Doppelganger |
| Hashshit | Pirate |

NEXT HENFIELD HASH --

- 23rd December at Bouncer's Bar, Shoreham. Joint with Brighton, curry anticipated - watch the website for confirmation.