

Run Report 2133
January 10
Camp hill Hotel
Hare: DOLEBLUDGER

A wet pack assembled at this old hash haunt. Funny how the hotel was a popular packed venue in the 70's and if it wasn't for the hash the place would have been deserted! The usual slacko's HOOF & LEECH were already in the bar tucking in a quiet and were joined by ANCHOVIES who was hobbling with a bulled dick muscle as his excuse. DONKEY arrived having not been able to get into his farm for the last week due to flooding (it got a lot worse next day) A novel way to start the run was evidenced by DOLEBLUDGER presenting us each with a list of directions and a map with crosses on it, we think that these must be camp hill knock shops but no! With a visitor from Townsville hash joining the circle we sped off led by DIMPRICK closely followed by WASTE OF TIME, the route led us toward lava rack park and through a mired of side streets until we were met by outside his old house in booligal st and rewarded with a rum and coke drink stop. His 30 year home of marital bliss is being cleared for a block of unit - no wonder DB was grinning, he stitched up the deal before the GFC! It was here that we noticed the number of development signs going up and the urban renewal going on, every street seemed to have several blocks of units being constructed. After quenching our thirst BEST AND LESS sporting a #2 haircut sped off towards old cleveland rd shops. It was here that LITTLE ARSEPLAY nearly tripped flat on his guts on the tram tracks!. It was here that the rain started and the maps started getting wet. On down Cambridge st we sped and up the bike path next to the creek, then the rain pissed down and out noted got drenched, ROYAL SCREW And our loyal GM HANDJOB (bless yourself when you say his name) sped off past whites hill college and down jade st, finishing at SNAPPY TOMS brothers house in a culdesac at the end of spinel st, where the pack rested and had a lollypop each. No snappy's brother cannot fix saabs either! From here we hit the home trail JACKOFF leading the walkers and attempted to settle a domestic in burn st with a drunk female driver (with small tits) who had left her car in the middle of the street, thrown her car keys out of the car and having an arguement with her partner in the car!. Marital bliss behind us CHIPS sped off in the rain back up the hill to the pub with no beer! The brewmaster BUGS's car had broken down! The committee had to fork out for the most expensive grog in Brisbane from the bws- no wonder no one drinks there! ROYAL SCREW took the floor icing LITTLE ARSEPLAY for GREWSOMES skungy reuse of teabags at home, BEST AND LESS ensured that the SOTW T shirt was nicely muddied up! Run 7/10, food ?/10

On on Irish



Tight Ice



Where's the brewmaster?



Twin Tub and Tight Arse



Donkey and Ringbark



No hash shirts?