



## **YORKSHIRE THIRSTDAYS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

**Run Number 46 29 March 2007: Dibbinsdale Inn**

The Pack: Austin Powers, RTFuct, Foot in Crutch (Hare), Snoozanne, Bacardi Spice, Bess, OTT, Hansel, Carthief, Sarah, Long Paws, Georgina, Lilo Lil, Compo, Sherpa, Sgt Pekker, Jonah, Cathy.

The carpark was almost not big enough for the record number of hashers. BST was obviously partly to blame but the return of various wanderers from foreign climes helped as well.

The Hare announced that Yorkshire and Hague markings would be used which were the opposite of those normally used and then made up for the lack of a demonstration last week by making a fair mess of the carpark.



This illustration was quickly followed by the Hash Flash



although smart (or pedantic ) readers will note the absence of **RTFuct** from the photo. She magically appeared part way round the run. They might also notice **Snoozanne's** self imposed handicap (should that be footicap?).

The trail led down the hill and into the Dibbinsdale Park, where there was plenty of mud and a challenge of crossing several fallen trees.

Unfortunately (at least for the reader), no-one fell in so this is the best evidence that could be obtained.



Through the woods and up to Spital Station with the Hare spreading flour as a sort of half live trail



Back down into the woods and the Tunnel



**Hansel** wandered off on his own bit of trail and when we all followed, reckoned that we were all sheep (probably everything he looks at reminds him of sheep anyway!)

This was followed by some more woodland trail and the On Inn but not before Jonah had lived up to his name and sprained an ankle. (Is this a grimace I see before me?)



Back at the pub, the carpark looked even smaller and after the normal (abnormal?) feeding frenzy, the circle was set up between a parked van and a wooden fence.

At least the pack gathered round the table in the increasing drizzle whilst the Hare retired to his own version of a circle.

The Hague H3 obviously do things in style.



This small area led to a two tier circle with **Bacardi Spice** asking **Long Paws** to move a little so that she could see the proceedings.

**Austin Powers**, making the excuse that the sermon was ad libbed (this was to cover himself in case it was not funny) recounted the story of the rabbit that escaped from a research facility and met up with a group of rabbits which were eating grass, vegetables and having an orgy. Asked to join he said that he needed to get back to the lab as he needed a cigarette.

The Returnees, or rather their delegates (as there were so many) were called up: **Lilo Lil** fresh from her exploits in Africa; **OTT** and **Hansel** (whose excuse was BST); **Bacardi Spice**; **Jonah**; **Foot-in-Crutch**.

The **RA** then described the statistics of how surfers had found the MTH3 website. These included "Dogging on Wirral", "Penis Enlargement" "Lovitra", the "Inter Africa Hash", and "airlines", so we are obviously easy to find.

**Lilo Lil** and **Seargent Pekker** were hauled (squealing innocence) into the circle to christen their shoes.



**Jonah** voiced his opinion that they were a nice pair.

**Jonah** was called up for his sore foot, and sat on the ice to help heal the damage.

**Compo** having forgotten the **Shitshirt** “suffered” (they both seemed to be smiling, so suffered may be the wrong word) the same treatment.

In order to prolong his agony / ecstasy, **Compo** described how he had assisted with the inaugural meeting of the House of Commons Lions Club



Cathy, Sarah, and Georgina were called up as being relatively new Returnees but mainly an excuse to finish off the beer that had already been poured out.



The **Hare** was called up, but was already in the pub (see above), so the circle was taken into the pub, but not before the **RA** (not wanting to waste a drop of the precious liquid) gave himself a Down Down for leaving a jacket somewhere.



The Hare and his Down Down. The traditional song was whispered so as not to disturb the other patrons.