

TRASHINGS

A very Happy New Year to all Hashers, and happy Hashing in 1985, wherever you may be. Few places can be blessed with the superb Hashing country we have around Digana. Hopefully VH3 will continue well into 1985.

VICTORIA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Run No. 52

Boxing Day - The last Hash of 1984, or "Beat your heart out, George Orwell"
Hares: Monarch-of-the-Glen, Good Looks & Frydovour Alley

It was a Wednesday one day after Xmas, a good time to shake all the turkey stuffing down. It all started a few days before with the travel route cards which were hand delivered and well typed out (thanks - Ed.). Then came the day - sunny, no rain and very few clouds. The Hash started at 11.00 a.m. and the route map time was 15 minutes, so our family set off at 10.50. (Is this an Irish Scribe? - Ed.) Arriving at the OK-OK I realised that we were the last to arrive.

Then came the Hash directions, OK-OK was called and everyone followed across a road bridge hard left onto paper. Tracking alongside the river we came across a check. At the time I was ahead, following paper up to the right, doing a good bit of tracking OK-OK 200 - 500 metres but No-ho! a bar. About turn. This gave me a better position to follow the other fowls that had followed me. Back down across the river this time with a few rocks to climb, still with the river on the right.

Then came the concrete bridge so main Hash OK-LUFF, Lemonade OK-UP. Not many turned left - nine plus a brace of Hares. Trotting along on the main run we ventured across the river once again as Deep Throat continued on the right bank alone and out of sight.

The rest of the time on the left bank was Superstar followed by Joiner, Drag Queen, Glencoe, Rachel-Raklander, The Candy Kipper, the Stars and Stripes. Trotting up and up passing a large paper arrow under feet we were all in sight of each other at the next check circle, time approx. 25 minutes into the run, through a tea plantation, OK-OK crosses another bridge, along a path through an archway of trees, OK-UP, left, up steps and up more steps. At the top came a tarmac road where Joiner tried OK-LUFF and Superstar OK-LOVE. Right it was, down the tarmac road with paper leading off to the left past a house building project. Superstar returning from another false trail OK-LOVE and down. Then..... Hash..... I was overtaken by Deep Throat in a surprise four wheel I did not know. At the turn trotting along a drainage gully Drag Queen took a slip on his left knee. A few words were said (I'll bet! - Ed.) before pressing on to concrete pathways, over a bridge still under construction, OK-UP to tarmac and OK-IN.

After the normal level proceedings everyone left for lunch at 221 and a very good turnout it was too.

Lemonade Run

A goodly number of lemonaders, apparently recovered from the previous day's early rise, departed with the main pack but the leisurely pace of the majority soon put them comfortably behind. A significant number of new faces made a welcome debut on this occasion. The green paddy, the clear blue sky with large white clouds and the rushing waters of the Hula Ganga close by so assailed the senses that it was difficult to avoid dallying and absorbing it all to the utmost. (A likely story - more like slowing down to exhale alcohol from the day before - Ed.)

This tactic was well rewarded, for before long, who should we meet but all of the main pack and the keen lemonaders dashing back from a false trail.

After some tricky crossings of some rocky streams, with local assistance offered quite free of charge, it was ON-UP and the opportunity for the keen ones, including Tricky, Guinevere and Beetle (welcomed back from boarding school) to surge ahead.

The main pack soon departed and it was again ON-UP along a shady path to a check circle which had the whole pack thoroughly reunited and Tricky totally falling for every false trail that was going.

ON-LEFT was the true trail, across another rushing stream and up to another breathtaking vista of paddy surrounded by mountains and the requisite dagoba to add interest to the view.

Mrs. Joiner was in a photographic mood, this being her valedictory Hash, and was well rewarded. It's farewell also to Joiner, Chip, Splinter and Sardust and we wish them all the best.

ON-IN and plenty of Down-downs for novices, the Joiner family and the Hares ended a well laid trail.

RECEDING HARE LINE

No. 53: The Hangover Run Time: 11.00 a.m. Hares: Drag Queen, Bumble Park by the quarry along the old (riverside) Digana-Kandy road. Low grade medium tar run. Very short (probably very boring too, but come along anyway). Followed by no Hash barbecue/buffet & no song from the Hares.

54: Sunday 13th January, 4.00 p.m. Hare: Lancelot. Venue t.b.a.

55: Saturday 26th January, 4.00 p.m. Hares: Vaguely-Ramblington, Bumble. Followed by a BURNS NIGHT dinner-dance at the Club featuring poems by Lancelot. Details to be announced.

And now for something completely different. Well, not really - it's just that Trashings, being under the same management (or otherwise) as Scratchings, has publisher's rights on any old rubbish shoved under the door of 220. So, herewith.....