



The Blue Bell

Run 85

Sandiacre

Monday 5th October

Have:- Grope-her

O.K. So Mango had the best excuse, being down down under, but where the hell were the rest of you? Sandiacre is not a million miles away!

The gathering assembly of FOUR ----- (round of applause please for Suterball, Gazunda, Josh and Cyranose) actually made the effort and somehow all found this little known pub called the Blue Bell in this little known backwater place called Sandiacre.

After several committee meetings and readings of minutes in Josh's car (the book was full!) everyone was still undecided. To hash or not to hash, that was the question? Gazunda decided to bugger off home and that left four, after Grope-her the have decided to join us. It was good of him to turn up for his own hash?

It was Suterball who finally made the vital decision to do a "token run." Josh grimaced (he was stiff and suffering from a gruelling long

~~wait~~ the day before), Cyranose grimaced (the pub was open and looked too inviting), while Grope-her went home to change as he'd put his arse through his trousers. We never did find out how or why Grope-her?

And so the gallant four ran on, and on, the "pack" packed tightly together with no one well in front and no one well behind. Impossible really, with only four hashers!

After a gruelling, eventful, challenging 30 minute "roken run," the cold and weary (?) pack returned to basecamp and then on to a very pleasant on on in at Grope-her's pad.

Many thanks to Grope-her and to the hashers that turned up and a very very large raspberry to everyone else!

Can we interest anyone in the next two hashes perhaps, which are:-

Sunday, Oct 15th, Midland Railway, Syston

Monday, Nov 2nd, The Plough, Wysall.

EVERYONE WELCOME !!!!!

Do come and join us!

Cyranose.