

Q43

Run Number 21 THE TRENT TROT or WHERE WAS THE BLOODY BEER STOP

Hares by Hard On and Wendy (more like Peter Pan and Wendy)

Yet another meteorological miracle for the Quorn Hash - we've certainly done well for sunshine this year. As for the gathered company - the less said the better - the abysmal response to the GM's titanic advertising, cajoling, and threatening campaign (of almost missionary zeal), merely serves to prove the old adage that: "the louder you shout, the less the bastards hear you".

Many of Quorn and most of Sherwood are certainly deaf.

Well done and thank you to those who attended, especially those who we see so rarely - Ray and Mary, and that Queen of the Electric Fairies, Chris Robinson....he's never actually run with Quorn but was a regular with Eakring and Sherwood.

What about the trail then....yes what about the trail then. Lets start with the pub - perhaps we'll finish with that instead. The start of the Hash was delayed (a cardinal sin - which was duly punished) whilst one of the Hares extricated her brother from his drunken slumbers; by the look of him when he arrived, she ought to have left him there. What can you expect from a Virgin who claims he had not run for 10 years; welcome Rob. The other Hare, articulate as a brick, mumbled his introductory words to the crowd but got confused and forgot where he was - it sounded like an acceptance speech at an Oscar ceremony!

Formalities over, we were ON ON around the lanes, fields and sewage outflows until....yes until....we arrived back at the PUB. A shorty HASH thought the JM - they've listened to the advice at last and we can now drink for the whole period of Sunday opening. But wait a moment...whats this...an arrow pointing away from the PUB into the distances of Burton Joyce. Hell's teeth its bloody miles out there and back - and the beer is just here. Ah well, ON and ON and ON into the leafy suburbs to a nasty check at the railway crossing which caught the FRBs napping. ON and ON ...a scenic circular tour of the town, with not a CHECK in sight....and a complete sense of humour failure by the less athletic. Most of the pack eventually gathered on the Southwell road; those missing, having opted for SCB status. But, but, but where was the bloody beer stop.

En route to the ON IN trail the JM suffered a twelve volt erection after straddling a benign looking wire fence...the disbelieving Scott just had to grab it (the wire that is) to convince himself of the shocking truth.

As the sun began to set, the pack meandered slowly back to the river and the PUB over a lengthy 2km ON IN. Notable amongst the FRBs was Pils, who having lost hundreds of pounds of flab, trained 10 hrs every day, and put Ginseng in her tea, ran the Hash of her life...well done. The GM limped in with excuses such as full bladder, full of wind...etc.

Well, back at the pub...The Ferry Boat or something...what a cheerful bunch of mother f...ers there were behind the

bar...especially on the dot of two o'clock.
DOWN DOWNS were drunk, spilt, thrown or puked up by:
Chris Robinson, Ray and Mary who returned.
Rob the Virgin, who couldn't drink from the bed-pan.
Hard On, the Hare.
Crafty, for an electrifying performance.
Scott, who became Bumble Bee Bee, and
Wendy, who became Gall Stone.

Proceedings proceeded....well they carried on anyway....at
Wendy's place for a mega ON ON ON. Food was great, company
average, Bunnies appalling (the drunken farts couldn't play
Bunnies to save their lives), and the singing...well the less
said about that the better. Never in the history of Hashing, have
so many sang Father Abraham etc, in such a small space, with so
few injuries, so little damage to property and without any hope
of getting either the words or the tunes right.

RECEDING HARE LINE

QUORN H3 Special Xmas Run. Hares by Psychedelic and
Bumble Bee Bee. Fancy dress....Xmas theme.

Bring money for the actual RUN...you will
need it on the way!

Meet at Psychedelic's house (car park at the
rear) 11 Chestnut St LOUGHBOROUGH at 11.00

hrs. Expect a very pissy ON ON ON.

SUNDAY 18 DECEMBER

SEE YOU THERE LOVE Y'ALL

CRAFTY