



RUN 111. Sunday 19th. December.
Christmas/Hangover Run - The Cherry Tree, Leicester.
HARES: Doc and Showman (in spirit only!)
SCRIBE: Daily Diary.

FRIDAY 17TH. DECEMBER.

7.30pm. The Hunting Lodge for BEER - BLEAT & Co. already entrenched and drinking like all good Hashers do. More arrivals.
8.00pm. Surprise entrance by Suterball, Zupada and Dynarod. It's your round Suterball! More BEER.
8.15pm. Piss House frequented by GropeHer, Josh, Lurch and Doc!
8.16pm. Piss House frequented by Mango, Cyranose, Jackie, Bleat & Co.
8.30pm. Bleat & Co. eat their way through 200 packets of Walker's Cheese and Onion Crisps. Note: they were Walkers Crisps in true Hash fashion!
9.00pm. Showman and Mudsucker arrive via Newcastle - knackered! More BEER. More crisps.
9.00ish. Bellies full of booze; food now the order of the day!
TO Showman fetched his cabaret Helium Balloon. Having swallowed all the Helium, he proceeded to mimick the Chip-monks' voices whilst ordering "a pint and a packet of crisps". I reckon it was just his tight trousers!!
11.00isht. On On to the Chinese singing along the white lines of the road. Showman and Mudsucker pissed off home. Ordered 12 different meals, Taking Away all their remaining food!
11.30issd. Arrived at Cyranose's to devour nosh. More BEER. Copious amounts of KOW POO, LONG DIK & HOL MEIN KOK. More BEER.
12midnist. PARTY TIME - aerobics session, more BEER, nostalgic 60's Singalong to Beatles, ABBA, Manfred Mann, etc. Lurch smooches with Mango, Josh grapples with Zupada's tits (what's new), Bleat & Co. spent an hour arranging taxis, more BEER, Cyranose got louder, Lurch devoured everyone's spare ribs!!
2hish. Lurch and Josh fall asleep together - exhausted! Bleat & Co. pissed off home. More BEER. Excessive Hash farting competition took place.
2.30ishst. Doc and Mango pissed off home for an early night leaving Lurch asleep even though he was stopping at Mango's!!!
3pissed. Everyone decided to piss off to bed. No more BEER!

SATURDAY 18TH. DECEMBER.

AM. Tousled hair, 'soar' heads, shitting arses, aspirin junkies, red eyes, lethargic bodies, churning stomachs all appeared in Cyranose's kitchen for a fry-up, except Lurch who was still asleep!
12noon. Wallington claims he was the first to the Cherry Tree Pub.
2.00pm. Pisscophrenia and Rough Passage collected and escorted to pub.
2.45pm. Doc, Mango, Pissco and R.P. arrive Cherry Tree to find Wallington pissed - off!! waiting for everyone to turn up. More BEER!!!!!!

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SATURDAY cont.

- 3.00pm. Hashers arrive from various quarters of the Globe. More BEER.
- 3.15pm. Zupada and Dynarod pissed off for forty winks in the car and were never seen again. More BEER.
- 3.30pm. Various Hashers went Laser Questing with Mudsucker for a friendly shoot-out! Wallington complained, in fact was pissed off again, when he got left behind. More BEER.
- 4.00pm. All returned comparing scores which were all piss-poor, so they all drank more BEER.
- 4.00pm. Drank copious amounts of ale, even BEER. Showman arrived with his madman brother Tony fresh from the rugby bath!
- 6.30pm. If you think Showman's bad, you wait till you meet Tony!!
- 6.45pm. Josh, GropeHer and Doc (who was commissioned by Lurch) went in search of FOOD. Returned with Fish and Chips which every other buggar devoured! More BEER.
- 8.00pm. Hit the Bowling Alley for a serious game of skittles!! Cyranose - strike! Mango - gulley! Josh - strike! Lurch - wrong lane! Doc - strike! Tweedle Dee - gulley! Tweedle Bob - coached by his sprogs! Showman -, strike! GropeHer - groping!! Presentation by Pissco & R.P. to Doc and Mango.
- 10.30ish. Party food, hats and crackers and BEER.
- 11.30ish. Back to Showman's and Mudsucker's for more BEER and party-ing.
- 11.30pm. Loud blaring music (Noise abatement standard); BEER; Mango hits the sack; BEER; Tony and Pissco play indoor curling with sinkbowl and broom; BEER; GropeHer falls asleep on sofa; BEER; Showman, Tony and Pisscophrenia settle into a shorts drinking competition, only two are drinking water and one is drinking alcohol - guess who?!; Pisscophrenia dances erotically with Cyranose, genitals rubbing on cheeks; Tony sings various renditions most expertly using broom handle for a microphone; BEER; GropeHer wakes up!; BEER; more loud music and exotic dancing; BEER; Willy competition takes place - only no one can find theirs!; BEER; sleep for many; Showman and Tony remain full of energy; Rough Passage hits the sack; BEER; Tony sings Christmas Carols serenading those trying to sleep; Wallington sleeps in the hallway; BEER; everyone falls asleep in lounge; Showman and Tony talk on in the kitchen till 5am.ish!! No more BEER. Showman and Tony sleep together. Just how close are those two?
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SUNDAY 19TH. DECEMBER.

