

Run Number 74 27th September 2007 Sudley House

The Pack:Austin Powers, Carthief, Leakey Tool, Carless Whisper, Sticky Fingers, Watersports (hare) Scamp, and virgin Male / Mail Order Bride.

The Hare drew the neatest arrow that the Pack had ever seen on the ground



and explained that each On On was marked. He was not going to go round with the Pack as he had some things to do, and told us that we would encounter a Bill who would have to be asked for a number. After the Hash Flash



we followed the trail down past the football / rugby ground (we were running so fast that I for one did not notice which game they were playing), and onto a Check.

A couple of left turns after one of the Hare's neat On On signs and a Check or two and we arrived at the bottom of the "just run past football" pitch. **Austin Powers** and **Leakey Tool** ran straight past the notice urging us to partake of the shiggy





and a gap in the hedge.

The usual variety of techniques for wall climbing were exercised



and so we made our way back to the start and a fresh marking advising us that we had completed the Hare's crossing of the trail



No sign of the Hare but fresh markings around the cars indicated that he had been busy. The trail led through the Sudbury Gallery grounds and made its way to Booker Road and a Hash Halt



With blue tongue disease now established in the UK, there was some concern that our GM had developed the human strain that manifests itself in a blue leg. Luckily this was a false alarm (this time).

From here (the main pack got bored with waiting for the SRBs and ran on) we followed the arrows



until instructed to make our way to the

where the identity of Bill was revealed



and a ticket was issued. Bill said "2" to our question and the Hare was found with refreshments on Platform 2.

Beer stop





The fox that was spotted on the platform declined our offer to join the pack, and so we boarded the train (by this time the SRBs had caught us up).

There was great anticipation when we saw that there was a food packet on the table. The Hare had obviously excelled himself but this was soon dashed when lan pointed out the used nappy and even worse the name McDonalds was spotted on the packaging







Off again at

Scamp was heard to ask the Hare "is it far?

It wasn't and soon we were back at the cars. There was a discussion about who should be the RA and **Austin Powers** and **Watersports** went into a huddle whilst the rest of us sampled **Carless Whisper**'s efforts at food acquisition.

There was a general discussion about Naked hashing and what **Male Mail Order Bride** should buy first (having just arrived back in the UK). Helpful suggestions of "baked beans" and "scarf" were offered amongst others.

Scamp was the first sinner for not washing the bedpans.

MMOB for being a virgin on **MTH3**

Returnees **Snoozanne** (in Florida), **Carthief** (in Tenerife) and **Watersports** (on a train). **Snoozanne** for deciphering the buffet car (Mmmm my handwriting let me down again methinks) **Carthief** for not telling **Watersports** that **Austin Powers** would arrive at the start with a bag of plasterboard, and he (**Watersports**) had been to the shop to buy chalk. **MMOB** for racing on the Hash

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Sticky Fingers for not climbing the lamppost (we were getting desperate to find sinners at this stage)

Watersports for the food he provided on the train.

Several of the sinners complained that the bedpans were not clean as the beer tasted off. **Austin Powers** then revealed that the beer had been hanging around his flat for a while.

The moment of truth, when the sell buy date of 30 June 2006 was revealed



Austin Powers for his last run before Glasgow H3 become his new home.

In the pub afterwards there was some discussion on how the RA should be picked. Our esteemed GM was stopped in mid flow by the sight of **Austin Powers** changing and seemed not to fully recover.

