

HASHINGS

June 28, 1985

A rumour from the Department of Misinformation has advised that a lemonade run of exceptionally high quality and low leech count can be expected on Run No. 65. As they have probably got it right again, all the lemonaders can come back out of retirement and stop licking wounds received in Run No. 64.

Directions : Run No. 65

Hares : Marathon Man and Hers

Date : Sunday, 7th July 1985 Time : 4.00 p.m.

Directions : At the clock tower near Kandy market, take the road towards Kandy railway station and set tripmeter to zero.

	Miles
Kandy clock Tower	0.0
Take road to Mantana Hotel (2nd turning on left)	0.1
Continue up the hill, past Mantana Hotel, to Udawela Estate; park by hares car (chevvy)	3.6

Treveling Time : 30 minutes from Digana

Receding Hare Line

Run No. 66 - July 21st : Hares Apostle and Bright Bloomers

Run No. 67 - August 4th : Hares Electrozoom and Damp Squib

Run No. 64 - 'Lemon Grass'

Sunday June 16, 1985

Hares : Wise Owl and Gingerbread

"LEECHING" AROUND THE LEMON GRASS

'Twas just after the 16th hour of a varying climate Sunday that fourteen "braves" set off to do battle with the elements (which incidentally should include Gingerbread and Wise Owl!!) on the main run and twenty one lads, lassies or ladies and little ones (plus Gringo, Electrozoom and Pilgrim who negated their interest in the main run) on the lemonade run.

It was ON-ON down for main runners a few minutes ahead of lemonaders (and Wise Owl already looking smug!). Within minutes the main trail was lost and so to, we thought (or hoped), was Lancelot as he 'bared' off on a false. A clever deception was eventually discovered as the trail ran up the bank and back onto the road and eventually led back to the start-but 'no beer' yet! On-Up was then the call with Marathon men, Micro Drive and Cecil plus the Colombo Contingent showing prominently while Lancelot and Wise Owl showed unaccustomed gallantry at the rear of the pack in assisting the 'young uns' (late starter had enough trouble assisting himself!).

The trail levelled off into tea plantations above and below. Beefix, abetted by Bonanza, ran past a small bar before the call 'On-Back' down the hill to find the trails split with Pilgrim running his fastest to the right as Wise Owl cast an accusing eye in his direction. More tea and false trails and ON-ON continued on the main run whilst the lemonaders tried to contend with "LEECH-ON DAD" on their trail. By this time Candyman was shouting "paper" on the down trail whilst everyone else was heading on-up and the paper then proceeded to lose us all in the middle of a tea hill that offered a gorgeous view over the Kandy basin. Deep Throat plus others took the trail up, whilst Cecil, Marathon Man and Tippe etc. ran or fell between tea bushes before locating the trail back down. The two trails then converged again for the On-In with Leprechaun, Guinevere, Nessian and Kangus well to the front plus Pilgrim Minor and Mini Mars. So we all thundered on down noting Pilgrim's progress, Gringo's growl and Electrozoom's lament on the way to a Down blood, sweat, tears, beers and rain plus sadly a farewell to Micro Drive.

A well planned hash for all and congratulations to the two hares, there is no doubt however that it was the leeches who won the battle on the day.

Lemonade Run Alias 'Leech Run'

Yes, it was like running the gauntlet. Only Kangus and Sweetie were exempt by virtue of their elevated mode of travel.

The run set off upwards past the old factory and minutes later we were joined by the main run. Gringo was pleased as this would usually indicate that the Down-Down was near. But alas, we veered off round a contour path through the tea while the main run kept on upwards. By this stage the sedate lemonaders could see Guinevere away out in front with Pilgrim Minor, Hessian, Miss Huntley and ultra minor Pilgrims in close pursuit.

As we toiled onward, Sniffer Dog and Trevingo tried to out-do each other with cries of "OO-OO" and "HAVE THE POWER".

Once again the main run overtook us and Gringo was hastily calculating how many beers would be left.

Finally ON-IN to the Down-Down and the mud, the blood and the beer. Interesting experiments were then carried out on leeches including attempts at drowning them in beer, coke and mud.