

The Words & etceteras.

Run No.513

Venue, Churston Court.  
Wednesday 13<sup>th</sup>. June.

Hares; **Damp Patch & No Thatch**

Plenty of parking space, not many cars. Where is everyone? Probably thought it Was too far. Gradually though a few hardy hashers came out of the woodwork And **Grand Mattress** called us to order and advised us all about her ticks !! I now Know what she means as Douglas had one this weekend and fortunately **Pinky** Knew how to extract it. Yuk !!.

Anyway back to the Hares for the usual claptrap, 3 ½ miles and 5. Yeah.! Well actually It was about right. What no lies.?So off we went doing **Cow Pat's** run in reverse.Started with A split with **Jailor, Troughie and Hue** blazing the trail on the short. I think I'll repeat that. Jailor, Troughie and Hue blazing the trail. Now that sort of thing doesn't happen very often And indeed they were first to the beer stop. Even worse than that, J & Tr were first back to The pub, without cheating !!Blimey, even I couldn't believe it and I was one of them **Traffic** Did offer some assistance by doing all the checks, well she is a lot younger than us. Thanks Anyway.**Roxy** brought her mum along and had to keep waiting for the poor old dear. **No Thatch** was suitably attired in his Last of the summer wine outfit looking like a real Compo. So we're at the beer stop, on top of cliffs above the water at Bolberry, lovely, only Beer And water which **Goolie** later complained about.

Quick gulp and off again with Tr & J taking the lead with Traffic. Jailor suggested That Traf should do the long next as she was far too fit to stay with us, and stupidly She did, and got herself lost. Don't ever listen to OFF's.

Apparently **Four Eyes** did her customary fall in style and **Shorn** performing something In the woods 25 times. What ? No idea.

So bit by bit everyone arrived back at the ranch in good time, most complaining about a run not A Hash. There's just no pleasing some people.Car park by now was chockers with grockles and coach parties everywhere. Could barely get into the bars.**Meavy** arrived back. As did **CowPat**, disbelieving their spouses, cheek.Time we get to the bar it was full of yuppies, And who was sitting with them,? very much at home, our own Going Down. Eventually we get Served and escaped outside, well some of us, **Twiggy, Shorty Big Foot** and others deciding To stay inside. At this stage **BSE** said her dog had a tick, GM suggested putting some Y fronts on it, Troughie suggested crutchless knickers. Traffic asked GM to look at her pussy, she said she thought it was dead, so I offered to give it the kiss of life !! **Hot Bunks** asked For sponsorship for a run for charity and **Ging Gang** duly offered £10, with the quote ;Rod will pay !unquote. Goolie then took the piss out of Hares and FRBs and nearly everyone else.

Down downs awarded to Hares, BSE, Trough; Jailor taken by Meavy, Traffic taken by Hot Bunks. On-on to **Wet spots** place in Bittaford Thanks for a good evening,close to home for A change.

ON-ON

p.s. Congratulations to all the stealthy cyclists who did the weekend Coast to Coast ride. 93 miles and all completed. Well done. Thanks to **Alan** for organising.No, I didn't, but I did support,in the bar!!