

NORTH DURBAN

HASH HOUSE HARRIERE

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

Run No. 24 : Chris Whittaker

Entrance to Umhlanga Rocks Drive-In

Date: 24th February 1982. Time 5.30 p.m. for 5.45 p.m.

Run No. 23 : GARTH BERG

After a good soaking all day and with a light drizzle still falling the nearby canefields presented an experienced hare with real potential for some good hashing.

We were certainly not disappointed!

Starting off with a crafty "latecomers loop" (future hares must note this exquisite refinement in the Hash Arts) followed by a swift and thunderous descent via the Mall - paper and J.B., with the pact on his heels, disappeared into the sodden bush below Shelbourne and straight up the first "falsie" OUCH. Castration of J.B. with attendant problems for his impending nuptials was averted by several quick thinking Sunday Hashers, Eric, Ian the Pom and Flip Flop, who pulled the pack out of the bush and into cane.

Our hare was now much in evidence amusing himself jockeying backwards and forwards on his scrambler through the pack exhorting F.R.B.'s to greater efforts, etc., stretching the pack to its gasping limits up squelching canepaths that finally (and inevitably) led to the "great mud-slide".

Known in Hashing circles as "McWade's Folly" (pity he wasn't with us this evening) - this climb up to a line of conifers on the peak of U.R. Drive is a swine on the best of days. The horde stormed onto the slopes and slipped and slid on hands and knees grasping at handholds that didn't exist, finally hauling itself to the top where it was discovered that the hare and his bloody bike had wisely disappeared.

Dire reprisals were gradually modified as a downhill clip to the dip in U.R. Drive and then more downhill work to Huletts old nursery saw fresh life restored to weary calves.

It was about here that Garth Vader decided to finish his run covered in glory and took a dive into a pile of shiggy.

The final climb through cane up to the long Addison downhill run-in was the sting in the tail and then it was ON ON to our hares welcoming wife, snug bar, pool, curry and rice and that louverly liquid gold.

No criticisms Garth. This was vintage hash.

ON ON BRIAN ORTON.

RECEDING HARELINE / ...

