

Run 435 Sunday 6th July '03

7 Year Hitched run by Sybil's Snot - *(kindly typed by Creamy Bristols - even though Sybil did not think that my late entry to the run merited any note in his write up! But I'm not bitter! I'm lager - pint of!)*

The Plough at Keyworth was the on-out and at about 11.20a.m. the pack set off. This ~~wanker~~ walker was pleasantly surprised to be joined by Malteeza returning after an eye operation, and "Derek" a friend of Butt plug walking his two dogs. After maybe 3 miles chasing the pack found itself at a beer stop at Widmerpool where a retired licensee and his good lady bade us welcome and refreshed us all at the rear of their property. (*"ooh er! Says ed."*) - (Sybil actually writes - many thanks to them both). On-on was called and the pack continued to wind itself through the countryside, collecting flying annoyances along the way, with Wallington and P.E. collecting more because of the yellow and orange T shirts they wore. Some time and a couple of miles later, the pack was led "on-inn" by our esteemed R.A. his holiness Durex putting in his challenge for the F.R.B. of the year award. A very welcomed sight at the on-inn was Bugger who after writing off his car 3 days before still made it to the hash and the Wadding Anniversary Celebrations afterwards - despite his injuries. (We all wish a full and speedy recovery to you Bugger).

The circle was formed and the first bed pan down-down went to the "crash dummy" Bugger. Visitors "Foxes Glacier Mint" (Rugby Rats H3), and Ruth (Mickleover Hash 3) were then invited in for down downs. Next in, went a very happy (free beer) for Wallington - not for a dress code violation as normal (pink T-shirt), but for being a fly catcher (yellow T-shirt). Quietly spoken Josh was summonsed to a by now used, bed pan for hiding his real hash name - "Whispery"... How did he get that name?

The hares/happy couples were invited in each having a pint down-down. With Too Tuf finishing well before Chicki. "Nothing unusual there" commented Chicki afterwards. Final down downs went to P.E. For not disclosing his engagement to Justine - his long suffering partner. A good run was declared, social drinking ordered and the 7th anniversary of Too Tuf and Chicki's wedding proceeded at barbeque pace.

Hares; Too Tuf and Chicki

Returners - Who's Whose, Hatter, Greasy Phlange

On! On!

Sybil's Snot

Best post.hash comment.

"Bloody thunder flies - wear pink next time!" Guess who?