This is the run report for Run no. 330

Where: St-Nom-la-Breteche
When: Sun 21st November, 1999
Hare: Orange Slip and MaBush

Attendance: 17 + 1 dog

Who could have guessed that "Ancient Grandpa Orange Slip Run" would mean just that!? the old lady who used to inhabit his flat had left a little something for him in the "cave". Thus Orange Slip brought along enough orange-ish crotchless long-johns for everyone to slip one on over their running gear - so apt for such a bloody freezing day. Pissing ourselves laughing we pulled these things on and continued to piss ourselves laughing as we scrambled up hills and sloshed through shiggy, seeing our fellow hashers' arses in a way that we'd never considered before. This was the most smashing run ever, despite the cold, we had sunshine, shiggy, beer stop, and even Deep Throat didn't complain till he was hoarse, for a change. The hares had chosen an eclectic mix of scenery and, er, scrambling. We met a puppy which adopted us and had to be carried back to its rightful owners by Wrong Way! In the usual Orange Slip style there was confusion everywhere such as: arrows which led nowhere and whose presence was denied 5 minutes later, random pouffes, and of course a wonderful circular check. But hey, we kept the pack together! To add to the usual checks and ladies' checks, we ensured the Sans Clue HHH remains very incestuous with some couples' checks (2 overlapping circles). Da. Plus loads of shiggy and a couple of nasty steep bits. Still, it was a very pretty forest and perfect for hares without cars - the station is in the forest! Cold circle, much improved with gluwein and lentil soup!

What did we think of the run? Great, full marks?

Down-downs

Hares: Orange Slip + MaBush Newcomer: Dan Dan from Paris HHH

Returnees: they didn't get any down-downs this week!

Criminals:

Hopeless route planning: Orange Slip

Long-johns on wrong way round: Wrong Way, Deep Throat, Aquasex

Carrying hankies: Lady in Waiting Giving birth to hankies: Aguasex

OnOn MaBush









