

## Quorn Hash House Harriers - ON! ON!

### Run No. 230 "The Jingle Balls Run"

The Pear Tree - Woodhouse Eaves

Hare: Doc Crippen Scribe: Oriface

Date: Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> December 1997.

This run had a lot to going for it, that's why I can remember so much about it when writing it up on March 15<sup>th</sup> in the year of our Hash 1998. I know why they called it the Jingle "balls" run because it was such a long trail, I was well bollocksed by the time I got back. So don't reckon me and Lightning Rod do the longest trails anymore 'cause Doc Crippen is now the proud owner of that little title.....

The next memorable thing was just how miserable and unfriendly the pub people were. It's the first time I've been to a Hash where everyone ended up in the Pub next door because it was hospitable and friendly. Oh well such is life.....

And the next memorable thing was the trail was a bloody long way, the beer stop was excellent and everyone found their way to it, either directly, by following the flour markings or circuitously, having probably read that well known best-seller, "How To Excel At Being a Short Cutting Bastard At your Local Hash Event" by the Pulitzer prize winning author 'arry the Bastard.

What else was memorable on Doc's memorable run?..... Oh yes, everyone turned up in some sort of Chrissmassy thing, Santa himself came....that's possibly why they wouldn't let us in the first pub, but we all had a good Hash ( it was CRAP really, but don't tell Doc 'cause we all told him it was really, really good.....he's a school-teacher so he should know it's spelt GOOD but pronounced CRAP.....well thinking about it he probably doesn't know that.....that must be why he's a schoolteacher...yes that's it!.....

I can also remember there was a humungous great turnout that day, more than 20 anyway because I can remember asking myself where my socks had gone.....What I cannot remember was who got the Down Downs....or can I? I know I didn't get one....which was a pity really since I'm proving such a crap scribe but Santa definitely got one, Mudflaps should have got one but waffled so successfully in the circle no one knew what she was talking about so someone else volunteered (if that's possible in a Hash circle).....Lightning Rod got one for front running as usual, FRBing that is.....so all in all and in conclusion too, a right good pre-Christmas ding-dong.....

● "After walking the streets all night, I found myself in the Guildhall Square," Terry Evans told reporters gathered in the Mr T Cafe in Salisbury. "I felt very, very happy, and I had the delusion that I was a very rich man, and that God was telling me to help the poor of the world. So next morning I went to the Nationwide Building Society and drew out £2,000, which was all my life savings. Then I came to the cafe and gave £50 notes to all the customers, except for a few who knew me and refused to take it.

"Then I gave more money away to people on the street, and booked a flight to New York. It was only later that the reality hit me, and I remembered that I am in fact not at all wealthy. I made a mistake, and I just hope that people will be sympathetic enough to return the money I gave away. Mind you, I have always said that if I ever won the lottery I would give a million pounds away to poor people, and I still would. But I haven't." (*Salisbury Journal*,

35. This Conference agrees that, when calling people to speak on motions, the chair should recognise people whom he/she does not recognise before he/she recognises people whom he/she does recognise.  
**Scottish Branches**