

RUN NO 209

Hares: Steve Buttlng, Phil Murray and Evelyn Tay.

As the hash gathered together on a small road in the midst of the Tampines construction you could feel the anticipation as we all surveyed the miles of red mud. Thank God the rains had stopped!! I was the 4th hasher approached by Nikki to scribe the run. How can anyone say no to Nikki ? I obviously cant!

It was a relatively small group who had gathered for the 1800 hr start, including many first time runners - among them Mary visiting from California and Dave from Honolulu. The first 20 minutes of the run were spent going in circles, jumping ditches, and skiing down mud banks trying to find our way out of the first check. Hashers took time out to socialize, greet each other, introduce guests, take pictures and discuss the previous weeks parties, I guess thats why it took 20 mins to really get started. However, this relatively slow start did give the large number of late arrivers time to catch up.

So now it was through the mud - slipping and sliding and fording gullies. The steep mud slopes were great for skiing! Mike Pixley daringly jumped a 12ft ditch. Thank you Monica for throwing the big birthday bash for Mike the week before. That could have well been his last birthday party had he not made it across that ditch.

Several runners, I am told, started searching for a shortcut this time. Sarah, did you ever find it? Really cant say I blame them for trying, considering the terrain we were adventuring through. I really feel sorry for the amahs that will have to clean these shoes !!

After 30 mins all involved were covered in mud from head to toe, and many started making sport of splashing and attempting to trip their friends. Several shoes left their runners feet in the mud! Colleen Curry was challenging hashers to a mud wrestling match. did anyone accept the challenge?? all good hash fun, of course!

The run finally started to get into some open areas so the jocks could get their exercise. by 1845 hrs most of the participants had the water front park area and were ready to head back to the beer wagon for cold beer. The pace picked up with that anticipation. Something like the horse smelling the barn?!

The scribe reached the finish at 1910 hrs to find the majority of the runners well into the beer. A large percentage appeared to be clean and dry. Could they possibly been through that muddy hell of a run??

continued -

Run 209 cont. :-

T-shirts for the finishers. Yeah ! All the hashers love to be rewarded with a T-shirt, even though these particular ones were on the large side for most runners. Many thanks to the Hares.

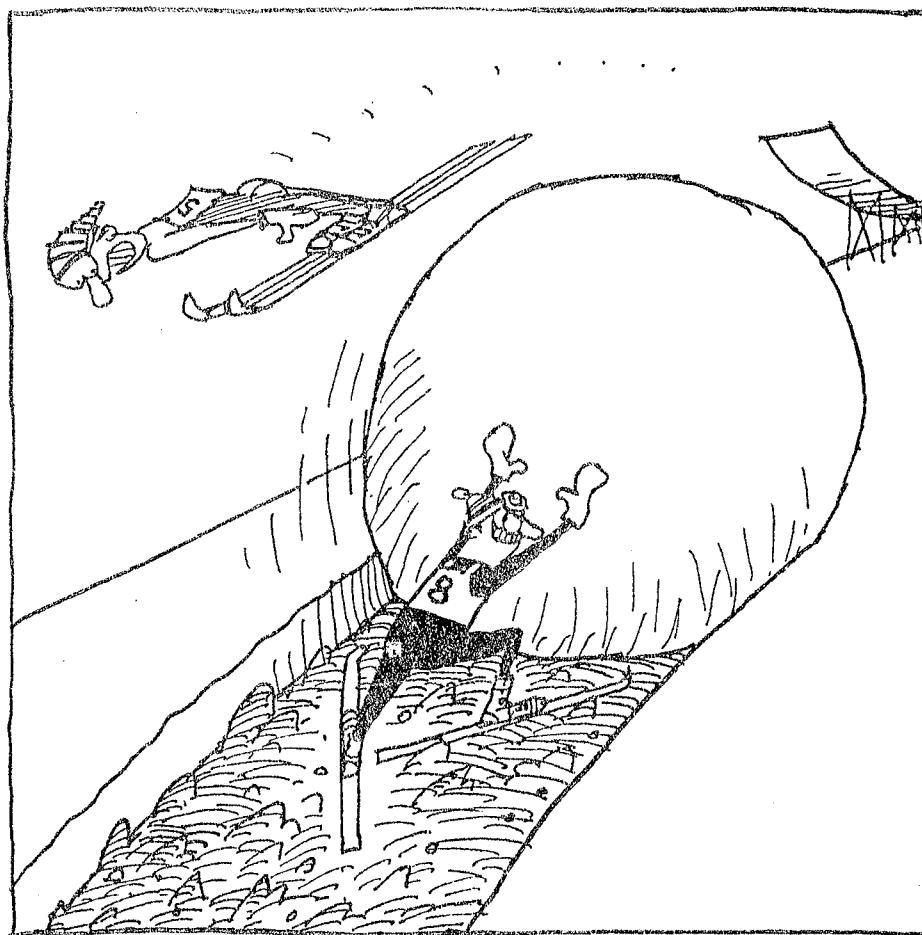
The infamous "ice" was brought out for the down down ceremonies. I think the ice kept the number of private parties to a minimum and the rituals went by quickly. Doris Ong's hot bum almost did away with the "ice" but she managed to keep it under her for the down down.

