

Monday 17th February 2025 The Black Bull Margaretting.

Hares : EMF, Dan and Bump!

Another view from the pub.

Despite the temperature dropping to zero before the off, a pack of around 20 hashers had decided that they had nothing better to do on a cold, frosty, damp Monday evening than to spend it in the woods in the dark and up to their knees in cold wet muddy puddles.

This was the 3rd outing from this pub and although the last one was 9 years ago, I knew the terrain well. I and several other Hashers had got lost in this area when we ran from The Cricketers (just up the road from The Viper) and this was in broad daylight on a sunny summer evening.

The chances of me staying in touch with the pack were zero and finding my way back to the pub in time for the On On and food etc were less than this, so after 20 yards I decided to join Dr D and BS3 in the pub.

The first to return were Sucked In & Pulled out quickly followed by Sludge / Corpse / Vicky/ Mr Piper and the GM. I am sure that someone else was with them but the layout of the pub restricted socialising somewhat. (The bar area was long and narrow.....I think I only had to stand 25 times to allow BS3 to get out to the bar / the loo and food.)

Lunchbox said it was a great old style EH3 trail, mind you his trainers are still drying out and The Count was able to join the pack as he had been told he could try running on his injured leg for about 2 miles. Shame his GPS said he'd done 5.

I am sure we could redo this trail on a sunny summers evening....I might even be able to find my way to the Viper!!

Food was excellent and the landlady even replenished the sandwiches, the song that Froggie had written for the Hares was terrific as was the jovial atmosphere. Not much chance to chat to anyone on the short leg of the "L" shaped area but maybe next week.

On On till next time

Sooty

Oh and by the way, excellent raffle as Mother Sucker got a parrot and I got a bottle of wine that I can assure you will not resurface as many other hash prizes do.