

# Run report for Hash no. 1053

## Dolphin Grampound



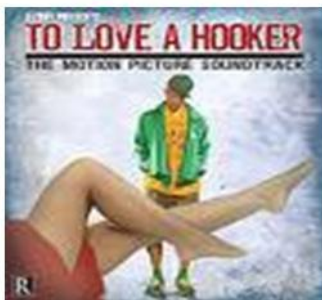
WEATHER:  
RAINY WITH A LARGE  
SHIGGY COUNT

NEWSLETTER  
DATE

18 / 11 / 2007

### • Hares:

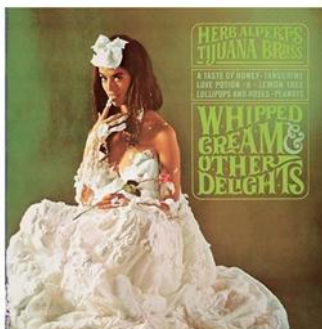
#### Hooker



and

#### Sleazy Sneezzy

(not sure which is worse)



Well we eventually left about 5 minutes late after welcoming some people and after going the wrong way up through the village we set off up a very long hill, and it was raining and cold and some of the old buggers where moaning a bit about the gradient. Up and up we went until we found a footpath with some shaggy. Throughout the hash the front runners had not been using their brains and even **Heavy Breather** found himself FRB'ing at some points. We went this way and that way much to the amusement of the hares who as-

sured us that they had set it in flour it was just that it was damp and hard to see.

We came out of the wilderness to find the hash halt next to a railway viaduct, excellent planning and there was **Sleazys Sneezies** family in a car to provide an excellent hash halt. Good planning we could go under the bridge if it was raining, however it had stopped at this point. Even better planning. Following the halt and heavier with the pastries we had a long downhill back into the village past a few farms and abandoned building sites and emerged



at the bottom of the village, only to find another uphill back to the pub.

We packed the pub only for some to realize that they had not ordered their lunch (see **Persil** neglect below) had a few wee swallows and into the garden for the down down's.

## Down downs

**Haphazard** for driving over a plastic box which was doubling as a traffic cone—and that was before we even got under way

**Jo Pryce** a new hasher

**Bypass** for **Persil** neglect

**Piston** for missing his train and getting a lift from some dubious characters after he had walked the first 8 miles home

**All Night Long, Beaver** and **Ophelia Butt** for having the audacity to relive themselves during the Hash

**Doc and Don't Blame Me** for being sad bastards and not misbehaving for a while.