

## QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN NO. 430, SUNDAY 11<sup>TH</sup> MAY 2003  
FROM THE STAR, BEESTON

After surviving Baritone's birthday gala bash, the hash remnants turned out in bleary force to tackle, more of Baritone's punishment in his guise as Hare.

Before proceedings had even started, Buttplug entertained us by repeating his previous Hash experience of locking his car keys in his car. A down-down (DD) was, of course, just reward for his not learning from experience (although congratulations for being a true Hasher). Buttslider and Bog brush's desire for the bog delayed their start and the GM (Bugger) had to be introduced to our youngest Hashers of the day.

The weather was sunny and fair and the Hash was relatively uneventful; but there was a jewel or two.

For those who know Malteser well, you will be astounded to learn (from her own lips!) that she "can't talk and run at the same time"!! She was also rewarded with a DD for wearing a "Dash" not Hash T-shirt.

Durex and Buttplug (those FRB's) became the Hash's Chair-leaders after raiding the local landfill site and recovering two plastic chairs and encouraged those lesser runners with an appropriate applause.

The skill and enthusiasm of the Hash was noted by the golfing fraternity over whose course the Hash ventured, when some of those air-slashers enquired whether this was a Charity walk!!

Footpath abuse was also noted with Snowy the Scottie dog doing his business where he should not have.

The shortcutting bastards, Wallington and Blow (with his excuses over bad back and head-more details later) had a botanical field trip with Prof. Wallington explaining to Blow the flora of the area and the appropriate Latin names for each variety. (Come back Sleazy Rider!!.... Please) Next week it will be history lessons on the Hash!

The other notable DD's were for Blow's back and head problems. Apparently Creamy Bristols smashed a bottle of wine on Blow's head causing the painful outcome. This we were told was not a "domestic" but an accident-sure Creamy!

Buttslider got a DD for overtaking, in enthusiastic fashion, Durex, especially on the On-Inn.

Unbeknown to Goblin, she has accomplished 150 runs with Quorn, at a personal cost of £225, and was rewarded with a DD - there was not even a mug in sight for her! Spend your money more wisely Goblin-they're mean Buggers here!

A Hashy birthday was sung to our Hare followed down by a pint of the lovely.

Not last, and very much least, yours truly had a "returners" DD and that is why he got the shitty job as Scribe!

OnOn

Smutley, Scribe for a day