



Run no: 194

Hostelry: the Queen Adelaide, Swingate, Kimberley

Scribe: Wallington

Hares: Peeping Tom & dick Cyclist

Well would you believe it - the pack of twelve Hashers with Bermuda Shorts and Santa Hats arrived at Adelaide, yes down under in Australia, full of sunshine and XXXX to drink to quench our thirst! The pub was right next to a giant water tower at the top of a hill with glorious views around, well almost! The pack had no problem in finding the trail which is well served by unusually large blobs of flour. It was much going down, down, down and down along the rolling countryside, which was so easy and relaxing! Jetslag and the newly named harriet "Mudflaps" were obviously having a battle of getting to the beer stop first. Only Jetslag succeeded and Mudflaps was christened at the beer stop after so much mudslinging!

Mince pies and beer were well received by us and the horses too, unfortunately the sing-song of Father Abraham and Zupada frightened the horses away like bolts! I wonder why?

Having felt well charged up we proceeded one way that was upward all the way to the tiny water tower which could be seen miles away until it gradually got bigger and bigger as a Giant Water Tower, which is where we homed into a very warm pub. There we greeted Kentucky - pity it wasn't a turkey, we could have enjoyed him in any way we like, but he was saved by the landlord who provided us with free goodie goodie foods. Well I can't remember much more as it was pitch black when we left for home!

Down downs

Hares - Peeping Tom and Dick Cyclist

Hash name - Mudflaps

Wasting of postage - Barritone
