

Hash Run No. 266, India Jones and Raiders of the Lost Hashit, Monday 28 December 1998

Venue: The Old Plough, Weston on Trent

Hare: Lady Dye

Scribe: Big Phut and Warmers

It was a dark and stormy night, actually it wasn't, as the sky was clear with a gibbous moon overhead, shining brightly on the snow clad hills. Vapor trails from a jet could be seen next to the moon, and the stars were bright. It was beautiful but Cold! O.K. there was no snow, but Black Ice was predicted for the drive home.

There was a pack of five assembled to hear instructions from our Hare. **Lady Dye** instructed us in our mission, to find the missing Hashit. Abandoned by the majority of the hash, who obviously had wimped out, the five of us, **Kentucky**, **Barritone**, **Multi-Teaser**, and your faithful scribes were determined to carry on. At 7:20, we abandoned hope for any more companions and left heading off the road to the riverside and country lane. WOW! No mud, the cleanest our shoes have been for many runs. There were several checks and **Lady Dye** didn't even help the harriettes to short cut, he let us run down dark and lonely tow paths knowing there was a bar ahead. We raced back to join the harriers. Then along the main road to a pub stop in Ashton on Trent, where we had a warm room, good beer and conversation, and Indiana Jones and Sean Connery on a huge screen telly on a Crusade. Time went by, and our hare didn't seem too eager to leave, until finally prodded by **Big Phut**, we started out a long dark road again with **Kentucky** and **Barritone** solving the checks for us. Then the final barrier, we had to cross the swollen Trent river to reach the Old Plough. Linking arms, we struggled across, and then into the Old Plough where we all talked, talked, and drank, while **Barritone** ordered a delicious appearing dinner. (Never feel hungry until his dinner appears, and then it's always seems too late to order for myself. We should demand that he stop that.) We all had to drink a down-down for being stupid enough to hash that night, but there was no down down for **Lady Dye** as we could find nothing to fault him with. Nice Run to finish off 1998!