

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

RUN : #293 - LAYBY BETWEEN COSSINGTON AND ROTHLEY – 31 AUGUST 1999

HARES : WARMERS and BIG PHUT

SCRIBE: WARMERS

DOWN DOWN MASTER, RA: BLOW

HOUNDS: Wallington, Firkin, Creamy, Blow, Tom, Durex, JetSlag, Skidmarks, Multiteaser, Scrooge, Arkileez, Barritone, Erection.

The substitute hares, Big Phut and Warmers had trouble deciding where the run start was. After a bell to our injured former hare ROCKHOPPER, the start became a little clearer. Not the layby on the A6 but off the connecting road from Rothley to Cossington. Following The QH3 rule of “no run start can be changed once it’s been published” we zoomed to the spot and found virgin territory. It would be a pleasure to set this run.

Evidently the hounds were all smarter than the hares, except for an exploratory call from SCROOGE (who probably informed everybody) as everybody turned up in sufficient time.

The Pre-run circle formed with instructions of circle = check, 3 blobs of flour is on-on-on. Less than 3, false trail. No bars or other check back marks. (a variation of jungle rules). The plan according to WARMERS was to slow down the F.R.B’s, BLOW, DUREX, JETSLAG, SCROOGE, BARRITONE, WALLINGTON, FIRKIN, & ARKILEEZ. And keep the pack together. It didn’t work that well, except for ARKILEEZ, who continued running past two marks through to Leicester. (These Derby hounds).

The run was a candidate for the most picturesque of ’99. Beautiful lakes, swans, canals, locks, weirs, fields of 5 foot high nettles, earth movers, gravel pits, and footpath diversions. £450,000 vicarage with fountain and lake. BLOW said “there weren’t many checks!” Proof he shortcut along with DUREX. I think they probably always shortcut, so... they should be called SCB’s (short cutting Bastards) Not FRB’s We set 7 checks.

The run was A to A then to B at the Red Lion in Rothley. At A, the run start and finish, there was a beer and soda pop check, allowing us all to stand in the twilight and watch the stragglers come in. It was a lovely evening and hashers lingered until BIG PHUT urged them on to the Red Lion.

We all sat outside in a large cozy circle of chairs with tables in the center. It was a treat to sit together as one big group rather than separate small groups, the way we have to after most runs. ROCKHOPPER joined us and down-down’s began. BLOW was our articulated Down down master, and gave the following Honours. ARKILEEZ, child-beater, (after his run to Leicester, he was just able to get in before TOM by cutting in front of him); BARRITONE, cult leader; SKID MARKS, backward runner (BLOW helped her out with her down down); ROCKHOPPER, temporarily named TREEHOPPER for falling out of a tree and cracking a vertebrae; BIG PHUT & WARMERS, hares. We sang the Hash Hymn. SKID MARKS ask SCROOGE why he always pretended to spit on his hands just before the ‘coming home’ line in the hymn. Maybe this question could be answered by another hasher who practices this spitting during our Hash Hymn. SCROOGE did not ejaculate an answer. Afterwards the group sat around enjoying the warm evening with interesting hash conversations about Nash Hash and future runs.

ON ON from WARMERS