



The Anchor  
Walton on the Wolds  
Monday 5th May  
Hare - Mango

Run 74

The pleasures of a warm sunny evening and the prospect of running in the light spurred a total of 10 hashers to come forth. Welcome Dave a new runner and Fetlock visiting from Milton Keynes Hash.

Oh well, the small pack was eager to STRETCH their legs so after a lengthy wait for the trail to be found, it was ON-ON past the pub to head immediately out into open countryside. Sheep and springy lambs scattered in one field, on arrival at the next field, cows and calves did likewise. Fetlock led the pack to the first check, then faltered. Terminology and Shedless chose the uphill possibility and the pack was moving again.

Josh soon became the next FRB and led us in the direction of the rather posh quiet village of Burton on the Wolds. Not a weed in sight as we passed the well manicured gardens. At the next check Suterball decided to make a bold solo dash in the correct direction. A steady climb tested the legs to find fields ahead, lots of tall grasses and tempting flour. Shedless decided to cartwheel in the grass, fall down and hide, it seemed ages before he popped up yards from where he fell!!

With the woods in view both Terminology and Shedless disappeared only to retrace their footsteps, fingers on lips whispering ssshh!! The landowner was after them and they were after Mango. I didn't notice the Private Property sign! Anyway to add insult to injury the bastard landowner had mown the pathway within the past two hours and the flour had all gone.

OK, Plan B into action, hashers are never out done. A permissive path skirting the wood was found so the pack were able to pick up the trail. Not without some degree of difficulty though - it was either a hard plod over great lumps of ploughed soil or - a deep, watery, muddy insect infected gully!! SPLASH! that was Optimistic jumping into the creek followed by Mango. The only two to endure the 200 yds cess pit to the bridge in front of Prestwold Hall.

Zupada looked slightly pissed off after her battle with the soil clumps - bless her little heart! All together again, lots of mud, sweat and tears and flour ahead. The FRB's charged into a field to follow trail along a narrow tractor path. Once well ahead the remainder of the pack back tracked towards a gesticulating Mango. Only Dave was totally confused, standing on flour and seeing half the hashers running ahead and half running backwards caused him to look right, left, right, left and right again before heading backwards himself. Meanwhile four weary arseholes, heads bobbing in the distance finished the mile long devious loop. Mango made a quick exit!!

Up the hill from Prestwold to find the beauty of the wolds unfolding and below - WALTON. A downhill ON-IN towards the village was a welcome sight.

*Love Mango x*

#### DOWN DOWNS

Hare	Mango
Visitor from MKH3	Fetlock
New Boots with Quorn	Dave
Quorn Hash Beauty	Nanski (Mango's Mum)
Wanker Cap Award	Doc Crippen - arriving after the run looking positively unrecognisably smart and avoiding all aqua contact.