

Run # 2137 Memorial Run, Upper Kedron Road, Ferny Grove.

Hares: Kimbies, Even Optus and Leech.

As the pack started to gather for what has become an annual event from Cardinal Kimboli's summer mansion (The one the Pope doesn't know about) Minder was busy noting the arrivals while Doggy was directing traffic ensuring there was ample parking for the scribe. Well down Doggy!

Before the start, the pack was summoned to partake in some holy crap water as a toast to past hashmen.



Even Shat got a mention as a part time deceased. After the toast Cardinal Kimboli requested nominations for new inductees as he was getting a tad bored mentioning the same old names every year. I think Brengun put his hand up but was rejected by the pack because he would lower the standard.

Eventually the pack was headed off in the same direction as last year led by JC down through the back of Kimbie's yard then through the AMF ghetto onto a pathway to the first of many CBs. The trial crossed back over Upper Kedron Road, circled the park which caught all of the pack apart from the walking dead led by Mortein and Minder who cunningly anticipating the loop. Across the creek to a three way where Catgut picked the right trail followed closely by the scribe while Moo, fresh back from showing the Jemaah Islamiyah how to multi-skill and pack sugar rather than packing sodium nitrate, led the rest of the pack up a laneway only to meet the walkers again and a FT. Meanwhile justice prevailed and Catgut was caught on the next CB. With a whiff of now being the leader of the pack, Tinkerbelle took off at a lightening pace only to be met with yet another CB on Kirralea Cres.

The first regroup was located at a rotunda perched beside the creek. HEAD Trailmaster made sure no one left the regroup early by strategically going ahead 50 meters or so and waited patiently to pounce on those who dare to break the regroup early, strange no one did? The hares made good use of Cedar Creek by crossing back and forth on four occasions before hitting another three sixty. This split the pack, Front runners Grewsome alias Grusome alias Gruesome alias Grewsum, JC and Catgut went straight ahead up through one of the local parks while Louie The Fly found the right trail and called in vain for the rest of the pack to follow, Louie was the only one who didn't realize that the trail just circled the park anyway!! The trial meandered up Cedar Creek Road and onto Selkirk Cres. A good CB had the front runners cursing whilst the remainder of the pack including Irish Joke and Turbo led the pack for a few meters before Moo and Tinkerbelle relieved them from the ordeal.

Unbeknown to the scribe at the time, a few stragglers, namely Luftwaffe, Multiple Choice and Brengun became lost and approached a little girl for directions back to Upper Kern Rd. You could tell that these hashmen were past in when they tried to entice the information out with the promise of some candy. She informed these geriatrics, the going rate today for little girls to come good is a mobile phone or Ipod! Not to be discouraged, Brengun then approached her mother and was quickly shown the way!! Maybe it was the comment "Is your husband home yet? That clinched the deal!!!

Meanwhile the pack found its way around to McGinn Road, through the school and on home.

Good run with good checks and good use of a well used area. Distance approx 7kilometers.

The On On was held amongst the pine trees where Kimbies had towed the drinks with this Massey Ferguson wantabe. The Monk took all of two seconds to bring Multiple Choice to the front to savor the cherry ice. Irish Joke, Catgut and Russell (alias Popeye) were all contenders for Shit of the Week. It was a close call, but Catgut won the gong for winging about the short length of the recent runs and the threat to join a non hash running club! Shame Shame Shame.

Popeye's brother Brutus was the only visitor.

Run Score: 8 Well set which kept the pack together.

On On Score: 4 Multiple Choice was my pick for SOW

Food: 7 Scribe did not participate but it smelt good **

On On HEAD Trailmaster

** (hash flash did and it was good – pity about the hot beer tho)





To long lost Hashmen – may we join them not too soon.



850 runs and 1000 runs