

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS.

Founded 1987

Grand Mistress

ZUPADA

Run Number 23 THE XMAS FANCY DRESS HASH from the hares residence.

TRAIL RICE SAWDUST SAND ETC ETC

HARES THE GOOD FAIRY 'P' THE WICKED FAIRY 'BBB'.

SUNDAY 18th DECEMBER

The gathering of festive clad hashers at the hares pad caused much amazement from the neighbourhood , many opening their doors to gasp in disbelief or was it in fear as the occupants disappeared to peer safely from behind their curtains. All must be congratulated for sheer imagination . The theme would you believe Xmas, provided us with the following pack of.....

WALLINGTON	GORGEOUS BIT OF SKIRT
PHYSICIO	GOOD FAIRY
BUMBLE BEE	VERY WICKED FAIRY
CRAFTY	XMAS CRACKER
HARD ON XMAS	TREE
OPTOMISTIC	DAFT FAIRY
SUPERCHECK	SANTA CLAUS AND DOG
JAY	PETER PANS LOST BOY ?
STEVE	REINDEER
SUTERBALL	SHEPHERD
PILS	SANTA POPPING PRESENT
ZUPADA	LITTLE DEVIL
ELLY MAY	THE HORSE (REINDEER)
GATECRASHERS	
MR SPILL	CRUSADER
BRIAN	CHEF
MANGO	BADLY WRAPPED PRESENT
ANNETTE	NICELY DECORATED
MAD DOG	HIMSELF
CHRIS ROBINSON	HASH TURKEY
GATECRASHERS	KIDS
WENDY	SANTA CLAUS.



Ok , the scene set. After hash photos the cry of ON ON echoed around the now famous Chestnut St. Did we really expect to be stared at by every memembr of the public Maybe 22 Quorn Hashers dashing around the streets of Loughborough in fancy dress would cause some sloit interest

As the reindeer ambled through the park looking for the trail of rice? the Turkey gathered speed showing us how such evil looking legs can zip along. The Xmas tree so laden with balls and holding Santas hand followed the pack from a distance. The horse suffered a Major injury and split in two, much to mangos delight she kept warm within half the horse. After an exhausting 15 Mins of killing time around Loughborough before the pubs opened the pack posed under Loughborough s Xmas tree for photos, piled into McDonalds to wish the bemused customers Happy Xmas , paused outside the General Hospital to wish patients and Staff a Merry you know what and proceeded towards the first fluid stop.....

CONT.....

The cracker ripped off his; cracker, the shepherd realised that he had lost his bloody sheep so fuck it lets start drinking.

This was to be the pattern of the trail, a quick burst along the streets then into a pub. The last pleasantly pissed burst along the canal brought us to our final destination THE ALBION. How did we survive the final Hours? Banks Bitter, Xmas Noggin to name a couple helped nicely loosened up. Santa was relieved of his bra, the very Wicked Fairy lived up to his reputation of being a prize Dork throughout the entire day and night.

STOP PRESS. On Sex and Ass are now to continue.....

Then followed the Down Downs the entire cast had one even the Gatecrashers. Half of the pissed up festive clad decided to return to the on on the wicked fairy jumped on his bike and whizzed off at 100 miles per Hour thro Loughborough.

HOWEVER I am told much to the Landlords amazement that Crafty and his followers leapt into the ^{canal} had a short splash about crawled out back into the pub, dripping everywhere ordered yet another pint of piss, turned around back out thro the door and into the canal again. (I am told how ever that they did not swim back)

I am sure that real hashers would have achieved that (they may have another crack very soon) On sex footnote.....

Right now to the on on on. Back at the pissed Hares pad all enjoyed Chilli Con Carne. Carnage had a few more Beers and all farted home safely I hope.

