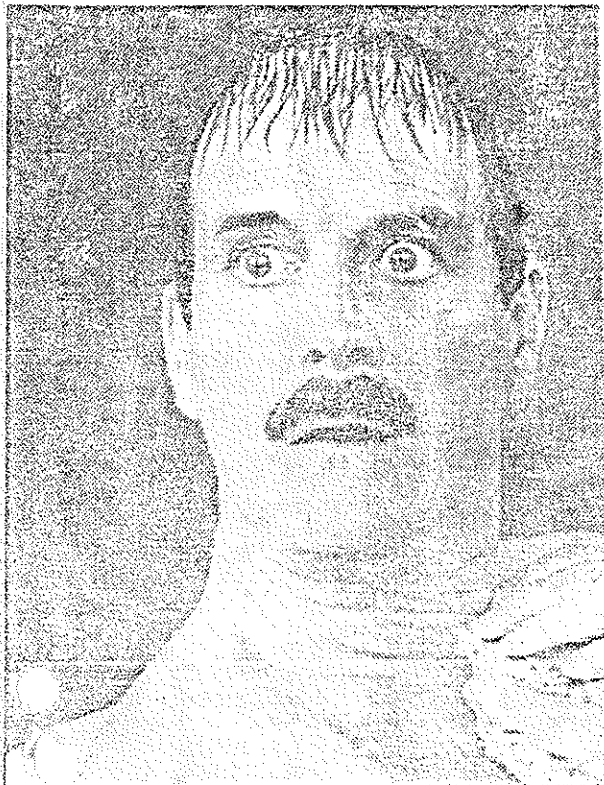


Patterson

April 15, 1986.



# HASHINGS

Does anyone know where I can obtain kidneys from pigs that have died naturally, as I need them for my juggling act?  
(Letter in *Toronto Star*, Canada)

**DO NOT BELIEVE!**

AGRICULTURE (COMMUNITY)

**INTERNATIONAL SECTION**  
Ms Depina's breasts are aggressive. Yesterday they punched their way out of her singlet and ambushed the NSW Police Force. Like snipers, the breasts attacked without warning. They edged from cover, hovered dangerously and then shot into view. Officers had to take them, and their possessor, into custody for resisting arrest and assaulting police.  
*(Canberra Times, Australia)*

### RECEDING HARE LINE

Run No. 83      Title to be announced later  
Date            : Sunday April 20, 1986 at 10.30 a.m.  
Directions    :

	<u>Km</u>	<u>Miles</u>
Turn right out of Village gates up to main junction at Digana.	0.7	0.4
Turn sharp left and proceed along <i>Memablu</i> / Madawala road until small side road on right	2.7	1.7
Turn onto side road and proceed to white Escort	3.7	2.3

Hare            : Damp Squib.

RUN REPORT

Hantane Estate - Run No. 82

Sunday, March 30th 1986 at 11.00 a.m.

Hares : Swagman and Bandy Bertie

About fifty brave souls met at the Hantane Tea Factory at roughly 10.30 a.m. However, the start of the hash was delayed at least half an hour due to Smar Tars Franglais having a slight mesdemeanour on the way. As if crashing a borrowed Escort Estate into the back of a Sri Lankan learner driver wasn't enough for our hero (?) he also happened to be carrying the beer (which is why everybody waited for him!).

After being informed by Swagman and Bandy Bertie that most of the course would probably have been blown away (as they laid it the night before) ON-ON was called and Hash Almanack, the Invisible Man, Smar Tars Franglais (still recovering from his accident) went belting off into the distance in usual style. The course proved somewhat strange which is hardly surprising as the hare was a Queenslander. ON-DOWN and ON-UPS being called at the same time. Stars and Stripes (Stripes anyway) and Hash Almanack and other must have run about double the course by the time they finished ! It followed a sort of figure of eight pattern which enabled Swagman and several other tired souls like Wounded Knee, Lancelot, Nessie and Electrozoom to walk round the contours with confused sounds of ON-UP and ON-DOWN filling the air. The last straw came when after a maze of bars and check circles, the brave band were faced with a line of arrows pointing in the wrong direction. After Hash Almanack, Damp Squib, and Late Starter (who was a very late finisher) and others had gone in exactly the wrong direction, it was realised that the course ended on the same track as it began, and at last, in the mid-day heat (it wouldn't have been had a certain accident not occurred) the brave band arrived back at the Hantane Tea Factory to drink their rewards, which for the most part (minus about five bottles) had managed to survive their terrible ordeal.

The trail was excellent or incredibly annoying depending on which way you look at it, people got lost and confused at every fifty yards, whilst all Swagman had to do was stroll round and gloat at all the mystified runners.

## The Lemonade Run

This was almost 'the hash that never was! Cries of 'ON-ON' were replaced with 'Where's the beer?'. Hashers are notorious for insisting on their priorities! However, the hashmobile, battered but not broken, roared to the start and all was well with the world. The eager lemonaders gathered for their instructions, to be slightly non-plussed on hearing that the routes only diverged twenty minutes into the run. Was Bandy Bertie Marathon Man reincarnated they wondered? So, it was 'ON-ON' at last ON-DOWN - Pilgrim family and Electrozoom family bringing up the rear. Not for long, though, as at Postle and Sniffer dog were soon spotted, date I say, 'running' Pilgrim despite his war wound, was despatched to catch them and wasn't spotted again until the finish.

The paper led the hashers through pleasant scenery at a leisurely pace. Lancelot (the David Bellamy of V.H.H.H.) took time off to instruct Kangus on the correct way to address what looked suspiciously like a black earthworm. All went well until the pack descended an extremely slippery slope. Most chose the rear end style of descent only to be greeted by the hare, assisted by Joey, his partner in crime, dispersing them to the four corners of the earth on false trails. Our visitors from Colombo (who had taken 5 months to recover from the Hunas Falls run (or was it the leeches?)) ably assisted by their Liverpool Scouts, enthusiastically searched the trails for paper. The wily regulars stood back waiting for cries of 'ON Paper' only to spot Bandy Bertie point gleefully towards a trail no-one had spotted. Verbal abuse followed, which was lost completely on the hare and it was 'on-up' Plod led the way followed by Scotch Jock and Pot Black. It was time now for a leisurely run in to a welcome 'down-down'. An enjoyable outing, on a very hot Easter day.

## Run No. 75 - Special T-Shirts

A further order of successful Run No. 75 'Elephant' T-Shirt will be placed if sufficient demand exists. Price Rs. 80.00 approximately. If you are interested, please see Angus Speirs.