

**Run 2132 – Happy New year Run;
Cannon Hill Tavern, Southgate St Cannon Hill
Hares: VD & Boxa**

VD and Boxa selected a new pub for the first official run of 2011 at the Cannon Hill Tavern. Even the local hashers were not aware of the tavern! Apparently, it was a restaurant until a few months ago.

The attendance of hashmen was reasonable for the first Monday night in 2011 and included a couple of the more jolly characters, like Sperm Whale and Monty. Apparently Monty has finally sold the 'Emu Killer' and now only rides the smaller bike! Fu Mu was stand-in Monk and proceeded to arrange the weather. The threat of rain must have scared away the new Monk, Luftwaffe and the search for gossip was left to Deputy RA FuMu. If those big black clouds moved much closer, then FuMu would be looking for thermal undies! It was good to hear the Hash Horn and to see Cellar Rat! Tinkerbelle made his list and checked it twice. All were naughty, and none were nice!

Radar returned to Monday night hash and tried to hide Darcy behind his new car! Well, it was actually a 10 year old purple corolla, and even Darcy was embarrassed! Interestingly, VD looked like he'd spent some time setting the run while Boxa appeared fresh from the bar. Obviously, Boxa had simply delegated the trail setting duties. Layup seemed keen for a run and discussed his lecherous brother, Bren Gun. Apparently, brother Bren Gun has been interviewing young women to house sit for him during his various jaunts. There could be added bonuses for the cunning old b*stard! Whereas, brother Layup has simply lined up an old hashman, called Drac. No bonus there! Dole Bludger made a return appearance; obviously he'd escaped from the new house at the back of beyond for the evening. CRAFT and Bugs were keen for a run which is more than can be said for most of the senior hashmen who were obviously still on holiday, or getting a bit!

The crowd milled about, GM Hand J0b called the circle only to introduce a visitor, Short Hand J0b, and to have the Hares tell us that trail was on chalk, and flour, that it was 6.9 km long, excluding check backs, and went through back streets, bush, and parks. Apparently, the Hares claimed it would be run of the year, to date! Minder butted in and demanded "pay your fees!" Apparently, Minder is planning an overseas holiday and needs the cash!

Then the pack took off on the run. Trail crossed Wynnum Road into the backstreets of Cannon Hill and onto Richmond Road. One of the younger FRT was way out in front of the pack and we had no chance of catching him. Trail then turned at Creek Road where the FRBs tried a short cut, only to get wet feet. The trail sent the pack into a

local park and then to Todman Street, Darcy Road and eventually into the Seven Hill Reserve. After a short regroup the pack crossed Richmond Road and wound its way back to Wynnum Road and around the back of the tavern. Definitely the best run of 2011, to date.

The less said about the circle, the better. Hand Job welcomed Short handJob with a down down. Three hashmen were invited to drink for milestone runs, 300 for Verbal Diarrhoea, 600 runs for Minder, and 850 runs for Dole Bludger.

Fortunately the religious department was represented by the deputy Monk, Fu Mu, in the absence of Luftwaffe, but stories of misbehaving hashmen were limited. There were only a few icings as FuMu invited Radar to take his usual seat on the ice and then seated Verbal Diarrhoea beside him. The latter took the Sh*t of the Week award.

Those Hares are lucky b*stards. They stuffed up the food but the Tavern rescued them with some free wedges and chips. We retired to the bars for beers.

On On

Verbal Diarrhoea