

Date: **Sunday 7th December 2003**

Run No: **452**

Venue: **Bricklayers Arms, Thornton**

Hares: **Wallington**

Scribe: **DUREX**

Chapter 25: Yet another sunny day on the Hash

This was a remarkably sunny and warm run for December, or was it given the RA's supreme control of the weather? Almost promptly, the hash set off at 11:05, well before the Archers had finished but before **Chicki** and **Too Tuf** arrived. There was also a car of "not quite with us hashers" who seemed to be ten minutes behind for most of the run. One check was quite memorable, or was it the magazine **Wallington** had dropped. It certainly distracted me from checking. There was quite a bit of flour abuse by the hare who stretched the "three blobs and you're on rule". I thought Lucy was a daft bitch choosing to run through the cold puddles but then we witnessed **Butt Plug** doing exactly the same. **Bugger** would have appreciated the stream crossing which totally caught **Smutley** out. He naively thought a bar on a bridge would mean the end of a check – at least it gave **Chicki** a chance to catch up.

The pack arrived back before the walkers, noted as **Sybil's Snott**, **Bugger** and **Bog Brush** who choose to walk around the lake no doubt slowed down by Boris.

Back in the pub and hungry **Barritone** went straight for the Sunday dinner served with the usual allotment of vegetables. Old time hashers Sutorballs finally turned up with his friends in time to make the circle in which his brother received the hashname **Tea leaf**.

DOWN DOWNS were awarded to:

1. **BUGGER** for asking which way the walkers should go on a hash
2. Visitors and welcome back – **Sutorballs**, **Tea Leaf** and **Many Strokes**
3. **Smutley** for stealing **Butcher's Dog's** car
4. **Butt Plug** for stamping in puddles and past birthday
5. **Chicki** for coming late (**Too Tuf** said it was better than coming too soon though **PE** disagreed)
6. **Wallington** for an excellent run even though he was a cheeky chappie in the way he laid some of the flour (like the trail up the hill that ended in a bar)