



RUN 102 - Wednesday 4th August 1993.
The Finches Arms,
Hambleton,
Oakham.

Scribe: - Baldycock
Hare - Pigeon Shit.

With rain lashing down and windscreen wipers on full speed, we headed for foreign parts. Should I have packed my pac-a-mac and wellies? but as we approached Oakham the rain miraculously stopped.

We entered the pub car park and found it full - an excellent turn out but wait, they were all locals - Pigeon Shit's Harem. The start was being delayed for yet another member to arrive.

There was a cry Hash Hush and Mango stepped forward to announce it was soon to be Josh's birthday. He was then decorated with sash and balloons (Cyranoise then took a very long time in attaching a balloon to his shorts!) We waited no longer and at an incredible speed we took off. (Only because it was down hill), and soon found the first check. Groper was eyeing up a very nice house on the edge of the water and dreaming of endless days sailing. With hashers disappearing in all directions (well only three) Paxo found the trail along the waters edge. Cyranoise was seen making rude suggestive comments about a long pointed fungi and then we lost Lynne. We think she had withdrawal symptoms about leaving the pub, so had gone back to get extra alcohol into the system. The next check again had every one foxed but Paxo again was on the trail. Down the road a short way the trail ran out and as hashers gathered and much was talked about - but what of the trail? The Hares could stand no more and off they sped, leaving all the hashers in bewilderment. Pointing to the hares Groper said "I'm not going that way the pubs this way", but after 5 minutes the pack followed. Goodmoaning was then seen on all fours in the road collecting snails and placing them in the grass saying "You're O.K. now, you won't get run over" (Strange, very strange these hashers). We then arrived at the third and last check point to find Josh and Pigeon Shit dancing around on the road. The trail then led off across a large field full of sheep (I should have packed my wellies) and a long on-in by the waters edge and up hill and through the very beautiful village. For Wallington it was the return to an old stomping ground, he was last seen in the church yard (visiting old friends?).

While having a nice quite drink, Pigeon Shit was seen dashing across tables arms out stretched - the long lost member of the harem had arrived. Welcome to Roseanne. Wendy was then seen to produce a video camera from where I do not know and a wonderful pair of shorts were presented to Josh.

With the size of his pockets he can now be the Master of the Keys.

Down Downs were held under a willow tree as it was raining again.

JOSH.....Birthday Boy and Hare.

PIGEON SHIT..Hare.

GROPER.....Disbelieving the G.M.

WENDY.....Disbelieving the G.M. and it was her turn to serve the G.M. with breakfast in bed.

GOODMOANING..Snail Picking.

SARAH.....Virgin.

LYNNE.....Virgin and S.C.B.

A WORD FOR ALL SEASONS - AGAIN!

FUCK - Hashers have been using this expressive word in all their intellectual discussions since time immemorial! The well-meaning expletive can also be applied to various Hashers on a personal level. Do these expressions bring back fond memories of you or others?

Where's the fucking flour?
No fucker turned up
I'm fucking lost - again
What's a fucking check?
I'm fucking hungry
Have you fuckers heard this one?
What do you mean, fucking 96?
Fuck Poland
What fucking Vodka?
My fucking Dad will pay
Three fucking quid?
Of course I've got fucking permission
Not more fucking shiggy
What? No fucking coffee!
Wrong fucking trail again
Who the fuck wrote this?
Look at that bunch of fucking wankers
I know where a fucking condom goes
The photocopier's fucked
Which fucking pub in Anstey?
Are you all fucking mad?
How the fuck did that happen?
It's a fucking one-off
What fucking Pill?

- Quorn Hash.
- Barritone.
- Pigeon Shit.
- Mango.
- Josh.
- Showman.
- Mudsucker.
- GropeHer.
- Cyranose.
- Sindere.
- Gentleman Jim.
- Terminology.
- Rear End.
- Good Moaning.
- GropeHer.
- Doc Crippen.
- A Hash Spectator.
- Bottomtime.
- Baldycock.
- Blow Job.
- Mark Ryan.
- Pils.
- Fnnr Fnnr.
- Camilla Hash Sprog.

Any more offerings to Doc via the usual P.O.Box Number: F.U.C.K. U.
