

The urban Excursion set off behind Normanton park at 1800 hrs. to the sound of the Grand Master squeezing his bulb. This repulsive sight so put off one of our guest hares (Francine ) that she refused to proceed to even the first check, Never mind- the first check was cleverly placed at the top of a knoll and served its purpose of keeping the pack together. The second check lured several of the mob to the top of a clay incline. The severity of the incline had its compensations in the view provided by the preceding hasher, depending on ones sexual preference of course. The view from the top, however was an unending unencouraging one of bland construction work. Those of us at the top were touched by the sympathetic & commiserating remarks of hasher Phil Yeutter who shouted from below, "You dumb bastards should have known better than to climb that hill" but I digress, enough of wine and roses.

the rest of the run was mildly interesting with some more touring of construction sites, a good false trail and on through the Imperial housing estate. While passing through, past one of these colonial residences, some of the bunch were treated to a lecture on the art of baby waking by a somewhat eccentric English woman, She complained that our feeble calls of On On were not up to standard, she then provided a demonstration in sedentary cursing which, I believe, did the trick and awoke the sleeping infant, Ah leave it to the English with their passion for cricket croquet and baby waking, but I do agree with her that the calling was feeble and sporadic, please those of you up front, no regressing to games of 'hide and seek'

Frank 'Frenchie Belline ' did his usual honourable job of sweeping the end for female harriettes in distress...

Finally the run was capped off with a marvellous display of high speed short cutting by Lyn "social runner " Higgins, Sally 'Buster ' Barnes and Allen "S.C.B." Barnes. Allen then went On & On at the beer truck discussing his enduring passion for Soya Bean drink....

Speaking of ON ON - It was splendid, the crowd was merry, the amber fluid chilled just nicely & on draught and the food was, well... sufficient in quantity & quality. Boo led the Anchor Abernachel choir in some old hash favorites that were well received I vaguely remember the proprietor closing the Inn at about the same time as my "Twenty minutes of useful consciousness " warning light illuminated....

This weeks scribe . Dave " Pig Dog " Marshall

##### ONONONON#####

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS

##### I . Special Invitation run

When Sunday 19th December 16. 30

where: Seleter reservoir car park

Hares: Mike Daniels/ Dave Marshall/ Phil Yeutter.

Why: The fleets in town

who: The Royal American Marines have Graciously offered to host the run and the ON ON is on site.. these dumb B.....s run like shit off a shovel, but are not vefy good at finding checks so hows about a good Hash turn out to show 'em what it's all about, A modest charge may be levied for the booze if we don't let 'em win so be warned...

##### 2 . Hash house horrors Christmas Run

When: Sunday 26th December 3.45 Registration 4.15 Run

where: To be announced next week.

Hares:

( Could all mums provide a wrapped parcel between 5&10 \$ with the kids name on for santa to hand out after the run) Ring Megs soonest with names and numbers)