

QUORN HASH            RUN 247            21 JUNE 1998  
WYMESWOLD            THREE CROWNS  
HARE -            DOC CRIPPEN

The weather was fine, just right for a run in the country.

I happened to arrive with all of my family in tow, a rare occurrence these days, looking forward to the run. However, when Doc said that there was no beer stop I had reservations about doing the run. I was persuaded to participate, with the promise that it was a short run, and somewhat late we set off. Chaos reigned at the first check as someone was heard to shout "On, On," when only one 'dropping' had been found. The correct trail was eventually picked up and we made our way through more corn fields and stinging nettle patches than I care to mention. My son's girlfriend, being Spanish and only familiar with the 'City', was unfamiliar with stinging nettles and consequently by the end of the run had lashes all over her legs. At one point I shouted back to her, as I shot off, to rub a dock leaf over the stings. "What the hell are dock leaves" was her response but I had disappeared in a cloud of dust by this time, needless to say I got a bollocking when she got back to the Pub. I believe the run followed the trail of an army assault course as I climbed over more gates, stys and fences than in the last half a dozen runs. I was fascinated by a young lady on the run carrying two oranges and manipulating them in quite an erotic manner. I later found out that she was strengthening her wrists !!!!!!!  
What for I ask myself.

There seemed to be an abundance of young ladies on this run, a point not unnoticed by Doc as he decided to run with us and proceed to help the ladies over all the obstacles at every chance.

Towards the end of the run Santa Claus was seen to suddenly speed off in pursuit of a scantily clad, athletic young lady who had just passed by him. Questioned as to why he tried to attract her attention he said that he thought she was a hasher and wanted to know her hash handle, address, telephone number and vital statistics.

Down Downs :-

Doc Crippen - Gentleman Jim : for 'handling' the ladies.

Santa Claus - Soliciting : for chasing the unknown fast lady.

Guest - Helen - Like her : Mudflaps idea !!!!!!!!

Guest - Richard - Watch for the ditch : heard to shout just before someone fell in.

Warmers - New Sandals

Jenny - Flip and Flop

Josh & Carol - <sup>Tangos</sup> not sure why? - for some form of fornication

Josh suggested Orange Tango with chocolate eggs.