



# The False Trail



November 2012

## Conference 2012

4th edition

By our political correspondent :  
Boozy 'O Lunch



**In the surroundings of The Grand Hotel Brighton (now renamed The Gurkha Palace and has moved to Farnborough), the NH4 delegates gathered for their annual Conference that happens every year at about this time yearly.**

The PM, (known as the GM ) opened proceedings with her keynote speech, although as always, she had to strain to make herself heard over the heckling of the disaffected backbench walkers. The Chancellor, Old T, read out apologies from absent members. She didn't say what they were apologising about.



There then followed a round of thank-you's to various members of the Cabinet for their contributions to the common good.

The Right 'Onourable RaRa was commended for his spinning of half-truths into damning stories and the deft handling of the beers. Also mentioned were Hash Raffle for handing out favours in return for cash to bolster party funds; Hash Thrash, for trying to spend said funds and various others for going beyond the call of duty by going out and about in the hustings.

Treasury Secretary, Mountain Rescue, had special mention for raising taxes for charity by threatening members with his wooden box. Strangely, the Father of the House, the Right (and often wrong) Honourable and Venerable Fruity Nut was not singled out for a speech. The 10 minute rule, thankfully, applied.



Conference booze and curry.



Thrash drinks farewell as Rescue collects taxes



The Chancellor speaks of fiscal difficulties

Then it was down to the real business of the Election. Voter turn-out was similar to the recent Police Commissar elections; 12% and a few beers!

Most MH's (Members of Hash) were returned to their Cabinet positions unopposed, mainly because: a) they did a great job, and b) voter apathy.

There was only one recount, when a new scapegoat was elected. Mary was banished to shiver outside, while the vote was taken between him and Dora, who was eventually voted *in absentia* as he listened in on his mobile from some distant land.

The full reshuffled cabinet list is available on the website. Suffice to say the same old editor will be taking pics of wrongdoers doing DD's handed out by the same RA. Allegedly, Nettles is now the Paparazzi, so expect pics of coupling computers and salacious software.



The old/new RA then called out the old Cabinet members for a farewell drink, followed by the new Cabinet. There was a distinct feeling of *déjà vu*. Welcome all!!!



In a bit of a Pickle: Eric's eaten all the Pakoras

## Silvier lays austerity trail.

As a preamble to the Conference, Acting (soon to be permanent) Chief Hare Silvier and the PM (soon to be the PM) Petal, got up early to lay a trail 'twixt Farnborough and Aldershit. Owing to the financial mess left by the previous H3, there was little public money available to buy flour, so he announced a short 45 minute ramble. Really? After a very short speech, the chattering classes were off.

Off to the canal, only to loose the trail and have to back-track. To save flour, he hid one check under some leaves, so that it could be used again later. At one time, Shrinky the lead, but lived as a called everyone allowed the Hare Well, it was Silvier. Fruity Nut fell over. Again.



The trail meandered back to the canal; along the towpath for a bit before eventually crossing the road and running up towards the Rushmoor Arena. At the r/g, Silvier carried out a headcount, so worried was he by the lack of numbers. Now, Full Frontal is quite handy with a camera. Usually she takes a nifty pic. of perspiring hashers, but this time was so distracted by the fauna, so took snaps of that instead. It was that sort of trail!

The r/g over, it was off to watch some football by running past a pitch and showing the players what being fit means. Or not.

Then it was a run past the Aldershot FC training ground, where Two Left Feet (remember him?) used to help train the squad. He is no longer there and the club now sit bottom of the league. Coincidence? Probably!

Mary likes footy, he also has more injuries than Chelsea has managers. This time he didn't even start, so had to spectate with the walkers, poor lad!



Somehow, the trail blundered through the woods near the Wellington statue and crossed back over the road somewhere. And all of a sudden, they thought it was all over-and it was!

Petal had held Silvier to his word; 45 minutes.



(photos courtesy of Full Frontal)

above: D.Head tries to look like he's running.  
left: Chancellor & 'Er Indoors counting leaves

## The RA's last beer?

With the cabinet reshuffle looming, the current RA broke open the beers for what could be the last time - what pressure!



Up came the hares with JGG accusing them of a trail cover-up. We didn't believe it!

Mary next for no particular reason, other than being the Scrapegoat.



And what is this. Primate caught checking out? Well, the RA said so, therefore we must suspend belief and assume it was a moment of aberration!

Then there was Full Frontal for taking bum pictures. Or pictures of peoples bums; something like that.



As JGG assumed it was his last chance, he called forth a representative of the walkers.

There was a collective groan as he picked out going to be especially as beers for



Alice. We were here for some time, he handed her more wearing a hat!



Birthdays: there were two, but still young enough to still have all their blonde hair. So step forward Full Frontal & Damp Patch and take the elixir of youth.



Then the ring pull of the spinning tinny of life pointed towards Wet Bush.

Out she came to take a totally random beer. Would

that be it for the RA? See front page for the answer!



Meanwhile, Alice gives up with the beer and shouts at Whale to come and finish it off.