

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Date: 7th December 1997
Venue: The Plough, Normonton On Soar
Run No: 228
Hares: Lighting Rod & Oriface

A SUNNY DAY IN DECEMBER

This was my first run back, after an absence of a couple of months. I thought to myself I'll keep a low profile and enjoy the run, but Bugger (act RA.. pa) decided otherwise I was given the grand job of scribe, I wish I'd stayed in my nice warm bed.

The sun threatened to push its way through the clouds, but the wind which was bitterly cold was doing its hardest to freeze everything in sight, I hope you've got the picture, it was bloody freezing. Prior planning saved the day I had dressed accordingly, not like some that I could mention who turned out wearing T shirts and shorts (in this weather!!) the very thought gives me the shivers, they had goose bumps upon goose bumps. I doff my hat too you, even if your bravery is a bit misplaced.

Lighting Rod and Oriface returned from setting the run to be welcomed by the sight of the pack, huddled together, knees knocking and teeth a chattering. There was a quick circle to receive hints and clues about the run and a warning to be careful when crossing the railway line, the impression that they didn't want any hashers playing chicken with the trains, now would we!! Off we set with the fitter ones of the pack going out in front checking out the trail, only to find that it lead around in a large half circle. The more knowledgeable hashers stayed with the hares who took a short cut, now that shows initiative.

Early fears of a long run now seemed to be well founded, as the run was turning into a long hard slog with a few scenic views to distract the runners. During a check I happened to hear Mudflaps talking to Barritone, asking if he was going to attend the CLH³ inaugural run, the conversation continued with Mudflaps asking Barritone if he would donate some T shirts to the CLH³ so they could be raffle to raise hash funds, Barritone's pained expression answered Mudflaps question, by saying that he'd only got two T shirts, one which he was wearing and the other was in the wash, Better luck next time Mudflaps.

At one stage, Too Tuf was seen to be far out in front following the trail, it was a wonder to be seen, you show them Too Tuf, that there is still life in those legs of yours. I think that many of us were grateful to see the ON ON INN telling us that we had only a short distance to go before we could be in the warmth of the Plough, sampling the delights of its beers and food.

Down Downs:

Hares: For setting the trail
Showman: For being under the thumb
Pleasure Gnome For her brilliant one liners

PS Mudflaps should of received a Down Down for disappearing before a photo shot, are we to believe that she is shy....

Scribe: GPS