

Run July 11 # 2160

Location: Cnr Cavendish Rd & Goring St, Coorparoo

Theme: Beanie Run

Hares: Pussy galore & Best & Less

It was a dark and cold night as a few devotees gingerly assembled to endure the oncoming cold front for which the beanies seemed most appropriate, VD even wore his IRA beanie (he had a bit of trouble when he stopped for petrol on the way to hash!!) Most noticeable was the number of hashmen now wearing the correct running shoes – as different from last fortnight's sandshoe run! At the start there would have been barely 15 runners who on the GM's direction fled off over Cavendish Road and down Marriott Street whilst the walkers head south along Cavendish Road led by the "local" Twin Tub. The running pack proceeded down Marriott Street where all were caught with a CB back onto Lade Street. PUSHUP taking to the lead whilst many a randy hashman eyed off the back of the girls school!, down Lauren James Place into Willis Street, where a carefully laid CB fucked the pack for some time till (I think) we found a path through a playground leading into Love Street then onto, Melba Crescent, Arlington Street and into a park. RINGBARK having a leak whilst YT & WASTE O TIME ran into some football runners, thinking they were part of the pack followed them along the concrete path the wrong way. Discovering our error we back tracked and picked up the pack's scent before losing it again at Arnold Street. Finding an injured PUSHUP and totally lost the three of us ended up at Cavendish Road via Newbolt Street and then short-cutted home. I think the trail ended up going east over Cavendish Road and back to the on on.

The On On location wasn't the best with the restaurant owner making us sit down before we had the circle, so the swollen group of 20 SCB's! Staggered back across Cavendish Road to form a circle in Goring Street only then, have the restaurateur call the cops. The cops duly arrived and sniffed around and left, we figured they were just collecting their freebies for the night. BUGS shit himself when the cops came close to us and hid the esky behind a car down the street. The On On was a successful ruckus with SNAPPY TOM getting iced for being photographed in the paper between two "lovelies" whose gender was very questionable.



Other Indiscretions:

DR WHO, for paying his dues twice, DEERSTALKER: Finally snuck back, knowing he's safe from BLUEVEIN!

CHIPS for being caught polishing the hash bugle in his den with the lights turned down low!

However Snappy Tom got the gong for SOTW

Verdict:

Run 8/10

On On location 2/10

On On food / don't know (didn't hang around)

On on Irish joke

