

GRANDMISTRESS SUE (ZUPADA) HIBBERT
SILEBY (81) 3417



MONDAY RUN NO 545

WYMONDHAM (IN THE WOLDS)

HARE BY JOSH (AND A LIVE HARE AT THAT !!!)

A splendid pack gathered at The Birkley Arms in Wymondham, on a fine summer evening. Strange thing though - no 'committee' members in sight.

With Josh out 'on trail', we set off around the village, literally around and around, eventually ending up back at the pub, and totally suckered! Josh was later to tell us that this little preamble was not a cunning plan but simply to do with his getting totally lost at the start. Funny old thing.

We were eventually underway after some devious checking around and between, and amongst two hysterical white horses. Another long check followed, with Mad Dog leading from the back - he who boasted earlier that today was to be his FRB day.

On to the road and a very lengthy on up the hill to the village of EDMUNTHORPE - some hill! More confused checking; Paxo as always a tiny speck on the horizon. On round the village to the next check at the picturesque gate house with most of the pack falling for the obvious false trail. Paxo now running on top of a six foot wall! Much moaning before the trail was discovered, through the sheep shit and on into the nettles. Some spirited running by Baldicock, as he led the pack across the fields in a wide loop back to - guess where? - EDMUNTHORPE. The check was held for Mango, who appeared over the horizon much relieved after visiting the pea (pee) field.

Much meandering and we were off again through more pea fields, on yet another loop of you know where - EDMUNTHORPE. It transpired during the post-Hash interrogation of the Hare, that he had nearly been caught on a number of occasions in the said village.

After consultation with the locals and another held check, we were

off down the hill (the one we ran up!) back to the pub - passing the only 'other pub' in the village. The Hare advertised the run from the ONLY pub in the Wymondham - good job we didn't all meet at the only 'other pub'!!!!

Great trail, lovely evening, much Bass (Abbott) consumed and NO whingeing.

DOWN DOWNS.

Mad Dog.

Who claimed he would be an FRB tonight - it never materialised

Tom Robinson.

Named - Little Cock Up

Mango.

For peeing and attracting the flies

Mike Wanilow

Virgin

Nigel Davis

Virgin

Josh

Of course, the Hare.

REMEMBER REMEMBER THE FIFTH OF AUGUST
NEXT MONDAY EVENING RUN FROM
THE SOAR BRIDGE - BARROW - UPON - SOAR
7.00 PM