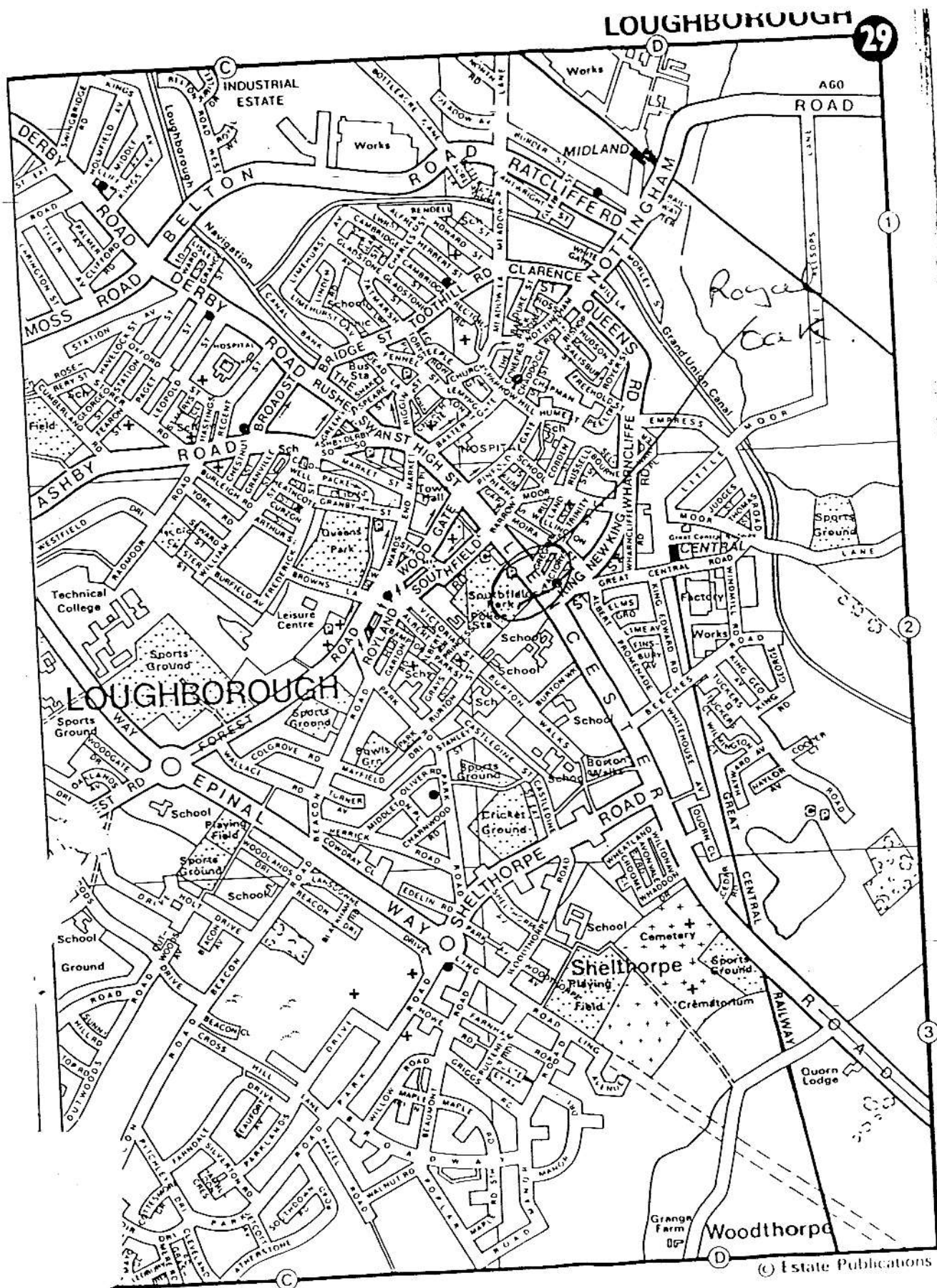
NEXT RUN ROYAL OAK 11 O clock (Leicester Road opp Southfields Park)

WHEN Feb 26th 1989.

HARES ON NO BUMBLE BEE AND PHYSICIO.....

THEME..... MUD.....WATER.....

TRAIL CAT LITTER.....



Why the Renoirs were horribly late
for dinner at the Monets

It always turns me on
when you dress up...



Screw Claude
and Elsie



But we're due at
Claude and Elsie's in
ten minutes



Yeah - let 'em wait

