



NORTH DURBAN

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

FOUNDER : Garth Berg Ph : 66148
GRAND MASTER : Ken Reardon
ON DOC : Ben George
ON SEC : Danny Rowbotham Ph : 319221
HASH CASH : Mervyn McGregor

RUN NO 9 : Nobby Clark

Meet at parking area for North Coast Regional Water Services Corp., old Umhlanga Rocks Drive (next to Natal Anti-Shark Measures Board).

TIME : 5,15 for 5,30 p.m.

DATE : Tuesday 17 November 1981

RUN NO 8 : Alec Thomson - the Grape of Burman Bush

(don't you mean RAPE, no, GRAPE, - there was a whole bunch of them)

This run was marred by an ugly incident before the 'off' whereby certain gentlemen were seen to be ~~passing~~ passing magazines of ill repute. The articles were obviously of great sporting interest judging by the pace at which some runners got home (it's not often that Geoff Taylor actually sprints to the finish!).

Messrs. Berg, Orton, Rowbotham, Reardon and others were noticeable by their absence, obviously fearing the worst in the Burman Bush hills and they would not have been disappointed. The trail led up vertically (or so it seemed) through dense bush to the top of Burman Road where one of Alec's earlier conquests was waiting to meet us (could this be the explanation for the short run?), then down to Umgeni Road where some murderous falsies had Tony Dixon muttering strange oaths under his breath (something about, why can't all runs be as pleasant and enjoyable as his!). Finally we had a tour of Lower Morningside and then up past the Old Age Home to give the old ladies a thrill. Apparently Geoff was heard arranging a date (he has this problem).

The pack was kept well together by use of many checks and falsies, and by Alec's membership of the 'save the paper' club. One of our numerous attorneys would like to point out that certain rumours regarding how and why Alec knows Burman Bush so well could be libellous.

All was forgotten (including the sporting mags) when it was discovered that, not only had Alec laid on plenty of beer, but he had spent the weekend preparing sausage rolls, sandwiches, chips and the like. Thanks, Alec. Pity the poor bastard who sets the Xmas Hash. First round was on Tony Dixon to celebrate his birthday - after seeing his condition at the end of the hash his age was given as somewhere between forty and death, with consensus leaning toward the latter.

Question for On Doc : After how many beers and sausage rolls does a hash actually become detrimental to one's health?

HASH TRASH :

After dropping a loud one, the husband was scolded by his wife - "How dare you fart in front of my mother". "I'm sorry he replied, I didn't know it was her turn".

ON ON :

John Becker

RECEDING HARELINE :

Run No 10 24 November 1981

Brian Orton