

Run 30 May 2153  
Birthday Run

I found myself at yet another hidden gem in the greater Brisbane metropolis for this week's run – the Mansfield tavern. Although not quite another Inala environment, a few of the hashmen were looking nervously around in the dark lonely car park for distrustful characters whilst locking their cars for a second and third time. In reality the only dodgy looking buggers to arrive were the hares looking a bit bedraggled and suspiciously muddy.



**Twin Tubs stand-in for the night**

The birthday boy was on his way back from Adelaide so **Radar** quickly stood in to mark a quick trail in the area. We left the Tavern turned right into Wecker road, and almost immediately the FRB's were caught up and alley with a CB. I found myself immediately FRB with Multiple Choice (He always end up in front – I suspect secret Training – probably could do with an icing). The runners about 20 or so pounded down Wecker Road, left up Tones Rad and turned into the sports field before losing the trail. There were hashmen all over the place, looking for a sniff of chalk or flour, when the cries of On On were called heading south, on path that ran under the main road and another sneaky CB caught a few more of us out. The trail went back on to Wecker Road and towards another sports field. By this stage we had lost most of the pack. The 12 or so of us left ran most the way round the field withy Even Optus shining his portable searchlight at the tree line following the trail from a distance – we short-cut the field came back onto Wecker for a quick RG. The 6 runners that remained (how the others got lost is beyond me), were present and correct so we continued on the trail into some hilly bush land. Some good trail and a nice steep hill took us into a housing estate where we go caught by some clever Check backs – yes even our illustrious monk Luftwaffe got caught – deservedly so the because I heard him mutter “this has got to be a CB” yet continued down it.

The trail went back out onto Oakley Street and into some more bush land that provided good track where the runners could open the pace up a bit. The pack tumbled out into Tones Road where another CB caught out the FRB's before zigzagging through an estate. Charging through another Park where the hares had thoughtfully placed some Carbon neutral lighting to keep Julia happy and upset Tony other pack members suddenly appeared, Tinkerbelle, Mu, Irish and a few other were suddenly amongst us after missing much of the run. We crossed a soggy field, none of us having a clue where we were until we came out into a street named Dividend.

This certainly paid dividends as in the distance we saw the bright lights and a beacon of cold beers, in the form of the Mansfield tavern Sign. The FRB's opened up and Bugs and a few others raced back to the Circle, with the rest of the runners close behind.

The circle was a short but productive affair with Irish, Multiple-choice getting iced for misdemeanours. The GM, Hand job reminded us that there was the 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary run this coming Saturday, but not to forget the Friday at the Waterloo.

Multiple-choice received the new SOTW T shirt, and it was into the tavern for some grub. The food was cheap at \$10 and the hashmen split in 2 with the drinkers and the eaters and drinkers. Although, we were the only people in the venue apart from a couple of drunken tradies outside, that mentioned I was the youngest one they had seen come out of the tavern, it seemed like a place to return to in the future

Run 8 /10 (good run and use of terrain as the last minute stand in hares put it together)

On-On 6/10

On On

Chips



**The Circle**



**83,524 runs between them.**



**WTF?**