



WOODBURY, Hares: P.P. and F.F.

THE TRAIL

Another dark and wet night found us gathering at the White Hart in Woodbury. I pulled into the car park and a few hashers were there already so I parked up in one of the three spaces left, little did I know that I had parked on the exact spot of the first check, I only found out when PP marked a check around my car! Just as well it's a small one.

The biggest pack in a long time circled up to hear about the trail. Before long we moved off PP counted us to let the pub know how many would be eating. 22 was the count, "Did you include yourself?" asked Stix. 22 was the count again, "Did you count Stix?" said someone else. AAAAHHH, finally 23 hashers waited for the ON-ON call. Ullage turned up just as we set off. So that made 24 then.

ON-ON was called and off we went. A few checks led us to the first of four long/short splits. I ran straight past it and onto the short, BellToll shouted "longs are this way" so I ran back. Across a sodden field, which by the time we reached the road on the other side, most of it was on our trainers. ON-ON we went across more fields on to the hash halt. We waited for the back markers and we ran onto the Sweetie Stop. And what a stop, out came the mulled wine and the quiet hashers suddenly there was much shoving and pushing to get the vital warming elixir. Did it go down well, oh yes, some of us managed seconds!!

I don't think anyone wanted to move off but we did and into a park, longs were made to go around the field before following the shorts onto the play park. "Come on Strongbow, show us how to do it" said Spokey as he climbed over the kiddies assault course. We were off and running again. I

found myself at the front, more by luck than skill I'm sure. I came to an arrow but I couldn't make out which way it was pointing so I went up and found myself running through the dead centre of Woodbury, the graveyard and On-home.

DOWN-DOWNS

First up PP and FF, great hash I know I really enjoyed it.

Next were some returnees, HTT, Endosperm and Woof Woof. The girls volunteered Endo to take one for them!

Amazingly Spokey has done 200(201 actually) runs so he got his badge and a down-down. Finally a down-down for the dim!! Puss in bootless and Balls-up.

ON-DOWN AND THE AWARDS

So, now to the main event, the awards.

We patiently waited with baited breath for the food to come out. While waiting we were joined by two nerds enjoying a romantic candle lit dinner, what must they have thought of us. Out came the grub, most of us waited but Spokey got a sly chip before we devoured the goodies. The full hashers didn't have to wait any longer,

GM Stix called up last year's Centurion, Spokey to pass on award. A dreadful joke later Spokey said "for being an alright hasher, for have great hair and being a better than average GM, the award goes to Stick Insex", much deserved.

Whoopsie, last year's Vestal Virgin (did someone say virgin!!) couldn't think of a joke so I offered one to her. "What's pink and hard?.....A pig with a flick knife!" it went down better than I thought. So for her excellent T-shirt design, being a gorgeous Harriet and having a great bum (easy

Larks), Puss in Bootless got some recognition, well done Puss bums are hard to keep in shape!

Last year's Hare of the year stepped on up. Damp Patch quite appropriately read the result. For some great hashes through the year and the main reason, the wedding hash of A.L.P and Damp Patch, which I believe was an unanimous decision. Spokey took his place, it was defo my favourite.

Then it was the New Comer of the year. Woof Woof took her turn and before she could tell a joke came out with a corker "let's have a look at yours!", everyone burst out laughing, good girl that's the spirit. Anyway for being social and giving the FRBs a run for their money but mainly for the work on his fancy dress, especially for getting lost in Xmuff in just gold hot pants.....by this time the penny had dropped and my head was in my hands, blushing, yeah me blushing..... Wide Receiver. I must say i didn't expect that. While I've got you, thank you to everyone, you have made me so welcome, it means a lot. (Gush, gush, gush) I'm not going to mention the white paper suit but thanks Stix.

On-down then and Busby named the Cowley Bridge Inn for great food (i don't know why Strongbow voted for the 7stars, LOL), beer and good discount.

After a great joke, "What's got 2 legs and bleeds a lot? Half a dog." Balls up, read out the runners up. X bitz, Puss and himself. But there could be only one winner, our Hash-Flash Lark's Vomit. I look forward to this year's bum photos!

Finally the quote of the year and only one way to settle it... A QUOTE OFF !

Xbitz with a stunning, "I can't run with a hard one in my mouth !"

Whoppsie, "I don't like crossing the road when cars are coming !"

And me again, in my campest of voices, "Oh I'm glad I've brought my wet wipes !"

We used the old fashioned clap-o-meter and needless to say Painted Pussy won and got the toilet seat for her troubles....

Painted Pussy, "I have a prick in my bum. The harder it is the further it goes in !!!!!!"

What a great night, I'm sure, like me, everyone had a wonderful night. So thanks PP and FF and On-on to the Great Western next week.

On On

Wide Receiver

NEXT WEEKS HASH

Date: 10 Feb 2010
Time: 7.30 pm
Circle Up: The Otter, Colaton Raleigh
Hare(s): PP and FF
On Down: The Otter

NOTE: FANCY DRESS – PRETTY IN PINK.