



Run no. 129
Venue: The Nags Head, Lambley
Scribe: Andy
Hare: Barritone

The Magic Run

The great day was here. Magic had come to the 129 Quorn Hash Run. Seven years in the wilderness and a lot of beer drinking, since he helped start the Quorn Hash House Harriers. For those that did not know like myself, whose second hash run it was.

We arrived in the Crippen-mobile with the sun shining. They came from far and wide. Well, Milton Keynes and other places. Great names came that were known throughout the Land of Hashing, such as Fag End and Wha de say, and others. The Hash was called to order and a few words were spoken by Doc, and Bummer introduced his second virgin in as many hashes, called Tomo.

With those famous words of On On, and horns and whistles being blown at full strength. Everyone clambering over the first hurdle with no fallers - well, the fence out of the pub car park. Then up the hill, which was to set the pace as Barritone found every hill in Nottingham. Into the countryside we went, through the fields, brambles and netles with the odd wrong trail in as well. It was a good sunny run, with On On here and a whistle there, Lightning Rod having a few horn lessons from Milton Keynes Hash Horn.

The pace was set by the ant-hill-mob consisting of Josh, Grope-her, Pullfrew, Lightning Rod, Pigeon Shit, Wha de say, Fag End and the virgin Romo with the words, "This is my worst nightmare but will be back". Grope-her took a wrong trail, and must have ended up in Mansfield as he was gone that long.

Bummer got lost again - you are meant to follow the flour trail Bummer. At one stage Bummer frightened some old lady who thought he was dead until he moved in the grass. Then she complained at the language we were using.

Then came Mango and Cyranose modelling the new hash tops in yellow and green. Nice colour until you have had 15 pints of beer and still have a hangover in the morning. Be warned now bring your shades, as myself and Milton Keynes found out 9 out of 10 ladies for modelling them.

Then came Milton Hangover Keynes. All I can say is it's a good job Doc was with them, and don't drink and run you'll spill it. Nice to see you there, hope to see you again some time. Then came the masked crusader Magic, with a smile on his face and taking everything in his stride, making sure everyone got into the pub. After a few beers, Mango wants to know who had scars and where - with most people having scars on their fingers.

Down downs went to

- Pomo - Virgin
- Gerihatric - For wearing Mini Gerihatric's trainers
- Milton Keynes, Fag End, Wha de say - For first time runners
- Magic - For starting Quorn Hash House Harriers
- Milton Keynes Hash Horn - For hand in pockets
- Barritone - For hare

Notredamus was feeling a little depressed at being a hunchback, and the fact that no girl wanted to go out with him. one day, he decided to go to Ritzy's and cheer himself up. After an evening lurching from one dancing partner to another, he met a young lady with a wooden eye. Fancying his chances, he gingerly approached her and asked, "Hi, I'm, Notredamus" She replied, "Would you care for a dance with me?" "Oh Wouldn't I! Wouldn't I" "Hunchback! Hunchback!"

Paddy Murphy walked into a bar and said "I bet I can drink 20 points of Guinness in under a minute!" The barman proceeded to line up 20 pints of the black stuff on the bar and, sure enough, Paddy polished them off in 57 seconds flat.

"Tell me", said the barman, "What made you so sure you could do it?" "Well", he replied, "Oi've just been practising in the pub down the roa

 ** RECEDING HARELINES **
 ** STOP PRESS !!!!!!! **

Yorkshire Hash will be alternating with us during November, December and January. Their next two Sunday runs are:

- 30th October The Acorn, Eldwick, Nr. Bingley
- 13th November The Shoulder of Mutton, Briestfield, Dewsbury