



RUN 101

Sunday 18th. July.
The Lime Kiln, Owthorpe.

Hares :- GropeHer & Josh.
Scribe - Paxo.

Another sunny day greeted the eager band of hashers, including a car load of London hashers (rather hungover). Mummy and Daddy, in the guise of Optimistic and Supercheck, made a welcome return. Stories were told and friendships rekindled till the bewitching hour came, but where were the hares !! "Josh has had a heavy night on the piss" came the cry. Doc came to the rescue and announced "A live hare, no less, and if you catch them it's their round". Fat chance of that, we thought, but the motley throng took off in all directions till the ON was heard and all followed in hot persuite.

ON-ON we went till the cry of "No flour"- "BASTARD" came the reply. A ten minute search revealed a FALSE TRAIL and excuses flooded in for why and "This doesn't usually happen". Back to the start, with the many virgins in tow, "The fornicating barstards", came the retort from the Londoners.

The proper trail was found and the hash got under way. Many a checking and rechecking till a derelict church came into view, in the front and out the back we went, "This is interesting" said RoboCop, "What's a church" someone said, "Oh dear" said Chris. Still, it was a Sunday!

The F.R.Bs. charged on till a regroup was called. "Is that Doc bringing up the rear," said Pigeon Shit, "I don't know, I haven't got the binoculars" said Mango , ON-ON....

Stately Homes were trespassed, tow paths run and canals crossed (yes, hashers can walk on water.) The ON-IN was sighted and, beleive it or not, was spelt correct, well done Josh, well done GropeHer. The London hashers were well to the front, including the lovely rear of Wee Bev! The Hares greeted the weary hashers on their return and, surprise surprise, we hadn't caught them (tight gits).

It was then on to Josh's place, somewhere in Bingham, for a brilliant barbie and on-afters.

Down Downs;-	GropeHer & Josh...	good run & not knowing what 3 & ON means.
	RoboCop ...	representing the visiting London hash & being the most hungover.
	Virgins ...	Chris, Roseanne, Wendi, Dog Breath & Wanker
	Showman ...	For hating everything & forgetting his friends names.
	Welcome back ...	Optomistic & Supercheck.