

# HASHINGS

September 14, 1985

## RECEDING HARE LINE

### Run No. 71 - 'Gurugala Knew'

Sunday, September 22, 1985 at 4.00 p.m.

Directions : From Digana Village, take the new road almost all the way to the dam. Stop near the Gau-ela bridge beside the Pejeromobile. (25 km). Travelling Time - 30 minutes.

Both runs are shorter than average although the main run tries to make up in inclination what it lacks in length. Ad Libbers welcome.

Hares : Lancelot and The Wife of Bath.

Run No. 72 : Sunday, October 6 - Hare : Marathon Man

Run No. 73 : Sunday, October 20 - Morning run near Citadel Hotel Kandy with lunch at Citadel (optional, pay as you go) afterwards.

Hare : Candyman.

Run No. 74 : Sunday, November 3 - near Hunas Falls Hotel. Special weekend outing (details separately) arranged by Digana Social Club Committee.

All interested in full weekend outing please place deposit with Rhona Chalmers soonest in order to earn eternal fame by getting your name engraved on the T shirt.

## RUN REPORT

### Run No. 70 - 'RIVE GAUCHE'

Mais n'était-il pas right? Encore Parkinson est sur le wrong scent. Ça depend whether on regard up rivière ou down rivière! Mais bien sur Parkinson toujours regard le wrong way.

Hares : Cecil and Podiboss

8th September 1985.

Deception from the start with "Rive Gauche" turning out to be "Rive Droit" and the hares smelling no better than usual.

After a brief warning about truculent, prickly bushes that had a nasty tendency to jump out and inflict severe body damage, it was ON-ON that way for the Main Runners and ON-ON t'other way for the Lemonaders. The main run went ON - down under the shadow of the dam (which was seen by all to be leaking profusely!), the meandering downward track allowed the front runners to forge ahead showing their true prowess and, sure enough, they were soon seen to be scurrying back ON - up after negotiating several hairpin bends without paper. Soon after a short, overgrown, level bit of trail the inevitable ON - up followed, which entailed a scrambling ascent of a steep lump of crumbling valley side. Half way up, Je t'aime was clearly getting into the swing of things with cries of "NON - NON". Progress was briefly halted at the spot where Podiboss had taken a tumble and spilled his contents (not recommended) but it was a quick scramble onto the road and a check circle. Late Starter and a high pitched Lancelot both went ON-ON in opposite directions until the correct trail was found by Wise Owl going up a bit and left a bit through BEN's heavily populated plant graveyard. Back onto the road with Late Starter and Hash Almanac again sniffing out the trail but, after a long paperless stretch, it was ON - up once more past the stone quarry. Another check with a deceptive false trail taking most of the pack with it, however, the intrepid, squeaking Lancelot was not so easily deceived and soon had the pack at his heels. Excellent views abounded, not to mention the strewn remnants of several years pilfering, and the next hilltop check encountered. At this point Wise Owl and Kandyman were caught shortcutting and there is now some doubt as to whether Wise Owl can complete a full course.

Time for Stars and Stripes plus Je t'aime to come to the rescue and it was ON - down through fields and valley. A brief encounter with a grave, not investigated, and a steep descent for ON-IN and a meeting up with a happy, smiling bunch of Lemonaders. A thoroughly enjoyable Hash with enjoyment increasing with the opening up of the beer wagon.

Prior to the Down - Downs, Hash Almanac provided the entertainment with a frantic and thorough search of the Chevette ashtray for his house keys but, surprise, surprise, they were still in Chevette NO.1 on the other side of the water!

The Down - Downs ensued with Cecil anointing the sartorially elegant Podiboss with his remnants (not a pretty sight) and Podiboss returning the compliment. Roll on No.71.

Lemonade Run - 'A Wander through Serendipity'.

The pack milled about pawing in the sand whilst Cecil issued instructions to the international gathering, The ON-OFF was led away by The Baron with the rest of the pack setting a cracking pace for the first hundred yards before settling to their usual plod ON-DOWN, passing the intake drive, with Marathon Man in motor drive and lens flying, to the dam where the pack cast about for paper. Doc picked up the scent which lead ON-UP the access road towards the batcher. A HASH-PAUSE took place whilst the minor miners excavated for mica which was then faithfully carried around the course.

The trail continued, leaving the road to scramble up a bank, across a track and ON-UP the hillside to open ground just below the depleted aggregate stockpiles. The pack forged on ahead, leaping a watercourse to run out of paper. Oil Drum, being adventurous, led Tick-Tock ON-INTO the conveyor tunnel, now minus conveyor, with Disease calling out 'Keep to the left'. The pack groped its way along the tunnel, turned left and was rewarded with a demonstration by Puffa, of the Yorkshire Nod and Star Gazing. ON-ON up a ladder to emerge into the sunlight at the bottom of the 20mm aggregate bin. A short two pace forward - one pace backward exercise followed to ascend the scree. The trail led off left to a Michigan and a BAR. Retracing its steps along the aggregate bins, the pack ran out of paper at the bottom of another pile of aggregate. The horrors sniffed around unsuccessfully and Asterix was heard to ask Gauloise 'Du est le papier?'. Cecil came to the rescue to show the location of the next pile of his droppings which were out of sight behind some stones.

ON-UP to the 11kV sub-station where Oil Drum and Tick-Tock detoured for a more pressing matter. The trail led along to the now quiet secondary crushers then ON-UP to the primary crusher with the horrors being handed up the sheer face. Across the road, over the ditch and ON-UP to the temporary generating station. Trevingo's wheel nuts came loose and the tow truck was called up. At the summit, according to our hare, Mars took the opportunity to do some load shedding and Micro Mars and Mini Mars disappeared into the distance followed by Marathon Man still in motor drive. Oil Drum and Puffa suffered some carburetion problems as dense smoke was observed from their exhausts. The trail had now levelled off as we journeyed the entire length of the Blondin tail-car track and the pack spread out.

The trail led into dense vegetation and turned down a steep 'path?', where the going slowed and allowed the main run to catch up with us. Lancelot emerged vociferously from the undergrowth, collected the keys to the Hash Beer and continued to descend out of control followed closely by Damp Squib, Costain Blue, Almanak, Late Starter, Stars and Stripes, Je t'Aime and Podiboss. Candyman was flagged down to take on Sweetie as Gingerbread was suffering from a stone in the front left plimsole. ON-DOWN to the road then right to the ON-IN to top up of the tanks and enjoy the view of the floodlit dam spilling.

Verdict : An unusual run much enjoyed by the horrors with both packs finishing at the same time.