

**RUN 538 COTT INN, DARTINGTON .. VINDALOO, TWIGGY & SHORTIE**

A soggy run...? Or a mucky swim...? The hare set off in front (!), marking washed out blobs as she went – rain hammering down in torrents,...green lanes flowing as muddy streams... An interestingly circular route in the woods caused by VINDALOO getting lost and confused whilst laying...but all is forgiven at the wonderful Regroup where hot flasks of mulled wine were served by the dashing POPADUM. *Some of us probably had too much!* GINGANG was so keen she arrived back for a second visit ... she *claimed* to have 'got lost'...

On route there were hashers slipping & sliding, ducking & diving all over the place: BONER thought he could listen to the footy AND hash – with earphones on full volume he took an early dive, clearly grievously wounded as Croatia scored... COME EARLY was another who went down on the slippery mud – brought down by a sliding tackle from DULUX – allegedly! MARIGOLD was on a different kind of trip, apparently, skipping along.. MEAVY 'I love puddles' MAID thought she could get away with splashing everyone around ...until she did the 'Vicar of Dibley' act in that really deep one..! ha! GARY, forgetting that she is vertically challenged – nearly drowned in her attempt to catch 'Jeremy'... PULLIT, auditioning for Mary Poppins (you've gotta see the broolly to believe it!), went for a tramp in the woods ...but that Tramp turned out to be a hairy HATRACK, auditioning for Santa (you've gotta see the new beard to believe it - the elves are getting desperate!)

Back in the nice warm pub...GOOLIE was both RA and GM – a man of many talents or a split personality depending on your view! – Downdowns were awarded to.. BSE for being afraid of the dark (or wanting to be with WINDY POOF in the dark). JEREMY, the new boy VINDALOO, TWIGGY, SHORTIE – the hares And BIRTHDAY wishes were sung in the usual tuneful fashion to VINDALOO & PYTHAG

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**Iain (Shorn) Garland .. 1946-2007**

It was with immense sadness that we heard that Shorn had passed away last Wednesday 21st November 2007. A remarkable and inspiring gentleman, he will be remembered by all for his wicked wit, not to mention the extensive range of his fancy dress wardrobe, and of course his skills as a poet and lyricist.  
(I'm sure he'll forgive me for this! Ed.)

*There was an old Hasher called Shorn  
At Courtlands "to the manor born!"  
In fancy dress  
He was at his best  
We'll all miss him, now that he's gone*

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The funeral will take place at Woodleigh Parish Church on Friday 30th November at 12 noon ..  
.. all are welcome.

Family and close friends are invited to the Plymouth Crematorium at 2.30pm.  
Everyone is invited to Courtlands at 4pm where we will celebrate Shorn's life.  
Donations may be sent in support of Shorn's favourite charities to Jane Sell, at Courtlands, near Kingsbridge, TQ7 4BN. A collection will also be made at the church.  
UNICEF / Cancer Research UK / Oesophageal Cancer Patients Assn / Starlight Children's Fund / Save the Children Fund