

Run no: 226
Venue: The Test Match, West Bridgford
Hares: Mr. Logic
Scribe: Wallington

Including myself, sixteen turned out for the jolly good Test Match run! The trail was laid with flour by a very unusual tennis ball print and various marking by "Comfort"! Never before seen in my ten years of hashing. Mr. Logic must be what I call a Genius along with all the Wizard.

Within minutes of the hash run Warmers popped in a local corner shop for a large bottle of bitter to run around with. Another comfort?

The run was within the pre and post war housing area which gave us a rather old feel in it with an old fashioned hide-and-seek game: a very large loop was planted and caused Bugger, Cobblers, Mudflaps, Warmers and Virgin the Hop! Along the route were a few cat alleyways... hum, a nice feline feeling... then another mini lop, which eventually led us to an area where super luxury flats had been built. Looking very impressive too, giving us that young feel again away from the old drab.

We finally found the beer stop at the edge of the park which vitalised us all. Still, half a dozen of us decided to take a short cut to the pub (no name of course). only to find Barritone and his fellow men had beaten us to it.

The pub itself is weird, with entry at a hotel styled swivel door, theatre like high ceiling with a grand stairway off, along with art deco bar and furniture. It was all as if it was locked in a time warp, not to mention the two barmen must be the slowest bar servers in the world! As we were all gasping for a drink etc. etc.....

Only Big Phut was really out of place in this 1940s era pub with him wearing a brightly decorated yellow toilet seat with Quorn logo around his neck.

Down downs to	Mudflaps	- for being a pig!
	Big Phut	- re broken loo seat!
	Rosemary	- Visitor
	Scrooge	- Absent
	Little Boy	- His reward: Thomas the Tank Engine Advent Calendar, sweets, followed by his impressive Fizzle pop drink!
	Mr Logic	- Hare - Lemonade was not well received by him, perhaps he missed his comfort!