

Run No: 2090

Date: 21-Oct-2018

Venue: Hare and Hounds, 60 High Street, Harlton

Hares: Mr Titanic & his dog

Scribe: Taxidermist

Consultant Car Park Attendant: Earl of Pampisford a.k.a. 'DAVE'

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Wellwhat a lovely day it was with only one small problem – your scribe was a little incapacitated at the time so he went with **Slaphead, Computer** and **Uncle Bob** on a nice little gentle walk up the hill from the pub to the Clunch Pit – through the woods to the top of the hill and then back down to the farm yard where we'd parked the cars.



ADVERTISING SPACE FOR RENT

HARLTON CLUNCH PIT

A 'Clunch Pit' was a well known feature in Medieval Times in many villages in Cambridgeshire. In spring time the young men of the village felt the sap rising and used to court the young maidens of the village, tempting them with such delights as turnips and carrots in erotic shapes. Thus lured by the horny village youths, the aroused maidens were led to the Clunch Pit by the mating call of the Lesser Spotted Dickhead. Our nearest version of this call is "On On" (the mating call of the Greater Spotted Hasher). In modern times this endearing tradition is called 'dogging'.

Anyway....enough of this b*llocks, suffice it to say that the pack went on 'quite a long trail' by all accounts and several didn't get back until Tuesday.

Can't remember who had down downs in the circle 'cos this scribe was p*ssed by the time everyone had arrived back but the choir did sing "It's a long way to Little Eversden" to the hare for his hard work.

Oh yes, forgot to say that the hare delivered a brilliant explanation of the symbols for the run. I was very jealous, 'cos I thought I was bad!

(Note to self: must form a small exclusive subgroup in CH3 for dyslexic hares.)

Taxidermist

Definition : "*Flatulence*" (n.) the emergency vehicle that picks you up after you are run over by a steamroller.