

Run 236 Weakender & G-String

The Magical Mystery Tour

Masmill Car Park Whinlatter

A goodly gathering of 10 Hashers & Poppy assembled in slightly claggy weather at the Masmill Car Park, Whinlatter for Weakenders first post retirement run, with the promise of a non intellectual, slightly less than Mensa style plod to celebrate his retirement from that hot house of knowledge which is Leeds Uni.

Unfortunately things started to go wrong from the start when a complicated mass of route instructions was issued to the confused gathering, believing he was still lecturing to the intellectual elite & not the clodhoppers from Cockermouth. Needless to say the only instruction retained by most was 3 blobs & you're on.

And so the pack set off on a grand tour of Hospital Plantation, in & out of the woods, up & down & generally visiting unexplored territory for most of the pack.

As an unexplored wood it did have its aura of mystery, a bit of Blair Witch if you like with mysterious deep philosophical quotations springing up in the most unlikely places, mostly gibberish uttered by 14th Century French Philosophers & way out of the price range of this Hash. If that wasn't enough, Weakender entered into the spirit of the occasion by contributing the mindless ramblings of a demented hasher at various points along the trail, something about the sun, the moon & being at one with the Universe, all a bit too navel watching for me.

However thankfully the combined I.Q of the pack (about 105) was totally focussed on solving the mystery of the trail & could not be distracted by noble attempts to improve their minds.

By this time Rent Boy had hobbled off the pitch with some girly football injury & was never seen again. Highway remained in the thick of the pack & so the rescue team was stood down & the pack ambled in after a most enjoyable, well planned, & most importantly, well marked 90 minute yomp feeling very philosophical about life, the universe & the pub, & so ended another very successful mornings work.

PS.....PS

Poor old Huggy needs a hug after falling off a ladder whilst stealing apples & seriously head butting the ground the other week. Newcastle Hospital has been kept busy fixing his brain so good luck to them. Hopefully he will be able to put in a guest appearance at next months hash when he will be seeking maximum sympathy so please do humour him.

So GET WELL SOON HUGGY xxx

Leopard Thong