

Hares - Sally and Alan Barnes

Somewhere deep in the heart of Lioncity Batman Barnes and Girl Wonder, Sally are taking time off their usual crime fighting duties and doing another good deed. This time its setting a run for Lion City Hash. The aim - to screw up the FRB's as much as possible. Will Swift Sellers, Hurricane Higgins, Mad Micky and Aussie Andy Pandy be able to see through the plan or will our cunning couple outwit the arch villains with their checks?? Tune in same time, same place!

Wham !! Straight through checks 1 and 2. Are our dynamic duo losing their touch? Have they done so many shortcuts that they have forgotten what a check is all about? Or are they saving their dastardly deed for later in the run when we are all bugged. Will the the Black widow and her merry bunch of committee clown bestow the ultimate embarrassment on Bat and his lady - the terrible turd!?

Jumping jogging shoes! There's Super Cock, Yes, of all people, he managed to find a shortcut. But where is his little brother, Wee Willie Winkie?? Last seen trying to maneuver the quarry with Scotland's answer to the Bionic Woman - Mc Chilli-paddi.

Holy Hashmen - a check that worked! The reprobates are having to work for their beer - they are running all over the place trying to find paper. A few points redeemed for our super heroes. Our bearded friends from the social navy have not worked so hard for ages and are seriously thinking of asking Lange for a payrise!?

Krazy Krouts! Ladies beware that groveling German is not chatting you up in order to hand out Blue Maxes but looking for crimes and felonies. Rumour has it he's whip(No wicked guys this week, Clem?)

Meanwhile, back at the Bat Truck, our caped crusaders, are already on their 3rd beer. Enjoying themselves so much, it would seem, that they forgot to lay the in trail. But as we all know once in "sniffing distance" of the bat truck and its amber fluid-wild horses, road blocks, barbed wire fences, rotting bridges, slippery drains or even arrows pointing the wrong way will not keep a hasher away from his much deserved beer. So the bunch of knaves, blackguards and scoundrel that make up Lion City Hash ran in within the hour thus denying the Black widow the delight of handing out her first turd.

Well, almost all the rogues were in? Sexy Bom and pal made a spectacular entrance - Late! But where was our Jakarta Joker, Hey Jig a Jig, Greg??? Hashbrews are not allowed to be late (hash rule NO 2 . NO 1 is be respectful to On Sec at all times!) Anyway Syph was so worried we had to tranquillise him and Crotchie Croft is threatening to chain Greg to him next week, short cuts and all!

It turned out to be a busmen's holiday for hash crooks, Little and Large, better known as Jeff and Mark. Who broke into two hashcars with keys inside, with all the expertise and cool of Fingers Fred, who was not allowed paroll tonight.

Final Verdict - for king and queen of SCB's - another successful run to tuck into their tights.

The drama was not yet over though.....

The On On itself was fairly uneventful. We all know what to say next time a sailor asks you "Have you heard the whale joke?" "YES!" It was when we all tried to leave we came across just a few problems.....

Patrick did his famous " Now you see me , Now you dont" trick and fell down the most enormous storm drain. The usual mayhem and chaos reigned. "Yes move him", "No dont!", "Why are you a doctor", "Well - almost". Almost a doctor?? We are not sure if this

particular person flunked medical school or just has the Readers Digest Medical Dictionary at home. But as far as I know there is not yet a chapter in it on Hashers falling down drains. So please leave it to the experts, in this case it was Pat Cockman, who is a nurse. I am pleased to report that Patrick escaped with a few minor injuries, hence the rather light hearted report.

So with our injured hasher in the safe hands of Pat, Sootch and Texas Dave it was just left to mend the two flat tyres on the Blaskys' car and replace Kate missing windscreen wipers. Not easy in the tropical downpour that was raging around, A lot of wet, soggy ,tired hashers somehow made their way to Palms that night.

Our thanks to the hares for an evening to be remembered.

With apologies to Marvel Comics , Batman TV productions and any poor sods that have never heard of Batman, read a Batman comic or seen a Batman TV program and will have had no idea what I've been raving on for the last two pages . ON ON Nookie!

