

A dry start but the clouds opened up that night to give the wettest hash since RAF Newton 1986. The roll of honour for all attending is provided with their comment and the scribes as follows:

Blow: *"Its not very often that the hare doesn't know the way"*
Creamy Bristols: *"Arrived as a washed out Hair"*
Porca: *"Hell of a water crossing"* Nominated by Pork Chop as being the first pregnant man
Pork Chop: *"Got stitch after 100 yards and walked 2/4 of the way"*
Woggle: *"Hasher who attended swim 402"*
Vatman: *"Refused duck paddle"*
Buttplug: *"Didn't finish last"*
Durex: *"Did a lot of checking"*
Malti: *"Did not get back first again!!"*
Dobber: *"Showers in April!"* Also won the wet T-shirt competition with the biggest tits
Chichi: *"Checked out some 2nd hand cars and run with the No 1 team"*
Lots of drive G M but someone should tell her hashing is not a competitive past time
Barritone: *"Avoided down pour, but wet, wet, wet!!"* Baritone has always had a soft spot for one of our Harriet's.
Josh: *"This first and only hash Josh has scribed in over twenty years, probably the last"* Still got cock of the day

On On Josh