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HASH TRASH

Run **22**
Date **Sunday 6 December**
Location **Pedasa**
Hares **Culture Vulture &**
 Virgin
Scribe **Culture Vulture**

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The scribe this week was supposed to be provided by Wild Rover, but as he appears to have forgotten, Culture Vulture steps in and Wild Rover will have his penance next time he appears!

After a week of torrential downpours and thunder storms, on this Sunday at Pedasa, the weather was perfect; clear skies and no wind. Courtesy of Captain Crease (who turned up only a few minutes late) and his entourage of five others including two Hash virgins, numbers were up again this week. We then had a long wait for Wild Rover who was walking and had to be fetched by Captain Crease on motorbike. The opening circle was eventually called more than half an hour late. During this circle; Semen gloated about the weather, of course, Sam had the DOWN DOWN for fastest runner the previous week (although he was only third or fourth home but everyone else was absent today). A brief bit of religious advice from the RA, a quick description of the trail and hashing for the two Hash virgins and ON-ON was called.

The front runners completely missed the arrows pointing up the hill, but they were soon back to embark on the arduous climb up through grass, stones and hedges. The hares had marked several false trails and short distance between checks for the next two checks. Unfortunately, the false trails and real trail were called at the same time and Sam found the correct trail each time (he sensed that up hill was the right way to go!!). Unsal, one of the virgin hashers, appears to be a keen runner and was well up at the front – unfortunately on the false trails for the first few checks.

We then lost Semen, who seems to have problem – not seeing marks when they are there and seeing marks when they are not. He ploughed on without seeing any marks for several hundred metres and then managed to catch some of the later trail – funny, he didn't notice that the arrows were facing the wrong way for a bit!! After following only one false trail, Sam soared away in the front never to be seen again (except by Unsal at a couple of checks). Wild Rover managed to stay in contention for a while, but seemed to flag a bit at the end. William kept up well despite his aching feet. Virgin kept her usual place at the back watching out for the tail-enders.

Back at the RV, the sunniest place was chosen for the circle and the day's main activities started. DOWN DOWNS for the hares, of course, followed by one for Wild Rover for keeping us waiting for so long. Then the Hash Virgins, Unsal and Hulya were duly christened. The RA then took over and there were DOWN DOWNS for everyone at one stage or another. Even though the sun was setting, the hashers kept the circle going with many hashers, volunteering to come into the circle (beer can held on top of the head as a sign that they wished to say something) and entertain the assembled with a variety of jokes.

The ON-ON-ON was at Sue's Place in Gumbet although, unfortunately, Sue was away for the day. A good time was had by all, especially Sam who had to ask Tamer to drive him home as he had had a little (lot) to muck to drink. A rabbit on the way was not so lucky, and Tamer suffered on the way back again when a tyre blowout caused the car to leave the road in a hurry. Tamer was OK, but Sam's car wasn't so lucky. No doubt both hashers will be remembered on the next run!!

ON-ON
Culture Vulture