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RUN NO. 1

"FIRST IN THE Q"

HARE: (Mango) TRAIL: (Chalk-Sawdust) RUNNERS: (21)

MARCH 29th 1987

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After extensive rain storms prior to the event, QH3 was met by bright sunshine on the morning of the 29th March. Registration was an interesting mixture of Sherwood H3 participants, one overseas visitor from New Zealand a couple of guys having experienced hashing with different U.K. clubs and of course the virgins.

A celebration bottle of champagne courtesy of SH3 shaken and not stirred showered the runners before the on-on cry was heard and the hunt for the trail markings began.

Four separate noisy horns set the pack off around the village of Sileby eventually scaling the high bridge over the railway track and heading towards the open countryside, with the familiar scene of F.R.B's (Front Running B's) dashing on in front, - "check" that stopped you "on back" to sniff out the trail. Well done Hash Flash on your first run, lead them down to Sileby Mill. Scenic route now passing the weir and locks and crossing over the river Soar. Who set the trail? major cock-up at this point with hashers running a relay covering the same area three times back and forth, looking very confused.

Sawdust now revealing itself in the soggy fields a very muddy plod along the banks of the river with running shoes weighing heavier with every step. Who is this in a green and navy tracksuit running on his own? "Are you with QH3" "No" Well you are now join the "Q" Reg. A further slog through the mud now well churned with the following field totally under water. A long way round the outside, not a S.C.B. (short cutting B.....) insight eager to run through the water, the trail now lost, and Mango, more confusion. Hold on, there is the white carrier bag hooked to the tree blowing in the wind resembling a huge condom which jogged the hares memory as to the whereabouts of the stile and the continuation of the trail. A series of more stiles and walk the plank bridges linked the fields together. A well deserved W of W goes to Farmer Smith for having his shoe sucked off in the mud and whilst retrieving it, fell in!!

A new hash cry of "Stop at the farm" was heard from the back of the pack but the F.R.B's eyes fixed on the wrong building are stopped dead in their tracks by a sour faced farmer obviously not familiar with the art of conversation just a few arm gesticulations signifying a definite NO GO area.

**MISMANAGEMENT:** Michele "Mango" Flowers (Grand Mistress): Sue Hibbert (On Sec)  
Rod Barkby (Hash Cash): Amber Flowers (Hash Flash)

Another cry of its the wrong F.F.F. farm caused plenty of laughter as the pack finally appeared at the correct farm for a well earned "Vit C" stop of juicy oranges and cool water. A quick count of heads proving that no-one had drowned in the mud and Reg was still with us.

On home to the Free Trade with the sun disappearing behind the clouds.

Down downs were a fun combination of the following.

Virgins: Amber Flowers, Sharron Hibbert, Lisa Young, Mark Till,  
Steve Hardie, John Smith and Reg.

U.K. visitor of the week: Graham Barthorpe

Overseas " " : Robbie McNaught

Wally of the week: Farmer Smith

S.C.B.: Bruce Burton

F.R.B.: Keith Croft

On Sec: Sue Hibbert

G.M.: Mango

A disgusting mixture of beer, lemonade, crisps, yogurt/chive dip, celery and carrots drunk from SH3 famous bed pan !!

On a final note apologies to the Methodist Chapel trying to conduct their Sunday morning service to the chorus of "Heres to the Bastard"

Our special and heartfelt thanks to SH3 for making our first run "memorable"

Hare Mango  
Hareline Mango

ON ON and Happy Hashing.

WE WERE "FIRST IN THE Q"

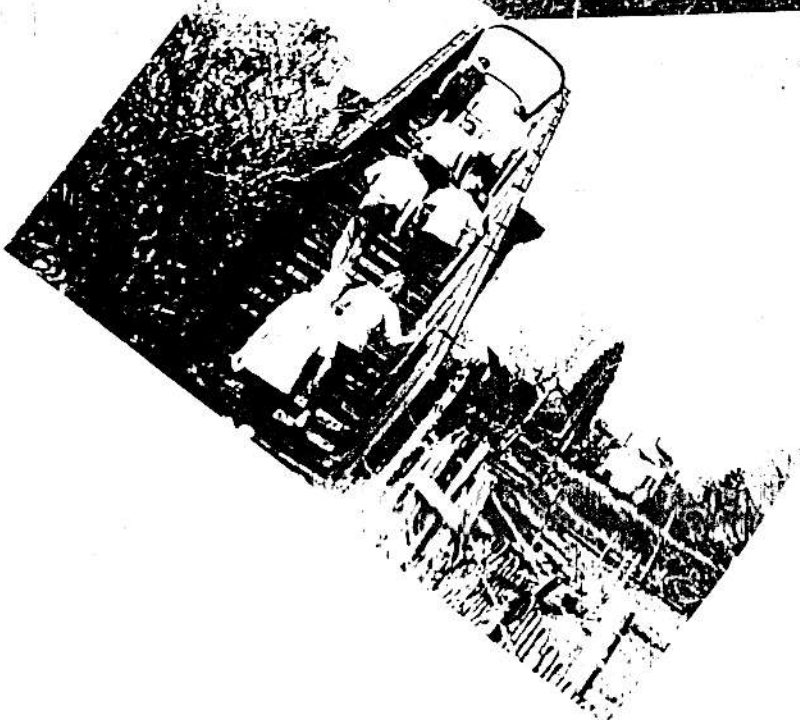


NICE T-SHIRT HASH FLASH



ON-OVER

WAKE UP EVERY ONE QH3 ON THE TRAIL



"McLIKKA" FROM N.Z. IN FINE FORM



F.R.B. COLLECTING HARRIER  
INTERNATIONAL FROM G.M.



YOU EXPECT ME TO DRINK  
'THAT'



HAVE YOU GOT THE  
HASHING HABIT JOHN?