

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Rash Hag

RUN : #284 STAMFORD ARMS - GROBY, 20 JUNE 1999

HARE: JET SLAG

SCRIBE: WARMERS and BIG PHUT

RA: DUREX

HOUNDS: Bugger, Goblin, Wallington, Kentucky, Creamy, Blow, Big Phut, Warmers, Durex, and Rock Hopper

Stamford Arms, 11:10 Am and still no hare in sight. BUGGER and BLOW search the immediate area for flour, find some, and we know that our trail is being laid. We impatiently wait, and JET-SLAG arrives, says he is tired, and runs across the street to a liquor store. WARMERS says he must be getting us our beer check liquid. Maybe we'll have a beer check before we start. No such luck! He runs out of the shop and into the adjacent chemist shop. We wonder what is up?

BUGGER says he is buying vaseline. Wrong! Just a particular grape fizzy drink to restore his strength. Guess he couldn't get Viagra. JETSLAG tells us it's a long run.

WARMERS asks DUREX to be RA and BIG PHUT to scribe. Off we go making the sound of eleven race horses pounding the turf out of the gate. Well, almost all of the trail was over new ground through a beautiful woodland recently opened to the public. We ran by Groby pool, then through open fields and two more lovely woods. The trail ran through a brook, with most of the hounds getting their feet wet, not seeing a bridge, just 50 feet away, concealed by a tree. But we found it and callously ran through the flour bar that JETSLAG had put right in front of it. Dry feet, what a pleasure!

The beer check was long and lazy with harriers stretched out on the grass, whilst Harriets had intellectual conversations on the local bug life. (not BUGGER). CREAMY describing in detail the colours and names of various creepy crawlies that landed on her legs.

Down Downs were delayed due to the voracious appetites of hashers. (GOBLIN and 10 lbs of chips on a huge loaf of bread as a snack for energy before they went home to dig their garden. It took her a while to manage the mound.)

DUREX gave a welcome back to ROCKHOPPER. WALLINGTON for a T-reg car as hash snob. BIG PHUT for poor note giving (poor imitation of Barritone), CREAMY BRISTOLS for green fly, blue Fly, DUREX then asked for Dobbers (who does the pack propose for Down-Downs).. So it was Father's day for JETSLAG, (welcome To NICOLAS, his new baby boy who stayed home with his Mum.). KENTUCKY for not short-cutting, and neglecting to bring his better half, SAM. Then BLOW dobbed on DUREX and made him drink from his new shoes. (they didn't look very new, but then compared to his usual... he probably got athlete's mouth from them). JETSLAG for a damn good run (Noble BLOW volunteered to drink his down-down)