Now on to superb sea food for an excellent dinner. The hares entertained us with guitars and each table was called on for a song. I was disappointed that my tables' 12 days of rugby recieved such a poor reception from fellow hashers. Can it possibly be that the hash was embarassed with our song?? Please say it was not so!

All in all it was another outstanding evening of hash fun and friendship.

ON ON!

Jerry Swanson



WHIP REPORT
????????????

Mystery Whip - Jeff Bradford

The guilty

Phil Murray

Nikki

Evelyn

Dave

Shirley Ong

Syphilis

Doris

Sally Barnes

Ed Ellis

The crime

Wearing sunglasses in the rain!?

Hoping for a "long one" at the weekend?

rude to the Whip

Sneaking on Nikki and Evelyn

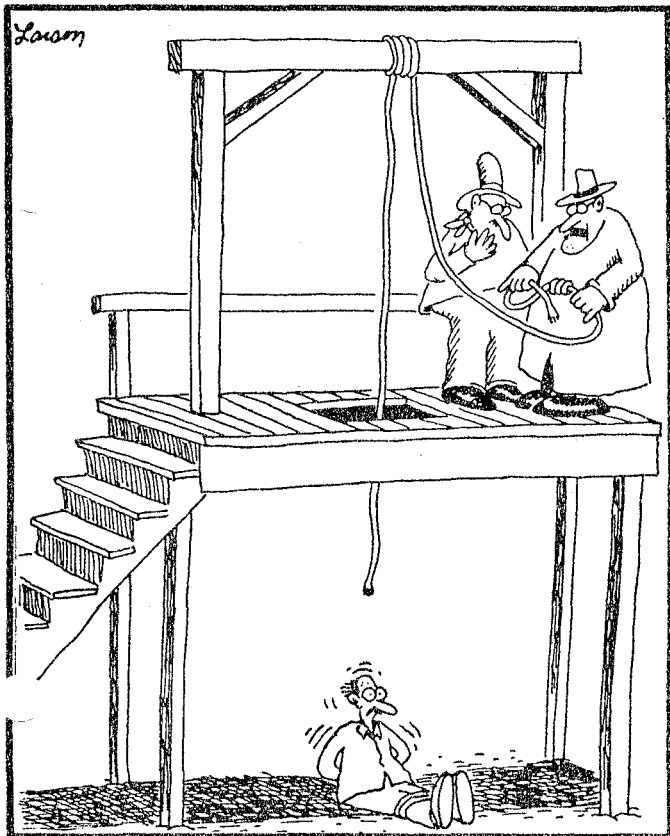
Not caring if 50 hashers were going to bash in the whip.

True Blue Hasher - wading through a river when there was a bridge 20 metres away.

Missed opportunity - member looking for her??

Destroying local foliage when whip talking.

just generally being obnoxious!



"You meathead! Now watch!...The rabbit goes through the hole, around the tree five or six times..."

Did you know that at the beginning of the 19th century the taking of a bath was looked upon as an event. Indeed, you were often looked upon as a crank if you took one. In the time of Lord Nelson not a single house in London had a proper bathroom. Windsor Castle didn't get one until the time of Edward VII and there was no bathroom in No 10 Downing Street until 1908. (As Mark Twain remarked: 'Soap and Education are not as sudden as a massacre, but they are more deadly in the long run.')

If all the toothpaste used in Scotland, England, Ireland and Wales in just twelve months were placed in one continuous line it would extend for sixty thousand miles - or about two and a half times around the Equator!