

Run Report # 2174

17/10/2011

Venue: Geebung Bowls Club

Hares: Turbo and Minder

Nothing has changed after six weeks away! The same motley bunch of hashmen started to arrive around 5.45 onwards and immediately gathered into huddles to exchange verbal diarrhea about useless crap that occurred over the previous weekend.

At six fifteen the honorable GM Handjob (for those who trouble from senile dementure) called for the pre run circle so the hares could give the pack some tips about what terrain to expect on the run. With the call of On On, the runners set off South out of the car-park whilst the walkers headed in the opposite direction behind the club house and into Thompson Street.

Walkers Report

After what seemed a very small group of walkers led by Mortein and Barebum, we hobbled and straggled up Thompson Street discussing what went wrong with the Aussie in the Rugby World Cup, this didn't take long so the topic turned to sex. Ring Piece (suffering from jet lag or it could have been Malaysian Herpes) set a mean soft shoe pace up Merritt Ave. till we crossed Murphy Road and into a park. Mortein advised the small gathering of what looked like a bunch of pedophiles stalking around the pay area that we are doing the run in reverse and when we meet up with the runners we then head straight home!!! Well that was the hares plan. On approaching Cowley Street, Radar and Zit decided to debate our location and direction whilst the rest of us decided to just follow the arrows!!!!

We looped around Willawong Street and hit Robinson Road. We decided to head back to the bowls club for a drink, Radar yelled from the back of the pack that the run went across Robinson Road, !#\$%^\$ the runners was the response and back to the club we went.

Runners Report by Irish Joke

Off the pack sped into the dark , Snappy trailing already. At a cunning CB the pack sped back over the bridge over Creek back from Inville St led by ROYAL SCREW, not to be outdone DR WHO, clipped him and we got stuck in a crafty CD in Fernlee st till the pack crossed Murphy rd and finally flew through rainbow Lorikeet park up on to Chartwell st , back down a 2 way to Binowee st along Jethro st and eventually crossing Kirby rd, ? Pussy galore led the trail up Aliesa st and into Ferrier rd eventually ending up at the Coles shopping centre? St where I lost them ending up on Hamilton rd , down Murphy rd picking up some well needed lawnmower parts and ending up at Zillmere railway station where I got totally lost! Checking the train timetable and picking up the trail in Merritt ave and Thompson st hugging the rail line in the dark and eventually found the back of the bowls club

After Gruesome and Catgut led the runners in, the GM called the circle together. Numbers were requested for the upcoming Wine Tasting and Oktoberfest night

next Saturday week at Handjob's abode. Wow! What a response! Everyone put their hand up. A strange looking executive type mingled amongst us for a while, JC thinking he was a tax auditor and was about to take a runner when this stranger was recognized as Cellar Rat. Boy! What regular job and a hair cut can do!!!

The monk entered the circle and quicker than the PM changing her mind had Multiple choice on the ice for being late for the run and for just being Multiple Choice. Irish, Wasta, TwinTub and Ring Piece all took centre position on the ice but The "Shit of the Week" went to Wasta for buying cheap car navigational gear that was fucked and then trying to off load it to a fellow hashman.

The Hares had arranged export quality (Cribb Island) meat pies for the On On so everyone adjourned to the bar

Run	?
Walk	5
Circle	8
Food	1

On On  
Head Trail Master