

Run No: 1981

Date: 18-Sep-2016

Venue: Black Bull, Sawston

Hares: One for his Knob & it'll come off

Scribe: Bastard

Well, at least the weather had improved somewhat – no sunshine yet but a great deal warmer and dry, if overcast. With a number of ROTTERS not attending and the old committee (and some of the new!) conspicuous by their absence there was still a good turnout.

The run departed the pub by a cunningly concealed footpath at the back of the pub car park and the pack were immediately in the countryside – Hurrah! Slaphead was heard to compliment such a good start. Across the field to a checkpoint and a couple of turnbacks that kept the pack together. Then the trail slipped in to the back passages of Sawston causing much confusion (aided and abetted by some sabotage – some urchin had altered and re-marked the trail!) until the pack found themselves at the bypass and a tricky road crossing, only to be delayed by the railway crossing and a timely train that again helped keep the pack together. The trail then led out across the fields towards Whittlesford, up to the village church where some of the less hardy walkers took a short cut whilst the hardcore set off towards the Bees in the Wall (sadly not open at that time in the morning).

As the trail went round an orchard some of the lazier runners (ie – me!) took a shortcut back in to the village whilst the fit bastard SCB's headed off towards a track that took them out towards the M11, past a small airfield and through some very pleasant woods – a hard slog but I bet there weren't many hashers who knew this was there? – Alright – Checkpoint did! The runners eventually made it back to the village (Whittlesford, not Sawston!) to find a 'R' & 'W' split. The wankers had already been directed towards the drink stop but, unfortunately, due to more sabotage, the runners got mis-directed only a few hundred yards and a river crossing before said stop and headed back to the pub via the out-trail. The intrepid and 'rule' ignoring Muthatuka and Antar did make the drink stop and were duly rewarded with copious amounts of booze! Shame on the saboteur – if they find out who the little shit was the Sawston Posse will 'have them'! The drink stop was awesome with beer, wine, G&T, homemade sausage rolls and wonderful lemon drizzle cake – thanks girls. Having consumed as much booze as we could, we all headed back to the pub to find the pack all outside quaffing ale.

Shamcock convened his first circle as GM and proved to be an absolute natural (we never doubted you Shammy!). Big Swinger was roped in as a more than adequate stand-in RA proving that no preparation and a refusal to let the truth get in the way of a good story is the only way forward (plus a couple of glasses of Pinot!). After she had named and shamed the sinners, One for his Knob put on an equally good show as Joint Mattress – the men were suitably intimidated and showed appropriate respect. She also demonstrated some very good colour co-ordination. It'll Come Off then did her bit recruiting hares for the two remaining outstanding Sundays in October and has mentioned she wants all trails to next October (2017) filled up PDQ and I believe she will do it so be prepared to put your hand up – especially those who don't lay trails often – you are not invisible and she has your names!

A good trail and an auspicious start for the new committee!

On-on to 2017!

B@