

Once again, the TEDA group stepped up ahead of the Tianjin scoundrels and put on a beautiful hash run for T2H3 hash #594. Hares Poke Around and Just Nikki set a trail commencing at Tanggu and winding through beautiful park and river scenery, as well as the local zoo. Although the day was biting cold, Sergei saved the day with medicinal cognac to warm the cockles of your heart (as my grandmother used to say).

How is that so many harriers and harriets took wrong turns, slowed up or got totally lost? Was a dire shortage of chalk responsible, with only a small number of miniscule trail marks? And were the hares even lost at one point? It would be easy to blame the medicinal cognac or the naivety of the four virgins, but I hear that the frontrunning bastards took long long strides to pull away from the pack. The devious hares chose the less likely path at times, confusing those lagging behind a little. On this day it seems that more harriers and harriets spent time lost than those who did not, including the hares, who were not at the beer stop on arrival, and even worse, had not left beer there for the parched and weary.

Despite the cold, Igor the naming cock was called out of hibernation to service Just Nikki. After proving her skills, she was bestowed with the esteemed title of Money Penny and the group gratefully moved on to the warmth of dinner and the heavenly Jacky's Bar. Never underestimate the power of those at the back of the pack, as once they get going they build enough momentum to carry them all the way to the Trolley Neon Party and Sitong. Here ends this scribe's knowledge of T2H3 hash #594: the Cognac Confusion Hash.