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RUN 103. - The Crown Inn, Anstey. No. present: 19.
Sunday 15th. August.

HARE - Wallington.

SCRIBE - Cyranose.

The Shiggy Shiggy Run.

Twelve eager hashers arrived for the start of this Hash and seven more eager hashers were present at the finish. Confused? So am I ! The Hare, Wallington, had obviously noticed that recent hashes had not provided much in the way of shiggy trainers, shiggy feet and even more shiggy legs. So, shiggy was the order of the day! And false trails - by the bloody dozen - with two falsies at the very start of the trail. Crafty devil that Wallington.

One shiggy field led to another shiggy field which led on to, you've guessed it, another shiggy field. By this time, our trainers were carrying at least a ton of shit and our calf muscles were beginning to tighten.

After a while, we encountered an enormous pile of shiggy shit in a field. Chris was puzzled as to why the flies were buzzing around his head when all that shit was nearby. Mango arrived at the scene late and promptly walked through the middle of it, much to everyone's surprise as they had all walked around it! Silly Granny Mango! And then we came to a lake. Doc Crippen was heard to say, "Duck a l'orange for supper tonight, darling", as he tried to lure a hapless duck from the water with his feeble-sounding duck-lurer hanging from his neck (or was it dangling between his legs?). The hapless duck laughed and ducked off!!

The last thing to report is the very late arrival of Showman and the Sucker Of Mud. Showman showed himself (in the nicest possible way!) on the brow of the hill. Mango, unfortunately, swallowed a large Bluebottle at the same time and, after choking, was heard to cry, "I saw Showman and it just shot in!" I think she was referring to the Bluebottle but maybe Showman was just pleased to see her!??

Well done Wallington, a most enjoyable Hash run. A bit unfortunate that Showman and Mudsucker, B.J. (Virgin) and Mark(Virgin) didn't make the start but our thanks to S. and M. for doing an unofficial rescue service and picking up the virgins en route to finding the trail.

Our youngest-ever Hasher, Camilla May, aged 17 days, attended her first Hash with tired parents Pils and Fnr Fnr, greeted our return to the pub. She slept through so was unable to do a babybottl down-down. Maybe next time!?

Down Downs:

- Wallington - The Hare.
- Showman/Mudsucker - Late arrival due to their fast food not being fast enough?!
- Blow Job and Mark - Late arrival Virgins.- a warm welcome!
- Julia - Having a genuine 'piss stop' en route when there was not an official one. Not seeking permission and corrupting the innocent Mango into doing the same.
- Chris (new naming) - Our local renowned author was named "DICKTAFONEY" for reasons best known to ourselves!

