

HASHINGS

RUN NO. 42 - SUNDAY 2ND SEPTEMBER

HARES: Drag Queen and Superstar

Notwithstanding that the totally unexpected progress by the Highways Department confused most of the pack even before the start, there was a good turnout for "The Meaning of Life" complete with the welcome return of a KHHH contingent.

Having been forwarned of the dangers of wayward omnibuses along bike tracks, Drag Queen showed us the way. Immediately the resounding cries of ON ON were quietly whispered about the countryside by this Oh so shy of packs as they sped towards the Wing Bean experimental farms.

Those long termers (surely that's not the meaning of life?) among us soon recognised THE junction of Hash Flash fame. Where the Highways had contrived to confuse the start, here they have provided the hares dream - a 6 way junction. Joy Oh joy!

Some half-hearted checking eventually produced the right trail. Off along the road past a school and onto the football pitch where the pack was strung across the field with a first clear impression of looking for the murder weapon! Then onto paddy and Timid Toad and Apostle ably led the way along a falsy - the lead was taken up by VR-0 across dry paddy through a barbed wire fence (there was a lot of that!) and once more onto tarmac. (there was a lot of that too!) Here a check by the chicken farm fooled no one apart from Lancelot, Look Out! and Painstaking.

Soon we were back onto paddy again tottering along a doubtful path and then up to a small hamlet and a major decision - to go left or to go right. The main group went right which allowed the laggards (what already!?) to catch up 'cos left it was, with Deep Throat and Late Starter taking up as front runners. Along the path and back onto the road (not again!) with a check - once again Look Out! and Painstaking were wrong. A short downhill around the corner and then to the first of the water jumps, immediately followed by the second - splish! splash! The pack was going well, too well in fact as they missed the turn-off left through the hedge, but there was Painstaking, proving that he that was last shall be first (is that the meaning of life?), zig zagging away through dry paddy. Soon caught by the pack it was over the third water jump up through some unfortunate's back garden and then onto road yet again and another check. Timid Toad soon found the trail and away again past the tank and the evening bathers.

A T-junction took most of the pack right before the correct trail to the left was found and then down a narrow path to a bar by the well with Deep Throat telling the world it was straight on - it wasn't, it was straight back with Monarch of the Glen then taking the lead.

It was along still more road before cultivation once more, looking for paper in thick grass and careful not to trip over the barbed wire. Onto the road and along a footpath and onto the new road and a long run in.

Your scribe was in difficulties (too much beer at lunchtime) before the end and became detached from the pack. It was only vague recollection of previous runs in the area that enabled him to find his way home to the ironical cheers of the assembled hordes.

The answer to "The Meaning of Life" is No. 42. If you don't understand the question - don't panic! - 31.

RECORDING HARE LINE

Run No. 43	Lancelot	9th September
Run No. 44	Owl	23rd September
Run No. 45	Painstaking or Late Starter	7th October
Run No. 46 & 47	Nuwara Eliya Weekend Joint CHHH KHHH VHHH	20th October 21st October
Run No. 48	Late Starter or Painstaking	4th November
Run No. 49)		18th November
Run No. 50)	Volunteers Please	2nd December
Run No. 51)		16th December
Run No. 52	Monarch of the Glen	Boxing Day