

Run No. 280: Bring a Can Run

28 November 2011

Hare: Bullrushes and Anchovy (Dimprick on his last leg!)

Venue: Downfall Creek Bushland Centre, Chermise West

It was a double whammy (apologies to Whammy the hashman); Monday night at the Downfall Creek Bushland Centre and the Bring a Can feed! Only the brave and foolhardy turned up for the run. The foolhardy brought their cans of food to add to the pot. Pushup was very brave and relied on other hashmen to provide the food.

Grand Master Handj0b called the pack to order and asked introduced a visitor, and then asked Hares to explain the run. Apparently Dimprick has a hip replaced and Anchovy stepped in to help Bullrushes set the run. The instructions were simple, probably too simple and the pack were out of the car park, across the busy Rode Road, and into parklands on trail. The Walking Dead found their own trail out of the carpark. Interestingly, local runner Grewsome must be injured as he joined the ranks of the Walking Dead. Ringbark fell off the back of the running pack early. There were plenty of walkers, Leach, Sir Kimbies, Chardarse, Barebum, Twin Tubs, Jackoff, Radar with Darcy, Irish Joke, Mortien, Tampon, and Boxer with Roxy! We even saw the return of Jaffa to hash after a long absence. He certainly picked a humid night to hash again.

It was a reasonable run through the back streets of Stafford Heights and McDowall. The running pack thinned down to an even dozen after Monk Luftwaffe and Multiple Choice dropped off. That left JC, Chips, Even Optus, Floater, XXXX, Tinkerbelle, Catgut, CRAFT, Bugs, Turbo, Tinkerbelle and Verbal Diarrhoea. Fortunately, the trail looped at a two way and the tail caught the front runners just before an impromptu Regroup. CRAFT really disturbed the neighbours' dogs with his song of Five Chinese Crackers. The runners were out well under the hour and the Walking Dead even less than the runners. Still, it was a very humid evening and most of the runners were relieved that the trail was short.

Brewmaster Bugs provided an esky of cold beer ready for the thirsty. He tried to introduce some interesting beers to the hash but was only moderately successful. Interesting conversations were heard over a beer of two. According to Catgut, Dimprick has the Rolls Royce standard of hip replacement. Radar seemed impressed. Apparently, Monty is waiting patiently for his hip replacement. XXXX is off to Kuching for his son's engagement and to have Christmas with his wife's relations. Apparently, he has even arranged for lots of humid runs and cold beers. Boxer enjoyed his birthday on the weekend but some bastard wrecked his hugely expensive antique chair! Pushup didn't mention his own birthday last week. Darcy and Roxy continued their relationship under the drinking fountain and later in the playground. The Skinnychinos held their Change Over last Sunday and

Chardarse is no longer their GM. Irish Joke explained the dents in the roof of his new 4WD. Apparently, it took him a few goes to get his bikes on to the roof racks.

Then the GM called the pack to order. The Hares escaped the ice, only because they were stirring a large pot of Stew! Handj0b called out CRAFT for the hash anthem. Then he gave the visitor a down down. He provided a brief report of the 10 Hash Christmas held on Saturday night, which was a great success. Finally he reminded the circle that next Monday is the AGPU and that entry is \$10 for financial members and \$40 for nonmembers. Then he was happy to announce that this was his second last circle as GM. Next it was Religious Adviser Luftwaffe who punished various miscreants including Multiple Choice who will be away on holiday rather than attending the AGPU, Tinkerbell who was high on red cordial by now, and Huff the chair buster. SOTW shirt stayed with Beachball, who is always a popular choice with the circle.

Then it was time to try the stew. The brave and foolhardy finished the whole pot. The Hares also provided cold beers and after much prompting Sir Kimbies drew the raffle.

Score for the run 7 out of 10!

The circle was both entertaining and rowdy. Worth 7 out of 10!

Bring-a-can stew was eatable and 6 out of 10!

On On

Verbal Diarrhoea