



- RUN 106 - Key Health and Fitness Club, Keyworth.
Wednesday 6th. October.
- HARE - Terminology.
- SCRIBE - Shedless Chicken.

It was a dark, dark, dark October night and a slightly later than usual start ensured not only a darker, darker run but also a free-from-monsoon Hash!

Josh arrived in fancy dress attempting to pretend he'd just come from work, and the Doc and Mango arrived in a 4-Wheel Drive that was to be more suited to the trail than the Car Park!!

Frantic explanations as to the theme of Hashing to the Squash Bimboes seemed to pale into insignificance when not only the trail got washed out but Terminology couldn't remember where it was supposed to go! After encountering a quagmire too many, the Hash Organ Grinder, Pigeon Shit, abandoned the Hash in favour of a far more serene road run, but the pack soldiered on with Gentleman Jim developing (Kitty) Cats Eyes (or is it, only got eyes for "itty Cat?), together with Barritone, the wielder of the sole Hash torch and Shedless, who spent more time on his tail feathers seeking the elusive flour.

Doing their best to front-run back to the Key were the two relative Squash Siblings and Sue - or was it Barbara Windsor? - where, by this time, the faithful few had seen enough mud and so swayed off the trail and back to the Key - very wise! Greeted by nice tucker, Baldycock, Pumping Pussy and fella (just off on their travels) but no Down Downs though - we'd seen enough dark and wet for one night and you simply just don't do that sort of thing here!!!!