

## **Run #2105, Monday 8<sup>th</sup> September, The Greyhound, Little Warley**

### **Hare:- Small Prick**

The nights are drawing in – and 14 hashers gathered in the car park of the Greyhound pub in Little Warley. Some intrepid hashers went to the toilets before the hash – and they almost needed a chalk trail to find their way – as it was quite a journey to the back of the pub and up the stairs etc etc! Perhaps 359 needed a chalk trail as he had trouble getting out of the toilets – only to find himself in a broom cupboard (down-down awarded!!)

Sooty stood in as GM for the day – and as we were setting off, Casey (who had returned from holiday about an hour before the hash) realised he didn't have his torch and rushed back to his car. Then we had gone about 10 meters, when Fag After had his cap removed by a bramble!

Finally we all got going, and we were soon into the woods, following the trail, with its checks & false trails, (laid in saw-dust this evening). The hashers at the head of the trail found a "RG" (re-group), which was easily moulded into a "BS" (with the help of the saw-dust), and even the hare looked a bit surprised when he arrived!!

Not much further on though, and it was the real beer-stop. All of the hashers were together, including some who are normally with the Knitting Circle (Compressed Fart & Pied Piper). It was a good trail, and we mostly kept together, the second half was getting quite gloomy – and the torches came in handy!

As soon as we got back, Casey cried off 'he had had a long day!' – and Sludge took over as the RA. Fourplay was also standing in for hash-cash – so a full compliment of stand-ins for today's trail! By the time we got back Corpse had arrived (down-down for late attendance!), making us up to 15.

We had a pleasant chat in the pub, and then it was time to go outside for the down-downs. Some are mentioned already – but there were also a couple more – Fag After for arriving late at the down-downs(!), and Tiny Tears for bringing a car-full of hashers who all seemed to be back-seat drivers, and thought they knew better than him! They then all proceeded to win raffle prizes in their lovely little bags – and it was a wonder that they all fitted in the car for the ride home!

On! On!

Fourplay

Run 2105 The Greyhound, Childerditch Common

Hare: B.C.S.P. 8<sup>th</sup> September 2025

It has been 8 years since we last ran from this pub and 39 years since we first ran from here.

As there was no food after the trail Lunchbox and I arrived around half 5 for dinner before the pack arrived. I can recommend the charcuterie pizza and so can the Hare as he returned from setting the trail as I was almost finished and he agreed to help me out as it was quite large.

Compressed Fart also joined us in the restaurant as he had arrived a little early as he came straight from a cricket match.

Holidays (including the GM) meant that I prepared to set off a perfectly formed pack of 13 from the front of the pub just as we heard the throttle of a car enter the car park, Casey had arrived! Amazing as he only landed from his hols 3 hours ago, we were now 14!

A trail mostly laid in sawdust wound its way around the common, then I believe it ventured up and down a few hills and even managed to take in a small part of the Gruffalo trail. As a lone knitter (and I had loaned my torch to Lunchbox) I turned back towards the pub after around 20 minutes and spent another 20 minutes walking around the green admiring the lovely sunset. Corpse was in the pub when I got back having decided the hills would be too much for him and his trusty walking stick.

The pack trickled back shortly after 8 o'clock and Fourplay stepped up as Hash Cash as Pulled Out was all at sea somewhere.

Just 4 down downs of beer and a couple of coke before the raffle, most prizes went to the Canvey Crowd and I won a real star prize, Rose prosecco. Lovely evening and great social (even if most of the pack had no idea of the Tune for the Hares song)

Thanks SP, ON ON, Sooty