

30th December, 1986.

A very Happy New Year to all Hashers.

With the 100th Run now just a pleasant memory, it is encouraging to look ahead to find that volunteers have been press-ganged into being Hares up to the end of February. Welcome to the novices who joined us for No. 101 - please keep coming - and thanks to the Kotmale-ites who got their priorities right! Sadly VHHH has now lost its most dedicated Hasher, the be-skirted Lancelot, who ran a record 81 Hashes with our cosmopolitan little group. We look forward to seeing him again when he returns to another project in Sri Lanka.

RECEDING HARE LINE

No. 102	Sunday	4th January 1987	Hares: Bumble & Cleopatra
103	"	18th January	Hares: t.b.a. Venue: Kotmale
104	"	25th January	Hares: Double Dutchman & helpers
105	"	8th February	Hares: Darling & helpers
106	"	22nd February	Hares: Gaucho, Flamenco & Bumble

MISDIRECTIONS FOR RUN NO. 102

	<u>mls.</u>	<u>km.</u>
At camp gates set tripmeter to zero.	0.0	0.0
Turn very sharp left in old Digana.	0.4	0.7
Through Mennikhina, and turn right.	4.1	6.5
Continue along road past bo tree on right.	4.4	7.0
Continue, going round hairpin bend, then park beside Haremobil.	5.4	8.7

Please note that this will be a family run with just one run for all, so the Hare-esses suggest that you super-fit types run from Digana to the On-on to work off that excess Sunday morning energy. Plenty of false trails and irrigation features - IIMI-ites please note. Also, first ever all-female Hare(ess)ed run at Victoria!

Run Report for Run No. 101: The Christmas Quitters' Run

Hares: Double Dutchman & John Cleese

As it may have suggested, most of the quitters did, the night before, not wanting to endanger life and limb before departing for Christmas in the UK, lucky sods. Nevertheless a good many novices turned up, so a good turnout was had after all.

After a few words of misdirections about temples, tea shops etc. from a Double Dutch Hare, still wearing eye make-up and bikini! (odd) it was OFF-OFF. ON-UP round a Double Dutch Hare-pin bend, ON-RIGHT through the hedge, over a cabbage patch, through someone's living room and out of the back door, over the back garden down to where we had just started from (almost), then ON-UP-UP and UP and UP and so ON-ON, eventually reaching the top after threatened coronaries from Gentleman Jim.

Atop the wee hillock a long, almost aerial view of Vic Dam; short breather and ON-ON again in hot pursuit of Lancelot, down in an easterly direction a good half mile, only to find another d(censored)d bar. Not amused. "ON-BACK", the cry. Back up the hill and down the other side.

A gentle jog, a few more false trails, veg patches, angry dogs and gardeners, over the top and down to the temple, next stop tea house. Obviously the owner heard the cries of mad foreigners' ON-ONs and himself did a runner. ON-ON, a few more Double "D" bars, right or left route, round a dyke, meet yourself coming back and other diversions. Then ON-DOWN a fast but hazardous track to the Haremobile and Down-downs in abundance. Good efforts by the novices: one second, another second to last, and Digana's own Galloping Gourmet somewhere in the middle. A slightly out of tune "Auld Lang Syne" bade farewell to 1986 and VH3 and to Hash Grand Master Lancelot (for the time being), then it was time-to-push-your-local-R.E.-out-of-the-ditch time.

We know what you blokes have about drains and culverts, but not at the Hash!!

and.....

My first reaction when asked to write up the lemonade run was: Help! I hadn't been paying attention to all the twists and turns, arrows, circles and check points, false trails and diversions. I was enjoying the brisk climb through new and what was for me unexplored countryside and the company of my fellow lemonaders (really? well, there's no accounting for taste, I suppose. - Ed.) only vaguely aware that we were "on paper" and only vaguely listening to cries of ON-ON from the front runners.

The day having started off cloudy was brightening up and our ascent ON-UP promised good views of Victoria reservoir. A few details come sifting through: Bumble suddenly announcing that she hoped we realised that there wasn't a Hare on the run, and at that point I decide to try and catch up with the very enthusiastic pack of front-running Horrors. Remembering

Double Dutchman's explicit instructions - was it left at the tea house? Still climbing, and now out of sight of the lake, and attempting to follow one or two paths which turned out to be false trails, I finally caught up to find Cleopatra and the Child leading the way with among others, Goldilocks, Meeni, Mynee, Atey, E.T. and Bryngel. No-one had taken up the suggestion of stopping for tea, rather waiting for the cool drinks on our return.

There was a moment taken, too short for some, to admire a lovely view of the lake before finally stumbling down the rocky slope back to the cars to await the return of the main runners. It was an enjoyable, if uneventful, end-of-the-year run (walk). A special thank you to the leavers, particularly to Lancelot for making so many of the Hashes so much fun!

Ed's note: Yes indeed, and watch this space for the announcement of the Samanalawhatsit Hash House Harriers' inaugural run!