

# Run No. 2156: Swedish National Day Run

13 June 2011

Hare: Divot

Venue: Mowbray Park, East Brisbane

What an entrance! Divot drove into the carpark in his Swedish made Sarb, with the stereo paying ABBA songs. He joined the gathered hashmen wearing his leather covered helmet with two large cow horns. Allegedly, Divot won the helmet in a strip poker game with 3 Swedish backpackers! One wag suggested that the helmet was a Swedish disguise for shagging cows! While it may have been the Queen's Birthday public holiday it was also the national day of Sweden, apparently! Still it was a reasonable crowd for a public holiday on a cool Monday night.

There were the usual suspects, both runners and walkers. Tinkerbell marked off his list of hashers, the ones who didn't spend the long weekend on the coast! Grand Master Handj0b called the crowd together. First, he welcomed an old Brisbane hashman named Nipples and a new runner named David, and then GM Handj0b asked the Hare about the run. We got the usual story. Divot asked for a show of hands for those having dinner after the run. Certain hashmen can't help themselves, and raised both hands. Anyway, Divot told the pack of a long arduous trail and then it was on on into Mowbray Park. XXXX was particularly keen to try running again now that his horrific injuries had healed. He admitted that breathing the toxic fumes while testing chimneys in Gympie was not his wisest decision! Plus, he only fell from halfway down the ladder! This may have been a ruse to get a second beer out of sympathy. Radar was dressed against the cold in skins and a beanie. He brought his dog Darcy. Interestingly, the dog was well behaved and didn't cr\*p in the circle before the run.

Traditionally, the Hare is required to confuse the hounds very early in the run. Divot achieved this easily and scattered the pack all over the park. Even Optus was perplexed until he heard the call from Lytton Road and the pack followed the call. The FRBs kept going up Latrobe Street but the calls were too faint and the arrows widely spaced. The pack paused and waited for another call. Then Mu took the pack up to a Check at Mowbray Terrace. The trail was on left up the hill and then down towards Churchie. However at the crest of the hill there was a problem with one of the street lights. It detected the pack and turned off. That was just as CRAFT was crossing the street and he crashed into the pavement in darkness. The silly bugger just got up and kept running. He didn't even slow down to the back of the pack with XXXX, Jason, and Klinging. However, I understand that his injuries look similar to carpet burns and that may have provided an interesting conversation later at his home.

Trail wound around to Stanley Street and into a loop at the Coorparoo high school. It turned into Giffin Park, where the Lions train, and to a Regroup. Actually, most of the runner passed the Regroup but a few stragglers, desperate for a rest, saw the marking and called the pack back to regroup. Unfortunately, Miles O'Tool was absent from hash, so it wasn't worth the effort to bag the Brisbane Lions! Jason, who has been at hash for a few weeks and is not yet named, was suffering from injuries to his hands and knees. Maybe that street light scored two victims! Yep! He had skinned his palms and knees! CRAFT lead the pack in song and we continued to the bike path beside Norman Creek.

There was a runner walkers split at Norman Avenue. The pack divided and a small group headed left towards home, along Lytton Road, over Norman Creek, Laidlaw Parade, and back to Mowbray Park. The larger pack went up the hill at Thackeray Street. Apparently, the pack met a

female runner who was out with her dog and she asked them if they knew Radar. Maybe he is a broken-down runner with an artificial hip, but all the female runners know him!

The walking dead and the short cutters gather around the Sarb, which was still pumping out ABBA music, and enjoyed a beer on Divot! Thank Divot. Sir Kimbies, Whorator, Jackoff, Mortien, hovered around the esky behind Divot's car. Then the running pack returned and we enjoyed the hash beer. Most hashmen enjoyed the trail, but certainly didn't tell Divot. He might get ideas that he can get run of the year! A few hashmen tried chatting up two women who were getting into their Four Wheel Drive in the carpark. No success there! However they entertained the pack by reversing through the circle. Grand Master Handj0b called the circle to order. Firstly, the GM called a returning Brisbane hasher named Nipples and new runner David into the circle for a drink. Then Twin Tubs and Jackoff were called out by the GM. Tubs whined in complaint! He thought that he'd scored a cold seat. Fortunately, he was recognized for 1300 run with a free drink, and Jackoff was given a down down for 200 runs. Both hashmen shared their awards with the crowd. However, they both missed XXXX who stayed dry on a cold night. I vaguely recall that certain miscreants were iced. Monk Luftwaffer was absent, so Jason will have to wait another week to be named. Deputy Monk Mu took control and he awarded a Queen's Birthday gong to Whorator, for services to 'old blokes who had been shot at or something'. The gong was simply a broken BMW badge found on trail, but it was happily presented and modestly accepted. It is traditional that Radar has a cold seat and I don't recall that there was a reason other than tradition. The other tradition, well under Monk Luftwaffe, is to ice Multiple Choice. As neither was present, Radar sat on the yellow coloured ice for an extra minute.

Then, the Hare advised that dinner would be across the road in the Shafston Hotel and that the meals started at around \$12. We later learned that he had misread the menu and that only lunch meals started at \$12. Not to worry, as most hashmen liquid dinners.

It was a reasonable trail and not too difficult for a public holiday, and definitely worth 7 out of 10. The circle was entertaining, and scored 7 out of 10! Nosh looked reasonable but probably cost more than \$12; 6 out of 10.

On On

Verbal Diarrhoea