- 10.00am. Doc and Mango surface and flood the bog, blocking the sewer. Various other Hashers are there or thereabouts! No one is making any sense, everyone is whispering (like Josh) and certainly looking eager for a run! Ha! Ha!
- 10.30am. No sign of Showman as Hare, so Mango helps Doc to lay the trail with the aid of Lurch's Leicester Street Map and $\frac{1}{2}$ a bag of Self-raising Flour, courtesy of Mudsucker's empty larder!! Josh informed we'll not see the Hares again since they'll probably get lost so he's in charge.
- 10.35am. Doc and Mango set off from the Cherry Tree laying sparse blobs of flour for the Hangover Run. They disappear into the seedier sections of Leicester's City streets heading for Abbey Park territory.
- 11.00am. Barritone arrives having cycled, trained and cycled again from Nottingham to Leicester via Derby - and on a Sunday, a day of rest!! Lightning Rod appears on his own claiming he couldn't raise the sleeping dead back home. Gentleman Jim drives in chaperoned by Sindors, BlowOut and Shedless boasting that for once he can have a skinfull as BlowOut

SUNDAY cont.

got the short straw to drive back. What sort of a heartless father makes his own son drive back from a Hash? What's the world coming to? Bleat & Co. arrive sometime and once again entrenched themselves in the pub for some serious Hashing!!

11.10am. HANGOVER RUN starts. Josh heads directly for Abbey Park to pick up the trail there whilst everyone else follows the flour!! Ah! But the GM is neverever wrong!

11.15am. Doc and Mango pass the Abbey Park Pavilion Café laying the trail and decide to run the flour into the café so that all those weary Hashers could have tea/coffee and mince pies at a heavily negotiated reduced rate. Who said the art of bartering was dead?! Doc runs the trail round the lake in the pouring rain using the last grains of finer-graded grain to finally reroute it back to the Café; meanwhile, Mango has got the kettle on and is knocking up 500 cobs in front of a now roaring log fire, courtesy of the Café owners.

11.50ish. Hashers meander through enthusiastically walking the trail, while the SCB's turn back seeing the FRB's circling the lake and heading back to the pavilion. A warm welcome by the Hares greet these waifs and strays; whistles blare and On In is shouted.

12.10ish. Hashers sit in semi-circle round log fire and serenade the owners with Christmas Carols led by soloist Barritone. Brilliant atmosphere!! Showman delegated as Live Hare!

12.25ish. Live Hare leads the drawn out On In to the Cherry Tree via Edinburgh. BEER. Quick change and freshen up at flat before returning to Cherry Tree. BEER.

2.00pmish. Gather at Pubic end of Bar to form a Christmas Carol circle. Spend next half hour singing Carols to the locals, even getting requests - polite ones, of course! Doc produced the necessary song sheets and various solos were encouraged from Barritone (on mic), Gentleman Jim (still a choir-boy!), Tony (minus broom handle) and the now voiceless Cyranose (who sang Silent Night and couldn't be heard!). BEER.

2.30ish. Back to Showman and Mudsucker's for Down Downs and fried sausage and bacon straight from the oven.

DOWN DOWNS.

Hares: Doc and Mango, for a somewhat different trail.

Showman and Mudsucker: I can't remember exactly what for but probably because they deserved to be rewarded for organising a quite superb weekend's entertainment. Many thanks to both for that and the use of the flat over the duration.

Barritone:? for travelling half way round the world to get to the Hash. And, if he didn't get one, he should have done!

Tony: Named THRUSH after his singing antics the night before and being a new boot. Welcome to Thrush, a true Hasher.

WANKER'S CAP: goes to Pisscophrenia for all his serious, memorable and true-to-named-form misdemeanours over Saturday night, especially the Willy competition, erotic dancing and excessive alcohol abuse and waking without a huge hangover!!
