



- RUN 105 - The Bull's Head, Wilson.  
 Sunday 19th. September.
- HARE - Groveller.
- SCRIBE - Sinders.

Once again, the scene was set for another frolic through the countryside with the odd Anadin in tow for recuperatory measures from the night before at Josh's Bash!

Baldycock set the theme for a glorious morning by checking out non-existent trails. In his front-running absence, Sinders and Blow Out steamed to the front of the pack and we were On On to the first check where Hash Bears, Big Ted, Hash Brown and big Teddy burst into song!:

"Look Mummy Bear, look what I can do,  
 I can wear big bear pants too.  
 Mummy Wow! (Do do do do)  
 I'm a big bear now." AAAAAAGGGGGHHHHH!!!!!!

As the pack soldiered on to a rather scenic river, marred only by the course fisherman bellowing: "Fuck off!" and they don't come much coarser than that!!

When the next watery situation had been sieged by Blow Out, and bridges burned, Sinders hurtled at it, then crashed and burned, Pumping Pussy (just prior to her Aussie Tour) adopted a more sartorial role and waited for another bridge. A sprint up the hill to a waiting pack not least of which, Morris, leaning on a stick that wasn't quite as strong as he'd have on, and a strung out On In where Down Downs were plentiful.

A most excellent trail by Groveller: serenity and inconspicuousness by Gerihatric; Moby Dick naming as a result of an over-steady package; unnecessarily quiet nocturnal activities by Paxo, receiving the WANKER'S CAP, and an honoured G.M. on behalf of Virgin Bears were all awarded Down Downs in the usual fashion! Excellent!