

Patterson

HASHINGS

19 August, 1986

RECEDING HARE LINE

RUN NO. 92 : Kundasale Caravan

Sunday, 24th August at 10.30 a.m.

Km Miles

Directions (from Digana)

Turn left at Main Gates onto		
Kandy Road	0	0
Turn right just before the Sun		
Match Factory	8.5	5.2
Bear left at small temple on		
right	9.1	5.6
Over bridge with earthworks	9.4	5.8
Turn right at houses and shops	9.8	6.0
Stop at white Escort	10.0	6.1

Directions (from Kandy)

Cross Teenekumbura Bridge and		
set tripmeter to zero	0	0
Turn left just after Sun Match		
Factory	0.9	0.5
Follow above directions		

Hares: Puffa and Small Change

Run No. 93: Sunday 7th September Hares : To be announced

Run No. 94: Sunday 21st September Hares: The Raft, Oil Drum

RUN REPORT

Run No. 91 : Walk on Byre

Sunday 10th August 1986

Hares : Der Fliegende Hollander, Double Dutchman

Main Run

It was a hesitant start to say the least, many were still pondering as to whether the Lemonade Run wouldn't be a better idea, but eventually 11 brave

runners set off in gallant fashion, under a rather cloudy sky. It was a first time for Tom but he managed to keep up throughout, as did a certain unknown Sri Lankan man, who appeared to be the only one with anything to smile about, judging from the facial expressions of the Hashers.

The first landmark was a very aromatic cowshed. Carefully avoiding the newly laid stepping stones (cowdung) we went ON-ON-ON and UP-UP-UP the first of many hills.

Der Fliegende Hollander was a dead give away to begin with because being the Hare he knew the right way, so the lazier Hashers (i.e. Fergie) trotted along behind him and got great satisfaction from seeing the very energetic Hashers (invariably Hash Almanack, Post Tension and Damp Squib) going the wrong way, although it was usually Hash Almanack. However, the Hare soon took notice and stayed well back

There were a great many ups and downs throughout, although we were not forced to wade through deep mud or water which was contrary to what I had been told beforehand. Blondie and Neep may disagree though, having found plenty of mud before we'd even started. Then it was DOWN-DOWN-DOWN a very slippery slope which the Hashers had great difficulty in descending. Simple came a cropper and got a handful of thorns.

A long stretch of paved road proved very tiring and then there was a great deal of confusion as to where the paper was. Even the Hare appeared bewildered, but at last it was spotted and all was well, except that Hash Almanack got his new blue shoes dirty.

Then another hill and many more UP-UP-UP's and DOWN-DOWN-DOWN's, and suddenly we'd finished. The car park just appeared around the corner. With the last of the Main Runners in there was not a sign of the Lemonaders. The short cutting of the Carpenter and Sauerkraut was duly noted and may be used in evidence against them.

Fergie, the only leaver, was joined in a Down-Down by the Dutch hares who proceeded to sing a Dutch song which nobody understood. There was also a Down-Down for Hash Almanack's new blue shoes, which by then looked far from new.

Lemonade Run - 10/8/86

On an overcast morning following heavy rain, our hash revellers gathered, trying to side-step the mud patches, and hoping they were not just a taste of things still to come. With the main runners on out of sight, the cry of 'on down' was given by our hare, the Double Dutchman. The initial instruction was as usual taken up immediately by our regular front runners, Plod, Parleyvoo, and swagman, 'on down' following the main run, 'on up' to the cowsheds, from whence they missed the first arrow and disappeared along the main run, 'on up' not to be seen again for some time. The main pack followed, initially headed by The Sword, Scabbard, and other young trail blazers, who all disappeared off left on a false trail before even reaching the cowsheds. They were quickly rounded up when the Double Dutchman 'hared' after them, and they rejoined the main pack, 'on up' to the aromatic ozone of the milk herd. Je t'aime had by now taken the role of trail blazer, with Gauloise and Asterix following on, and The Raft, Oil Drum and Tick-Tock bringing up the rear. With the leader taking a false trail from a check circle, Pot Black sighting another check circle at short distance decided that was the correct route and made off to investigate shouting 'on-on'. Finding only a false trail from the second check circle, the shout of 'on back' was given with less gusto, whereby almost the whole pack had to retrace their steps. Meanwhile je t'aime had found the correct trail, 'on up' a rocky track interspersed with smooth mud patches, ideal for the 'one step forward and two back' routine by Puffa, Cosy and Marietus, who, in true 'ballet troupe style' eventually made it to the top. On through rocky ground, fallen branches and ageing coconuts, the company engaged more check circles, false trails and bars, and retraced their steps more than once.

The trail eventually led 'on down' towards the old riverside road, of late below the new reservoir level, but presently exposed by the low water level, where in the distance could be perceived Parleyvoo, Swagman and Plod, milling about and apparently still deciding whether to follow the lemonade run or the main run. They eventually chose the latter, effectively creating their own 'Shandy' run, by combining bits of both. The main pack of lemonaders pressed on following their arrow 'on up' the terraced escarpment. Mermaid had to back-track to collect Offspring who'd decided to follow an already exhausted false trail, while at this stage, the 'main' runners roared (or was it panted) 'on through', following their own arrow. With our hare now assisting Minnow, the lemonaders including Stripes (or is it Stars) and Grecian 2000 branched left at the next check circle along the ridge after having exhausted one false trail, shortly only to find - another check circle! There was certainly no shortage of these, but with the main pack scenting home in the near distance, a bar was no obstacle to them while only the staunch hearted doubled back to find the correct trail and eventually follow the others 'on-in' with Marietus and Asterix in the vanguard. As is becoming the rule rather than the exception, the lemonaders were greeted by the already home 'main' runners who were already into the liquid refreshments, but who proved willing to dispense same to the last in.