

Run #2155 Sunday 9th August, South Weald Cricket Club

Hares:- Compressed Fart

Today is the Essex Hash Harriers annual Picnic run – and today we are at the South Weald Cricket Club, hosted by Compressed Fart. There is no home cricket match today – so we have the facilities of the club to ourselves. The start time was set at 11am, although due to traffic and other excuses – quiet a few hashers were late. So at about 11am we had around 18 or so – and by the end we had 27 hashers – an excellent turn out! This was made up of the regulars, a few people to welcome back, 4 children & a dog!

We gathered at about 11.15, when some of the stragglers had arrived – and Sooty called us to order. The hare explained that the trail wasn't the longest – and there wasn't a beer stop (!!) and it was hot! The 'runners' set off around the car park field – and the walkers headed across the cricket pitch. The walkers were soon caught up, and after a quick run along a field edge, we crossed the road into the country park. It was a lovely run – luckily mainly through the trees – there were a few checks and a false trail, enough to keep us on our toes!

There were plenty of runners, joined by Jackson & Stinking Bishop, as well as One Erection, Paul, Tiny Tears, Casey, Fourplay, Pic and others! Although Tiny Tears went wrong on the way back – he saw a cricket club and headed for the club house – only to realise it was the 'wrong colour', and belonged to the South Weald rivals down the road!

Once back at the right cricket club, the picnics were brought out and Compressed Fart helped move the sight screen so that it provided a bit of shade. Compressed Fart then also served lots of beers, and did lots of other useful things!

A few ball games took place, along with a bit of frisbie throwing! This was mainly done by the 'young people', although Fourplay broke a nail and Tiny Tears 'hurt his hand'!

Finally it was time for the down-downs – Tiny Tears for his misadventure to the wrong cricket club, Jackson (his birthday), Camembert & Stinking Bishop, Dr Deaf (for being a loner and also for using a lovely yellow club beaker as a dog bowl, Tosser for being a good dad and playing with the kids, the hare, Lunchbox for being the ballast for Sooty's umbrella, and also for Zipper!

We all had a great day – no matter what time we arrived, and a few folks were still enjoying the day when we left – so they probably stayed all afternoon!

On! On!

Fourplay