

Run 18 July 2161
Stolen Sausages run

Hares: JC

Wot – Another Chips run report!!!! I normally start writing the run report on Sunday, which seems like a good idea - writing the report, whilst sitting on the sun deck, with a glass of my favorite beer contemplating the life of a hashman. However the only flaw with this idyllic vision is that Sunday comes after Saturday, which comes after Friday. These two days normally include me drinking copious amount of the amber nectar and I have normally forgotten details of an event from such a long time ago – well from Monday. Well here is goes.

This week's run was out west, at the end of the western freeway in Anzac Park. The troops gathered and a few of the senior hashmen were worried about the number of runners. **Tinkerbelle** was wounded I and out of Action and many others were just simply missing. Were they AWOL or just cowards, not willing to face the mean hills of the west?

The circle was called and the hares explained the run. Apparently there were no hills and it was on-on north east, through the park. As it turned out the Reserve Battalion had produced numbers and about 12 runners all up started. Of we went with the FRB's **Mu, Even Optus and Ring Piece** and charging ahead, to the first two-way, and doing the hard yards whilst the relaxing runners caught up. The pack wound around the streets of the west taking in loops, check backs, two ways, 360's and many parks. We really must hold a raffle to purchase some decent torches. When running through the bush those cheapskate hashmen who were not illuminated continue to steel the light from those with torches. To the normal culprits, **Craft, Hayman and Miles O tool**, get a bloody torch – you will do someone an injury.

On-on we went with bugle calls marking the way. **Ring bark** suggested that hashmen behind me may go the wrong way if they are two or three junctions behind as they would get the calls mixed up. Well just to confirm!!!! it is the duty of each runner to count the Bugle calls and remember which call for which junction..... what could be simpler?

For those who keep asking what the calls mean, I have included the plays for future runs:

- On Right – Toot Toot Tooooooot, (2 short notes one long note)
- On Left – Toooooot Tooooooot toot, (Two long Notes and one short Note)
- On On – Like the Cavalry charge in an old western movie
- Regroup – 4 long notes

- CB – Short long, Short Long, Short Long Short long.

So there should be no more confusion☺.

Anyway we got back to the On On, after **Miles, Even Optus Hayman** and myself managed to get in an extra hill, so were a little late returning. Over all a very well-marked run, the only negative was that the pack came in in three separate halves, but otherwise very enjoyable.

The On-On was a splendid affair; the beer was cold and the company good. A moment's reflection as the **GM** announced that **Radar's** nephew who passed away, Thoughts out to his family. **Snappy Tom** dressed in his best Suit again drilled us in the importance of the Hash Ball.... And the resident Stand in monk took over duties. There were several Icings including:

- **Scruffy** for returning to Australia with a liking for warm beer
- Myself for serving cold beer

Sausages were AU\$ 1.00 each, with plenty to go around,

Good run well done!!

Run: 8/10

On On: 7/10

Food: 6/10

Shit of the Week: – Scruffy (Welcome back)

On On Chips