

## Quorn Hash House Harriers - Sunday 5 July 1998

Run No: 249  
Venue: The Trap, Barrow -on -Soar  
Hares: Rock Hopper & Cycological  
Scribe: Oriface

As usual me and Lightning Rod were late and we zipped straight past the Pub not noticing a crowd of hashers waving to us indicating this was the venue, that we were late and making a few 'hand and wrist' gestures to attract our attention. It was good to see half a dozen Milton Keynes Hashers in the circle making up for absent Quorn Hashers in Yorkshire.

So off we went and quickly found the On with Durex and Lightning FRB'ing as bloody usual and nearly getting run over by two Harriets in a red Nova with headlights on (was this an omen of things to come?? since this run was so long most of us expected it to be dark or Monday before we got back).

Over the fields we went on an excursion through much of the county of Leicestershire.....plenty of sheep, some shiggy, some raging Bulls but at times precious little flour as apparently some of the trail was laid Saturday night and the slugs had eaten it by the time we got there ....never heard that one before!

The pack kept reasonably well together most of the time and it was noticeable the Milton Keynes lot were pretty good runners (not quite up to Durex's standard or Jetslag or even GPS who was banging along a bit at times). There was a time when Wallington, W3 and Mudflaps took a short cut (meaning sneaking back to the Pub for an early bath together, or beer or whatever your imagination can think up).....

Now more about the excitement out on the trail.....ooh...let me fink abaht wot 'appened....well most of us got a good stinging around the legs as we were ambushed by nettles down a narrow track...the 'pain' was well received by James the virgin since he was obviously practised at that sort of kinky stuff.....and then we crossed a quiet country road, not in the usual traditional way (you know, look right - look left etc.), but via a concrete drain running under it and filled with all sorts of suspicious looking and smelling crap .....eureka! that's what it was.....

And so to the Down Downs. Rockhopper was adamant he was't going to be RA cause he collected the dosh and laid the trail or someone, so we wondered which tosser was going to get the job since no volunteers were forthcoming (or even fifth coming)... anyway the tosser turned out to be Mudflaps who gave a good performance  
The victims were:

The Hares Rockhopper & Cycological who drank at identical speeds (not very fast) for the crime of setting a long trail - about 2 hours.

Next was James the virgin who drank like an old sea dog.

Then Lightning Rod for the heinous crime of short cutting, crossing a bar and generally making up his own trail but still managing to get to the beer stop before anyone else and sniffing out the nats piss (2.2%)

GPS followed next qualifying as a new virgin according to Old Wrectum. Apparently he's not been seen at many Hashes lately so stood accused of not 'coming often enough' a point which Old Wrectum seemed very knowledgeable about.