

Run 501– 4 April 2007

East Portlemouth and then to The Providence Inn, East Prawle

A run to DI for (if you're into roman numerals!)

Our **Grand Matress** began proceedings by thanking those who'd contributed to the splendid April Fools Day Run 500 – including SOME of the hares. A female virgin from north of Watford was welcomed, as was a male virgin from South Africa. How one could live in Africa, even South Africa, and remain a hashing virgin escapes me. **Soapy** and **Bubbles** were also welcomed back for a brief return in the middle of their round Britain stroll raising money for Dogs for the Blind and for the RNLI.

The almost as heroic **Ollie**, a hare for the second time this week, told us to look out for and collect hashy or eastery “things” with rewards for the finders promised later. We then set off for a splendid daylight coastal run – the first this year. I went with the Shorts and enjoyed a step-free run along the magnificent coastal path with superb views to sea. I didn't spot any “things” until someone gave me an egg-shaped chocolate at the regroup.

The Longs began by descending to the water which front runner **Poacher** decided must be the wrong way as he couldn't walk/run on water. **Gump** fell into the water, decided this WAS the right way and so fell into it for a second time. **Nitromoose** dove in and swam underwater across to Salcombe before realising that noone was following him. **Well'ard** went in deep enough to wet her knickers – she announced that she had no spare pair and so would go knickerless to the pub later.

Somehow **Troughie** found himself level with **All Night Pepys** whereupon he suggested they went into the woods together. **Pepys** immediately stopped dawdling and reverted to her normal cracking pace.

The most exciting thing that happened to **HT2** all night was that she saw **Ollie** (quote unquote). At the end of the run, **Gary Glitter** couldn't find her hair brush – then she did find it, exclaiming loudly “I've found my brush – it's right here between my legs!”.

The drive after the run from East Portlemouth to East Prawle turned out to be worth the effort – the Providence Inn did us proud. Good pub, good service, cheerful landlord who insisted on providing five pints for downdowns. and also provided a bottle of scotch to be auctioned for **Soapy** and **Bubbles'** two charities. Two pints and eight halves were dispensed by RA for the evening **Big Bird** to most, if not all, of those mentioned above. **Soapy** and **Bubbles** were interviewed when **Soapy** described being followed by helicopter-borne oil workers whenever she took a leak on the coast near the North Sea oil rigs. Artist Mandy was named **Dulux**, after her favourite painting material. **Doris** won the raffle for the scotch; **Poacher** won a big chocolate rabbit for finding most “things” and someone else won a chocolate pig courtesy of **Ollie**.

On on, **Big Bird**