

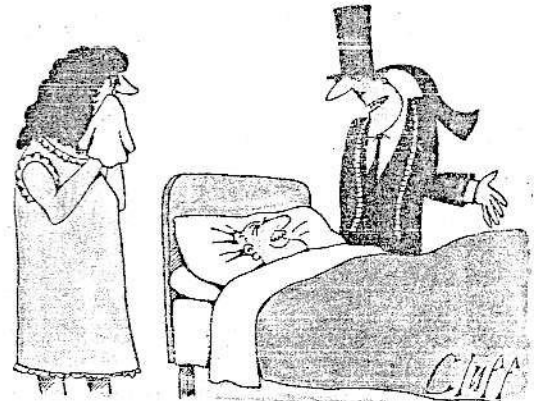
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RUN 14 THE ANNIVERSARY HASH

The Quorn Hash has survived its inaugural year, just about intact... a mission completed through the support of a dedicated, but small band of true Hashers and the equally valuable support of Sherwood H3. We have also welcomed visitors from the world over...even Cambridge; how wonderful for such a small Hash as ours to be known by so many.....(something to do with good connections in very high places...Magic, no less...Ed). It certainly seems a long, long time ago that the first Quorn Hash set out from the Free Trade car-park in Sibleby....a long time ago, and lots of effort by the chosen few. Enough of reminiscences, and on with the story.



"Do you wish the beloved laid out with or without the erection Mrs Poutice?"

We gathered, for the anniversary Hash, in the car-park of the Hammer and Pincers at Wymeswold. After the now traditional photos from the faithful Flash and words from the JM (who just happened to be the Hare again..Ed),

As he set out for the links one Sunday morning, the inveterate golfer was getting it in the neck from his wife: "Golf, golf, golf!" she called after him. "If you ever spent a weekend with me, I think I'd drop down dead." "Look," he replied. "There's no point trying to bribe me."

the colourful gathering set off up a little hill to find the first check....Motormouth, diligent as ever, ran straight through it. Much checking and calling followed, as we pattered through the village to find the open fields. Following a path by a small cottage, McEwan was informed by an old boy of 81 that he was intrigued by the whole event and would like to join in..especially to chase the lasses up yonder field. The circular route became muddier as the pack progressed; newly-laundered

Hash gear was soon a mass of mud. The rain from the previous few days lay hidden just below the surface of the green fields, taking Whinger totally by surprise as he thundered across the open spaces...he ruined a sock by losing a shoe. His antics

developed into a competition as Optimistic did an action replay. Pils had made it to the Beer Stop, where lollipops refreshed the parts other beers didn't reach. In true Hunting country, the pack ran on to tackle a series of horse jumps, without refusal.



Zupada was back with the pack for the first time in many months, her ankle injury thankfully on the mend at last. ON IN along the tarmac to stretch the legs... and ON to the food and booze.

A fairly short and sweet run on this first anniversary Quorn Hash....here's to our second....ON ON ON ON ON ON.

Love and kisses, Mango.

DOWN DOWNS

Hash Names.....Graham Barthorpe ex-GM SH3, never named in years, became HYENA.....
 SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE LAUGH.
 Neil Grant.....became HUSBAND.
 Steve Webber....became SPIDER.....such long legs he has.
 R.B.A.A Optomistic for losing his shoe.
 Hash Nut Price of Fame....arriving on time etc..and other crimes.
 Virgin Jenny (is she?....Ed)
 and to MOTORMOUTH for being a general bloody nuisance.

Congrats to the Hammer and Pincers for a superb array of fodder and for good beer. Thanks also to Clumsy and Persil, who allowed their home to be taken over for the ON ON ON. Everyone lent a hand as choppers, slicers, peelers, cooks, chefs and bottle washers.....to produce the most amazing concoction of stir fry. A memorable afternoon, and a precedent set for future Hashes.



"There goes my husband — the life and arsehole of the party!"

Before flying to Benidorm, the young honeymoon couple were spending the night at her mother's. As they undressed, she noticed he had half his left foot missing. So down she went to seek advice.

'What's wrong, darling?' asked her mother, brewing some tea.

'It's George,' she said. 'He's only got a foot and a half.'

'You make the tea,' said her mother, 'I'll stay with him tonight.'

"In an intimate moment at the reception, the bride drew her new husband aside. "Now we're married," she said, "I want to make a clean breast of the affairs I've had in the past."

"That's all right," he said. "You told me all about those a couple of weeks ago."

"Well, yes," she said. "But it's the past two weeks I'm talking about."

Do you know what's written on the back of a condom?

No.

Then you obviously don't roll them down far enough.

RECEDING HARE-LINE

Next QUORN HASH Run 16 See map attached. Sun 22 May at the Copt Oak pub, Copt Oak in the heart of Charnwood Forest. Looks like a great run from Suterball, our only entry to the London Marathon this year.

Next Sherwood run 8 May (See map attached) This will be the AGPU, when all committee posts are up for grabs..he..he..he. It will be in the Retford area. AGPU at the Smith farmstead.....always a great day out for the family.

Sherwood Midsummer Madness Run. 21 Jun at a venue yet to be announced. Fancy dress on the theme of 'Your favourite comic character'.... eg: Desperate Dan, Dan Dare, The Bash Street Kids... etc. Last years costumes were a knockout. Pity it clashes with Interhash.....Ed.

love you
Cray
xxxx