



RUN NO. 185

VENUE: The Three Crowns, Barrow upon Soar

DATE: 30 Sept. 1996

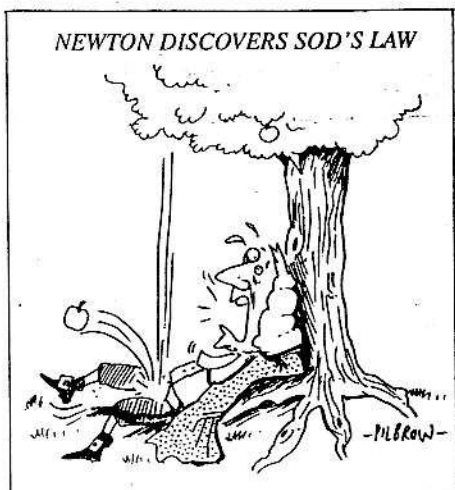
HARES: Warmers & Big Phut

SCRIBE: Warmers

As it was the first run of the flashlight season, not many hounds were expected. The hares were pleasantly surprised, the pack total was fourteen. The hares beautifully decked in hare hats from the Orange County California hash gave the brief run brief. The pack had the usual (well planned) slow start finding the run start. This gave the late comers TOO TUFF and PLEASURE GNOME and LUCY time to park and join the pack. The trail started on the roadside and quickly led off to the dark countryside where flashlights were needed, as some pack members had torches the size of pens, running in the beam of another hasher was the trick. The trail was very well marked safe and varied, off through fields and farmyards. As soon as the village lights were spotted some hashers headed straight for the pub, others faithfully followed the trail.

The pub was warm and cosy. The STARLIGHT H3 handed out complimentary raffle numbers. The winners were ROCK HOPPER a H3 t-shirt from the BORNEO H3 and PLEASURE GNOME won a hat from SAN DIEGO H3. Off outside for Down Downs. ROCK HOPPER for very tiny flashlight (Ever Ready) Virgin hasher (Sweet smelling) Carole's friend, gentleman JOSH helped her out with the big pint pot. MOBY DICK for scaring cows (Maximum Methane) BUMMER for moving back to Nottinghamshire, (Anticipating Laddo). We tried to name ROGER but could not come up with anything worthy so we decided to wait until he did something stupid. The Hares were not given a down down as the run was so perfect that TOO TUFF was left speechless. MOBY DICK was chastised by WARMERS for going into the outside toilet near to the pack, and talking to us with his hands full.

ON -ON - BIG PHUT and WARMERS



Know your barbarians