



NORTH DURBAN

HASH HOUSE HARRIER

FOUNDER	:	Garth Berg	Ph : 66148
GRAND MASTER	:	Ken Reardon	
ON DOC	:	Ben George	
ON SEC	:	Danny Rowbotham	Ph : 31922
HASH CASH	:	Mervyn McGregor	

RUN NO 11 : Ian Elick and Geoff Taylor

Start from Mobil Service Station on the left-hand side of the road into Mt. Edgecombe (near turn-off to Hulett's Country Club).

RUN NO 10 : Brian Orton

Midway round the course, with the runners heading downhill, spattered with mud, just having come over a hedge and heading towards the fence with a concealed water-jump on the other side! One can be excused from mistaking this for a resumé of the Epsom Derby but it was at this very stage that Brian Orton was heard to mutter exultantly, "Now this is what I call hashing".

A run set in excellent hashing territory and making full use of the surrounding terrain. Along the road it started (a gentle warm-up as required in all the best running circles) then up some dubious paths through secondary under-growth and breaking out into the oft-encountered cane fields. The number of couples that we startled by bursting out of seemingly deserted bush must be put off their activities for quite some time - which should help contain the explosion population of our Indian neighbours.

Then the check came just on the edge of a brick-field. Groups were seen heading off in all directions, Paul Lewis disappearing over a far hill, Ben George knee-deep in wet brick-dust and Lorry Berg (a seasoned campaigner!) wisely waiting for the trail to be found. It proves that those who live closest to nature are the best trackers as it was Ken Reardon who found the on-going trail and led us out of the muck and mire. His reign of glory was short-lived, however, as fitness began to tell and Trevor McWade took over. Then we came to a cemetery and it was here that Brian's sagacity really told. Trevor's reaction was "Hell, he can't have resisted that" and over the wall he went. Only to be called back by Garth's "on, on" as he set his sights on the conspicuous gum-trees from whence we had started and then it was straight(?) home.

I'm afraid it was again Ken Reardon who brought N.D. Hash into disrepute with his downhill charge through some poor market-gardener's vegetable beds. The stunned proprietor could only stand and stare - an attitude easy to understand as those will testify who have (a rare sight!) seen Ken in full flight.

Good run, Brian, many thanks.

STOP-PRESS

T-Shirts - Paul has everything under control.

ON ON

Danny Rowbotham.