

Run No.: 253  
Date: Sunday 16<sup>th</sup> August  
Venue: Unicorn, Langar  
Hare: Josh



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A pleasant Sunday morning, **BIG PHUTT** and **WARMERS** had already arrived, the Archers had finished and even **WET WET WET** was there for the start of the **ON-OUT**. The only thing missing was our Hare. Was it to be another live hare chase from the Unicorn, had he got lost or was it just a very very long run? Such is the intelligence of this Hash that we don't even require a hare to start us in the right direction and we set off at 11:25 minus any advice from the absent hare. Unusually this run started with a check in the pub car park.

Frisky horses and frisky cows distracted harettes from their normal banal chitter-chatter, the brown bull in the first circling herd of cows being a real whimp. This reminded me of a run from six weeks previously, indeed it was, but done in reverse. It wasn't until we met the grinning hare that the run went off into pastures new and for me another check (that was why the hare was grinning).

A sign saying "Bull. Do not enter" was an obvious route for the trail - in such instances it always pays to be one of the front runners. We crossed the field and attracted the interest of the young bull and his harem. We waited at the end of the field to watch the chase but **BLOW** just said boo and the bull ran away. Such disappointment. After yet another holding check that wasn't a beer stop, we ran through wheat fields back towards the Unicorn not concerned that we might lose one of our slimmer hashers down the massive desiccation cracks in the clay soil. (I will not name names for fear of being accused of being too complimentary).

It wasn't till we were well into the first pint that anybody noticed **SKID-MARK** was missing. It is bad enough getting lost, but getting lost alone! Shame on you hashers! The hare needlessly went to look for her - she found her own way back but had to walk more checks than she had done in her entire short hashing career. **LADY DYE** was appointed the RA, and DDs awarded as follows (as recorded by **SCROOGE**):

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1. Visitors - **HERPES** and **NHN**  
**NHN** is a stock pack controller from the Potteries, real name Margaret. New Hash name is **STOCKING FILLER**.
  2. **WWW** for lying to Lady Dye. He did one check and **WWW** said she would do the next one, but she lied, so DD for 'lying bitch'.
  3. **BLOW!** for serious shortcutting, strenuously denied.
  4. **SKID-MARK** for getting lost, waiting, standing still. 'The loser', given DD through a rusty pipe.
  5. DD for the 'imposters'. **JOSH** for being the 'absent hare', **3R's** (or **RRR**?) for being a 'sweeper' and not doing his job very well, and **SKID-MARK** for pretending to be a hasher.
  6. Matt (**NHN**) given a verbal lambasting by **PLEASURE GNOME**. Matt was a girlie walker, cyclist. Woman gets out of car (**PG**), dog gets out of car (**Too Tuf**), Lucy gets out of car. Matt asks **PG** (looking at **Too Tuf**) 'is that your dog?'
- DD for 'Matt the Intellectual'