

HASHINGS

RUN No.41-SUNDAY 12th AUGUST

HARES : Almanac & Glencoe

It was a weary looking pack that gathered beside the Menikine road; brave faces and laboured jollity tried in vain to camouflage debilitating hangovers. The hares' instructions by and large went in one ear and out the other, unlike the shrieks of the more piercing horrors, which went in but never came out. The hares' parting words that the run would only be a short one provided the first glimmer of hope.

Up went the cry of ON-ON and the pack, harriers, harriets and horrors eased sluggishly into the undergrowth. The early part of the run involved considerable practice in the skills of canine avoidance and avoidance contact repulsion techniques, though many of the more foolishly preferred to adopt a less refined approach, a bit of a...

The harriers were soon moving away from the immediate and shortly found an alternative route following their way up a false trail from which they had to be rescued by the hares, and pointed continuously in the direction of the exit, while the harriets, it was notable by this stage that 'ul break' was reluctant from checking, which deprived the remainder of the pack of a simple and...

After a short paddy and tree run, the pack split up into their respective trails and the harriers crept through the landscape emerging breathlessly onto a road. The bulk of the pack followed, went right, then a splinter group led by MAL left headed left, it was to be anticipated a way and a rescue or the other on the road and that the harriers should eventually turn back to find and keep the pack together, a longish trail of harriers, with a couple of dogs taking a short cut, particularly a cruel one leading sharply left up the slope, and where a number of harriers, quietly, felice, & TITAN who had apparently convinced himself that the pack had changed.

Shortly afterwards LATE ARRIVAL shot past a turn-off with TOAD in too and had to struggle to get back in contact with the rest of the pack. Another false trail, however, took the pack, led by GIL, into the middle distance and LATE ARRIVAL took to the running again, across paddy and onto another, or maybe the same, road. The trail doubled cunningly back through a burial ground and JOINER and NASH found themselves out on their own with none of the rest in sight. Having deduced that they were on a false trail, they turned round only to meet the pack, led by PAINSTAKING coming towards them.

LATE ARRIVAL took a nasty fall at the water though I'm pleased to say he recounted and finished the course. JOINER gave an interesting demonstration of a technique particularly useful for persuading hares of valuable hares (or miners' Ed.) to keep their distance and pick one up, but I'm sure you are and run off with it. The effect was remarkable.

The trail came to an abrupt finish just as someone was expected it.

17 Hares

MUMS AND KIDS

Sunday morning saw a large turnout of harriets and horrors and we set off eagerly with the main pack, uphill. The noise of ferocious dogs did not deter us and the front runners acquired large sticks to defend themselves. At the first main check, with aid from the Hares (shame on you!), the majority of the Horrors were able to choose the right trail while the Hounds disappeared on a long false trail with TRUELY SCRUMPTIOUS (they were obviously pleased to have her back!). Shouting loudly we were able to show them the right way! After splitting from the main run we ran a long way on road and then down to a check.

DIARY and the larger Horrors opted for the tail with a dog, the more experienced for the paddy. Then up and back onto another road. With the help from minor Hares we went past a funeral and ended up on the main road to Kandy - but which way to go, no paper, total loss of direction (must be BLENCOE's scottish ancestry - Ed.) - as usual APPRENTICE (WINDOW CLEANER) showed us the way home.

Unfortunately we managed to lose the creche, search parties were sent out and six weary bods were found. By being at the back they had inadvertently done the men's run!

F.S. Max LOOB, LOO in bed with Teddy

15 Harriets and Horrors

RECEDING HARE LINE

Run No.

42 Sunday 2nd September Dave Scivier & John Croasfield

This hare line isnt just receding it is as bad as a volcano - VOLCANOES PLEASE!

CH3 NUWARA ELIYA WEEKEND - 20/21 October 1984

This ever-popular event will (provisionally) this year incorporate a run at Kotmale on Sunday morning. Details from your Mismanagement when available.

RUN DIRECTIONS

Run No. 42 ("The Meaning of Life") - Sunday 2nd September 1984

Time 1630 hrs

Hares : Dave Scivier & John Croasfield

| Miles | Km | |
|-------|-----|---|
| 0.0 | 0.0 | Set tripmeter at Digana gate. Turn left |
| 1.4 | 2.2 | Turn Right onto new road |
| 3.2 | 5.1 | Straight on avoiding road works |
| 3.4 | 5.4 | Park on left by Hares' vehicle |