

Run No.: 241  
Date: Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> April  
Venue: The Dew Drop Inn, Ilkeston  
Hare: Barritone



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Ilkeston has many pubs and the Dew Drop Inn, Ilkeston was only a small clue on how to get to the hash site. Fortunately, on entering Ilkeston I spot our hare peddling madly (in his usual hashing style) down the A6007. As it was 10:55 I thought no problem, just follow the hare as it must be close - he then disappeared down the canal towpath. Extrapolating the velocity and direction of the hare I successfully located the hash in the car park of a clothing factory opposite a very urban and somewhat derelict-looking Dew Drop Inn.

A select group of dedicated hashers assembled in the shadow of a disused ski slope - the hare plus myself, Josh, Scrooge, Rock Hopper, Mr Logic, Wet Wet Wet and a mature puppy hasher from Kuala Lumpur, now living in Nottingham and running her first Quorn Hash. We were treated to a typical Barritone hash full of cunning checks with flour all the way along false trails. We even had a D H Lawrence literary stop in Cossall where the famous writer is said to have come hashing or something like that.

The beer stop was a real one in the kind of pub you don't mind entering in you full muddy hashing gear. There was much speculation as to where Barritone got his £1 from to pay for his beer. It was magically produced after a visit to the Gents - someone was heard to ask whether the coin was still warm. A reluctant ON-ON after the beer stop saw WET WET WET going off to look for trains, or so I was told as I was already heading in the opposite direction on flour. I do get about 1 in 10 checks right. Even with the ski slope in sight Barritone managed a few more devious checks to keep us guessing as to whether we were going to have a visit to IKEA before the ON-IN.

The Dew Drop Inn was indeed worthy of its title "CAMRA East Mids Pub of the year". Its external appearance belied the warmth of its interior with a coal fire in every room and a wonderful selection of beer. Only Mr Logic could have had the following conversation with the barman. *Barritone*: "What sandwiches do you do?" *Barman*: "Pork, beef, ham, Stilton..." *Mr Logic*: "Not salad" *Barman*: "No that weren't on the list" *Mr Logic*: "That's OK I don't want salad" *Barman*: "No problem we can put some salad on a plate for you....". A big plate of sandwiches, each one the size of a Concise Oxford Dictionary (9<sup>th</sup> edition), duly arrived complete with a large plate of salad!

A Jack Russell dog, appropriately called Jack, entertained us with his ball skills before we had an indoor circle to award three down-downs for something, one of which was being the hare (I didn't get the scribes job till we were all about to go home!). Classic hash and excellent pub for the On On. Nice one Barritone...

Durex™.