

Quorn Run 259  
The Three Horseshoes - Willoughby on the Wolds

R A - *Pleasure Gnome*  
Hares - *Blow! & Creamy Bristols*  
Scribe - *Muff Repellent*

Right, 10 o'clock on Sunday morning. Do I stay in bed or run? That was not such a difficult decision as I expected, as Autumn had taken a break and the sun shone, reminding me of foreign lands.

On the way out of the house I quickly checked for comatose party animals amongst the pile of streamers, balloons and glasses from the night before. OK, all clear, hang on a minute - the map. Now where is it today?, Oh yes, the Three Horseshoes at Willoughby on the Wolds.

We get to the pub on time, well before the end of the Archers, so that's all that matters. And the run is easy too, so *Blow!*, our trusty hare tells us. Only one check and a beer stop too, just the job for my beer soaked grey matter. Then the complications start, *Blow!* tells us "We can run the long run or the very long run and there's a short cut on either run????, either way we should end up at the same place" - clear as mud. Oh yes, there was plenty of that too.

All went well surprisingly, but only because we were given hints as to which herd of bulls to run through by our hare. When confronted by our blank expressions, yes, he was still trying to explain about "short runs with a bit of longness and a long run with a bit of shortness".

The voice of one particularly angry farmer still echoes in my head, "W'at yer doing with tem sheep". I resisted the temptation to tell him I'm not shearing, if you want a shag too, you'll have to catch your own, but he didn't seem to have a sense of humour.

Now having (at least) two routes converging at the aforementioned beer stop can and did lead to our enthusiastic front runner (*Durex*) of the long route catching up with and surprising the back markers (and those taking a pee) of the short route. This might have gone overlooked save that the lady (since when have we allowed ladies on the Hash - Ed) in the bushes (or was it in the middle of a ploughed field) was also the R.A.

Down Downs were in abundance and misdemeanours were administered to:-  
*Durex* not surprisingly, *Blow!* for having a 'menu of runs', *Creamy Bristols* for less of that textbook 'Hare-ish Behaviour' *Skidmark* for looking right in the middle of dual carriageway. Oh! Yes and we are led to believe that the members of our police force always tell the truth - don't they?, not if obtaining a family pet from the RSPCA is on the line. *Squealing Piglet* also sported a fine NEW pair of shoes which proved to be impressively waterproof too.

*Big Phut*, *Warmers* and *Josh* paid again in down downs for going to the KL Interhash to poo in a car park and suffering generally lousy conditions. *Tufty*, on the other hand was reported to have gone to the alternative KL run and had it toooooo good by contrast.

On On  
*Muff Repellent (Mike Rocket)*

Problem

2 Sisters were born on exactly the same day, date, month, and year to the same mother and father, yet they are not twins, explain

Answers to queries you might have:-

Its nothing to do with test tubes or IVF

They are human

They are both still alive

They are not Nuns or nurses