

***The Great Stilton
Cheese Robbery Run!
At
Long Clawson on 5th December
2004
Run No 491!***

Hares- Sybil Snot and P.E.!
Pub – The Crown and Plough

As usual I was first to arrive at the public car park, reading my Sunday morning papers while waiting for fellow hashers or so call bandits to turn up. Only to be accused of sniffing around by Sybil Snot!

I was pretty ready for On On, being set off 1st, only to find a bloody bar! after hundred metres uphill!

The bandit pack was eventually split into two, one lots for fast running and other for slow walking!

P.E. and I at one stage jogging along and away across the field from the Shilton Cheese Factory, I mention to him that some week or two ago, £30.000 worth of the famous Stilton Cheese was stolen from two lorries park in the compound overnight, explaining to P.E. that during the rendezvous they must have had a few bandits to carried tons of Stilton Cheese across the fields to waiting wagon or two that was ready to get a way. I was wondering at that

time if it was P.E. and Sybil Snot behind this great robbery, as they both been hanging around and as well as sorting out the holy trail!

Some time later, we bump into some of the slow walking group, while here running gentle down hill, much to my amaze, Power Wacher was giving a Who's My Daddy a really frightful run, God help her! The speed that Power Wacher did was like a rocket. Is he really on a speed tablet? I wonder!

The next stage came, Chicki, Too Tuf, Ball Crusher, Butt Plug, Jane, Barritone and myself had to hang! around at the check out beside the road track, while P.E. had to negotiate with the sheriff/farmer with his mighty horse/tractor in the nearby field. This sheriff/farmer couldn't understand why the chemical things was on his private land. Unknown to us, P.E. decided this shortcut through this land with an uphill run only the previously day! Oh crikey, just as well the sheriff/farmer have kindly agreed to let us run up the hill, you bastard P.E.

By now I was lagging somewhat behind, thus coming around the cemetery, only to find the whole pack standing round, I felt really like a Prince being waited, and Sybil Snot offering me a shot of Brandy, which I duly accepted! At this spot, who did I see? Yes it was Porca, long time no see, having been away in Cornwall with his family, but sadly he been forced to leave his love one to come back to Nottingham through work! Ahh!

Having been recharged by shot of brandy & energy sweet, we duly encounter an up hill road, zigzagging across the country for a mile or so.

Eventually arrived back to the Crown and Plough pub, much to our delighted we find a welcome grub, it was a grand Chip Butter! After I've been correct by Too Tuf when I said "Butter Chips!" This grub was really enjoyed by every one of us. Thanks Sybil and P.E. not just for the grub, also for the great trail and the weather was exceptionally good.

One other thing there is a £3000 reward for the recovery of The Famous Shilton Cheese or anyone who had been guilty of this robbery. Was it Sybil Snot or P.E.?

Down down went to:-

Power Wacher for steaming cleaning Who's My Daddy's Rocket Pram!

Visitor – Jane

G.M. Bugger – for Durex's car crash on the day!

Porca for speaking clock from his mobile phone!

Soup Dragon's was passed to Butt Plug for can't keep away from one of his girlfriends on his mobile phone.

Hares – Sybil Snot and P.E. for a great run!

Wallington for doing scribe! At least it was not for wearing pink T shirt! Even those I did like Chicki's top!