

NORTH DURBAN



HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Founder : Garth Berg 66148
Grand Master : Ken Reardon
On Doc : Ben George
On Sec : Danny Rowbotham
Hash Cash : Mervyn McGregor 319221

Run No 20 : "The Terrible Twins" - Trevor Mc Wade and Terry Fox

Opposite Huletts Head Office, Umhlanga Rocks Drive.

Date : 26th January 1982 Time : 5,30pm for 5,45pm

NB! NB! THIS WILL BE THE LAST TUESDAY NIGHT RUN. IN FUTURE, RUNS WILL BE ON WEDNESDAY NIGHTS COMMENCING ON THE 3rd FEBRUARY

Run No 19 : Tony Dixon and Mark Warman

Tony and Mark used every trick in the book to try and 'con' everybody into rating their run a 10 out of 10! And so it was that after the run, we were treated to :

- a) a swim in Tony's crystal blue pool;
- b) bitterly cold beers;
- c) pre-dinner snacks;
- d) excellently prepared Lasagne.

Well done Tony and Mark and many thanks to Mags for her efforts. So much for the Apres Hash.

Now let's take a closer look at that Run. Remember that 300 ft vertical climb at the start when the ol' body hadn't been warmed up? And what about the descent down the other side - how the ankles? Or that lung-burning loop before the cane loading depot at the bottom of 'cramps'? Well, I suppose that these few flaws can be overlooked having regard to the fact that the run covered 75% virgin territory. As a back-marker, I appreciated the well placed falsies and checks which enabled Reardon, Taylor and the other back-markers to keep up with the pack while walking at a brisk pace. But I'm not going to let that mellow after-hash feeling effect my judgment and I'm therefore, going to give it an 8! I think the major reason for this is that Trevor "Kaffir Dog" McWade rated the run a 10, and if he enjoyed it, it must have been unbearable for most of the pack!

Seriously though, this was a good run which was enjoyed by a large pack. Once again, thanks to the Hares and to Mags Dixon.

HASH TRASH:

It was Christmas and the Governor of Dartmoor Prison had hired a stripper for the prison concert. The young lady duly gave an exotic performance of the Dance of the 7 Veils.

As No 1 was removed, there was some applause and the clapping grew steadily louder as each veil dropped to the floor.

The young lady was delighted by this response, but as No 6 fell, the clapping fell away and by the time No 7 was gone, there was no clapping at all, just a deadly silence! She was very upset by this and rushed off the stage, only to bump into the Governor.

Distraught, she asked "What went wrong? Why did they stop clapping?"

"Well lady", came the reply, "have you ever tried clapping with one hand?"

JUMBLE: Please remember to try and bring some jumble for the Northlands Rugby Club jumble sale. Neil Fick will collect it from you at the next run.