

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Rash Hag

Run No. 273 Sun 7th Mar
 The Star, West Leake.
 The Hares: Skid Mark & Malty Teaser

I am on a cold and very wet day. Fourteen horrible Hashers huddled hungrily hating hissing heavy rain (mainly staying in their cars until the last moment) in the car park of The Star.

Conspicuous by his absence was one of the hares - Skid Mark - who was apparently being stitched up in the local hospital after aliens beamed rays into his head last night. Apparently these rays caused him to lose his balance and fall (just after he left the pub - merely a coincidence!). Good job he landed on his face or it could have ruined his looks! Get well soon Skid Mark

The other Hare - Malty teaser - gave the following highly detailed introduction to the route: "Follow the flour." - and we were off.

The rain was persistent but the trail was well laid and not at all washed out. After weeks of almost continuous rain around here, the mud was the consistency of porridge and anything up to 8 inches deep. A small group lead off to the first check where I checked the wrong trail - "And Those That Are First, So Shall They Be Last" - <bitch!>. By the time I could see the front of the pack again, Durex had taken up the lead - a position that he was to hold (by fair means or foul) to the finish. There were mutterings of "FRB" from the pack...

Not too far into the hash, on one of the earlier bits of shiggy, Mr. Logic decided to ensure his place in history. At about the same time as Wallington was seen to be tip-toeing around the mud, Mr. Logic was seen expressing concern over the four or five small splashes of it on his 'Ron Hill' slacks. A hasher that complains about shiggy? (other than to express concern at the lack of it) What is the world coming to? Quite rightly, both Mr. Logic and Wallington were later mentioned in despatches - and the Down-Downs - for this episode.

Well, I don't think that I am a particularly entertaining or amusing writer, so I'll cut this short. All I'll say now is that I really enjoyed this run. I love a good bit of shiggy and rain, although the nature of the route meant that the hashers got well spread out, I think that all enjoyed themselves.

At the pub, the beer was good, the food was likewise and the company was top notch. The circle was formed outside in the rain, in spite of mutterings. The writer was the only person to find shelter (in a Wendy house... Well, no one else would fit in...) and after the Down-Downs and a rapid half-a-verse of "Swing Low Sweet Charrrrrrr-e-ott" there was a sudden rush to get in out of the rain.

The Protagonists:

Malty Teaser, Durex, Creamy Bristols, Blow (RA), Cyclogical & Twin Cam, Baritone, Mr. Logic, Warmers (Hash Cash), Big Phut, Titty-Titty-Bang-Bang, Wallington, Saints and your scribe...Kentucky

The Down-Downs:

Titty-Titty-Bang-Bang - A transatlantic visitor - hope we see you again.

Mr. Logic and Wallington - collectively labelled Twinkle Toes for fairy stepping around the shiggy bits...

Malty Teaser - The Hare