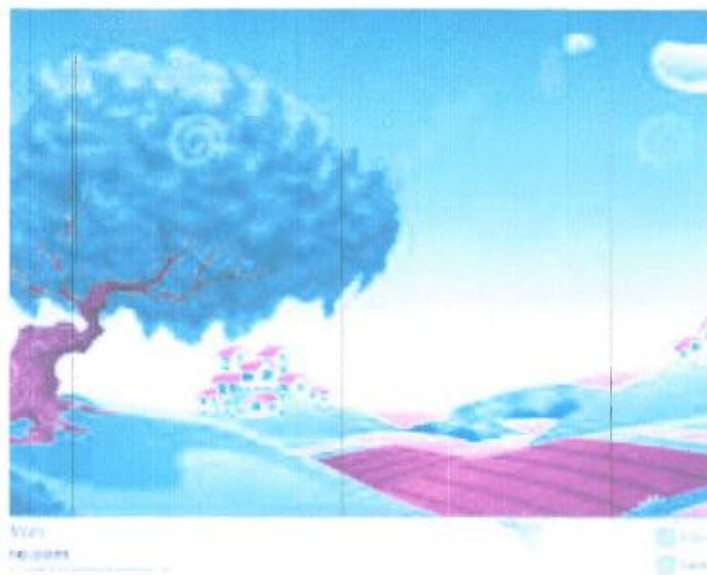


16 January 2017



KH3 TRASH Monday 9 January 2017 Waie Inn Hare **MUDSKIPPER**

Under a damp and cloudy sky the first evening hash of 2017 took place.

Those who braved the weather were enchanted by a lovely thoroughly uplifting romp around the fields and lanes of delightful Mid Devon, so carefully had the trail been laid that some could even run in their office shoes. This, all taking place as SUPERBUG was given the evening off for learning all his lines for Mad in Dog - and - Them.

All the jollity took place whilst our other thespian (Amaized) was being kept in detention for the next three weeks for failing to learn where he is supposed to stand and tripping over the leading lady.

I am writing this on the following Monday and memory does not serve me well, nor do my notes...

Entry - NO Dots. I think this is self explanatory especially on the route I ran, some others may have seen some. We ran down to a bridge and then did a loop where half the hash passed the other half going the other way.

NIPPY fell spectacularly as did GYM SLIP who then waited to be helped up. (As the only gentlemen of the hash HADDOCK and I were exploring a byway miles away she was forced to get up herself.) She then, along with TWEEDLE D, were the only ones to avoid the newly planted crop - SHAME!

SUPERBUG and PADDY now being famous and not wanting to be chased by their hordes of fans, wore only black so that everybody else ran into them, or vice versa.

NIPPY swore because he was the wrong side of a hedge (get used to it--I have) and then the swearing was heard by others who realised they were following NIPPY.

TICKETY BOO was caught on a fish hook which luckily coincided with me trying to get Rudi over the first of many stiles deliberately put in the way by the

hare - whatever happened to barbed wire fences?

MORE FREQUENTLY was then delegated to help Rudi for the rest of the hash.

I can't tell you a lot about the rest of the hash as I was mostly following a different trail and only saw the hare occasionally when he abandoned the hash to follow a skimpily clad lady running away down a lane.

TICKETY BOO hit his head but the GM's picture cannot be shown for legal reasons and the fact that I don't have it. I don't know where he was as no one else got hit from that low lying branch.

The On-Down was at the Waie Inn where SUPERBUG, still maintaining his new star status, had a beer with a slice of lemon and GYM SLIP got funny about her 'slaw' -don't ask me I am reading this one week later with no knowledge.

All in all a very enjoyable hash with just the right amount of shig, especially compared to the week before when there was NONE!. The weather held off and the moon came out. Thanks MUDSKIPPER.

On On
Scoubi Dou

P.S. after this Friday all trashes must be written in Trumpspeak.