

HASHINGS

23rd September, 1986

RECEDING HARE LINE

Run No. 94

Sunday, September 28th, 1986 at 10.30 a.m.

Directions

Turn off main Digana to Kandy road at junction for Trinity farm (2.30km from Digana Village gate : Signs "Trinity College Farm 2.5km" and "Central Sericulture Research Station"). Left turn for travellers from Digana, right turn for Kandyites. Trip meter to zero.

	Km	Miles
Turn left	0.60	0.4
Turn left	1.15	0.7
Veve right	1.25	0.8
Veve left	2.10	1.3
After passing 'Farm Office' on left take first turning on left uphill and park beside haremobil	2.50	1.6

Hares : The Reft, Oil Drum and Lancelot

Countdown to the Tun Run :

- Run No. 95 : October 12th; Hash almanack, Scotch Jock, S.T.P.
- " 96 : October 26th; Swagman, John Cleese
- " 97 : November 2nd; Stripes (or is it Stars?), Scabbard
- " 98 : November 16th; Damp Squib, Fitta not Fatta
- " 99 : November 30th; Pukka Sahib, Superstar 11
- " 100 : December 13th; Lancelot, Bumble

Run No. 100 is provisionally scheduled for the afternoon of Saturday 13th December with a BBQ/Dance at Digana Club in the evening. Any comments or suggestions welcome.

RUN REPORT

Run No. 93 : Jack and Jill

Sunday, 14th September 1986

Hares : Hash Almanack and Pot Black

Main Run

A small group of dedicated Hashers rolled up despite a rather inclement morning only to find a happy band of locals still building the car park. At the famed cry of ON-ON Hashers disappeared in all directions but Mr. Pastry headed off a brave escape attempt by Sumo Wrestler to walk the Lemonade Run again.

ON-DOWN went the happy band of Hashers, on-on and down-down slipping and sliding down the sandy, dusty path - but for how long and how far and where were all the false trails?

On along went Damp Squib and Carpenter and on-on, up-up for several hundred feet only to find a bar and a very artistic 'Oh Shit' signboard - on-back they went trying in vain to regain the pack.

Finally at the bottom, the pack scattered by muddy false trails and a maze of paddy fields, Lancelot totally lost but bravely sounding a rally on the Hash Horn found he was the reincarnation of the Pied Piper as a crowd of Hasherettes followed on for awhile only to be scared away by Pukka Sahib's helmet and Pukka Sahib underneath it.

Then ON-UP with Neep and Gaucho creaming a splendid pace in the vanguard ON-UP through a newly built village where S.T.P., Stars (or was it Stripes?) and Double Dutchman tried unsuccessfully to purchase a beer- and over an irrigation canal, Hashers ably assisted by Hash Almanack at the crossing - but the Carpenter's revenge was sweet as Hash Almanack received a free bath - and ON-ON, UP-UP with Hashers collapsing on concrete steps and on the road above wailing for the bus to take them home - but no, ON-UP again with Damp Squib intrepidly leading on the wrong path while Fitta not Fatta fond the correct trail - to a brilliant Hash view and a welcome breeze which made the climb most worthwhile even for Superstar 11 still recovering from typhoid.

Then finally ON-DOWN to the beer wagon and a Down Down or two followed by a monsoonal chuckitdown which dampened no-ones spirits after a brilliant and well worthwhile Hash.

HASHINGS

Lemonade Run

The small pack of Lemonaders milled around at 10.30 watching a Sri Lankan 'working bee'. Did we detect a trace of embarrassment on these faces as foreigners watched them for a change?

After a short eternity it seemed that no more 'late starters' were to appear. We took off, thankfully in the opposite direction to that the Main Run was to take. John Cleese roared into the lead sporting a new hat indigenous to the land of Swagmen. New hats were seemingly all the vogue as Pukka Sahib produced copies of his head apparel later in the day.

Following the leader were Bumble, Joey, Scotch Jock, Swagman, Raft, Oil Drum, Tick Tock and new girls - Jane Mansfield, Warp and Weft. Rumours were heard of at least one of the novices defecting to the Main Run on the next Hash. Cosy, The Sword, Flamenco, Meeni, Mynee and Moe also participated with Meeni and Mynee soon at the front of the pack though definitely showing reluctance to test out any false trails.

It was with some misgivings that we raced ON-DOWN as what goes down must come up. We went past a 'V H 3' sign which no-one noticed and into an area of false trails and check circles that soon clumped the front of the pack again. Notation on one sign at the end of a false trail - 'Wrong again Bee' was relayed back to Bumble although she was reluctant to observe it first hand. Eventually the right trail was found with John Cleese again taking the lead - back up the hill and past the 'V H 3' sign. This time it was noticed and Swagman, Joey, Jane Mansfield, John Cleese, Meeni and assorted mini hashers went the wrong way. All trying to be too clever despite Meeni's protestations that they were going the wrong way and had gone this way before. A grinning Hare (Pot Black) redirected them all to the right path and ON-UP, ON-UP, ON-UPto wait for the haggard Main Runners to come over the hill. Luckily for Pot Black, he avoided doing two Down Downs as required of a non repentant Hash Almanack.