

Hares: Bugger & Cobblers

Run No 209

Date 15 June 1997

Venue: Corner Pin, Donnington-Le-Heath

Scribe: Lightning Rod

This was like a winter hash, local weather forecast said rain and plenty of shiggy in coalville area, the few hashers that arrived on time stayed firmly in their cars, and the hares looked pretty fed up. Dobber arrived, having seen Baritone some 3 miles away on his bike, but who had refused a lift, this resulting in a serious delay before stand-in R.A Too Tuff assembled a circle. Bugger described the coarse (long) and the 12 or so hashers took off up the high street, down an alley, across a field to the first check, which had all the FRB's like Oriface, Durex and Baritone well stuffed.

With the pack still together we exited the village and for the next mile or so across country, through a Quorn field to a holding check, so I'm informed, where the aforementioned trio of FRB's had been joined by Josh.

The check point was held for all of two minutes before some bastard shouted "on on", and in fact "on up" to the top of a slag heap where this time the entire hash did re-assemble before dropping down into that beauty spot known as Coalville.

Josh was first to the "beer stop", an arrow on the ground pointing at a car on the grass verge indicated this, but since it was locked the FRB's would have to wait for the hares.

In due coarse Oriface made a management decision based on S.N.A.F.U (ask him what it stands for) realising this was not the beer stop, and so led the hash on eventually to a railway line crossing, but the devious hares had laid flour along the line!

A fine run then emerged through narrow over grown paths, various checks, back onto a dis-used railway line, down an embankment to a bridge over a stream, at which point not only did the sun come out but the true beer stop was discovered. A plastic bag loaded with cans, hidden in the water under the bridge. 10 out of 10!

Whilst enjoying the banter in this impromptu Beer stop circle, Warmers cuddled up to Big Phut and was overheard to say "But oh you're so hot why no take your trousers off", and after a while, "but you're steaming, you must get them off"!

At this point it seemed a sensible idea to continue the hash, during which close to the finish Baritone lead Wallington and Oriface down a false trail, convincing them the pub was close by, but then himself turning back on the true trail without saying a word.

A good course, well thought out and laid with cunning.

In strong contrast was the pub-what a tip!- what a manky, shitty establishment!

Baritone wanted a pint of 4X but was told it was off, then Too Tuff came up and complained that his pint of mild tasted like badgers piss, but the landlord disagreed saying Rhino piss would be a better description!

If you needed a piss in this place you simply let go where you stood.

Dobber, Gnome, Warmers and Big Phut all left before the hash circle-guilty conscience maybe? But not before Pleasure Gnome had done her usual sterling job in collecting funds.

Down downs administered by Too Tuff were given to Durex (FRB), Baritone (Big Phut look alike) the hares (for a bloody good course) and the scribe (for being such a willing volunteer).

○ *“Why commit suicide because of losing sexual power? Problems of this nature can lead to marriage breakdowns, with one partner unable to satisfy the other and wrongly suspecting the latter of infidelity, so let Dr Matunge cure your impotence today with his healing herbs. Loss of sexual power in males can be caused by the following factors: mumps, scrotal swelling, misery, elephantiasis caused by the culex mosquito, pubic dandruff, scrotal hernia, masturbation, acid in the blood, overindulgence in sex, staying too long without sex, cardiac arrest, or psychological causes such as unexpectedly winning over a ‘stubborn’ girl. Dr Matunge can be found at his 3 roomed luxury hospital (color television provided) located behind the Gogo Hotel on Bagamoyo Road and Morocco Road in Kinondoni, Dar es Salaam. A star-and-snake-on-baobab-tree signboard shows the direction to the hospital.” (The Guardian [Tanzania] 19/4/97.*

○ *“Correction. In our last week’s issue (16 April 1997), in the story entitled ‘Kebour Ghenna starts to get tough’, we erroneously quoted Ato Kebour as saying ‘there is nothing new in hanging secretary generals at the end of his or her term’. We left out the letter ‘C’ from the word changing for it to come out*

‘hanging’. Therefore we would like the sentence to be corrected to read ‘there is nothing new in changing secretary generals...’ We regret the distress this error has caused the family of Ato Kebour. The Editor.” (Entrepreneur [Ethiopia] 23/4/97. Spotter: Ron Symington)