

Run Report
Run 2134
2011 Mud Run

Date: 17 January 2011

Hares: Radar and Co

It was large crowd from many a hash (Brisbane, Half way Hash, Bayside Hash, Northside hash) that gathered outside the recycling Centre for the now famous Nudgee Beach Mud run. The Hash Him&Hers, (Mixed Hash) looked a little weary at the prospect of facing more mud and after the last week spent cleaning up mud left from the now world historic 2011 Brisbane Foods.

Radar took centre stage to set the crowd away and just in case brought his own crocodile for the run and duly handed it over to **Verbal Diarrhoea**. With a firm and confident On On, the walkers went north and the runners went south. The trail took the runners through the car park and across Nudgee road, into a two-way. Runners went out in each direction and the On On was called north. The FRB's setting a cracking pace.

Radar thought he would catch everyone with a CB, but the wise old Brisbane Hashmen became suspicious. While young **Cellar Rat** was sent left to check the trail, a member of the Halfway hash of the female variety, asked why we standing around as if waiting for a bus. Answering that there was a good chance the trail went left, she looked puzzled shrugged and carried on the wrong way up the trail, leading her sheep-like companions. There is just no hope for some.

Cellar Rat was on Trail, so the On-back was called and the pack headed down a wooden platform on-trail before turning right and down into the mud. There was a fast sprint across the mud and a left turn into the mud swamp. The FRB's were the normal culprits, **Tinkerbelle**, **Optus** and the Harriett with the mild case of wrongdirectionalitus. The pack then followed the paper trail to the mud section before going through some bushes to a muddy section. The trail continued through some swamp waters containing mud, they

splashed across some more mud to a not so muddy section where a RG was called - in the mud. The trail took us past a muddy track until it turned a sharp lefty across a muddy field. The muddy field carried on to a muddy swamp, then through the muddy bushes to a muddy lake.

At this stage the pack was spread out about 1km, so we tried to hold the RG. 27 runners were kept in the RG, and runner 28 was **Irish Joke** pulling up in his now famous Speedo's but this year was wearing a T-shirt. The pack got restless and took off across a muddy section following paper. At this point I thought I should wait for the slower runners and made a deal with **Tinkerbelle** if he held the RG I would ensure the Tail end Charlie's kept up.

For the next 20min I was with the tail end Charlie's, so I am not aware of who fell in the mud and who did not, but we could hear the calls of 'On On' drifting into the distance. Bringing up the rear (rule no.1 not withstanding – there were wimmin at the back) I attempted to urge the tail enders to keep up and at the same time tried to maintain contact with the pack ahead as the light faded. The prospect of being lost in the swamp was becoming a reality. Sounds like a poorly written horror movie "*LOST IN THE SWAMP*".

The trail, continued through some mud when it veered to the right into some low bushes growing in mud. I think there was a number of RG that I and the 3 tail enders missed, until we finally caught up and participated in the last RG on a muddy patch. We then found out that the tail enders were Half-Way hash, when they started singing a song of theirs, so following orders from our illustrious leader the honorable **Hand Job** I ran off and left them to the crocs, sharks and other manner of swamp creature. There was one final River swim to wash of the mud before a nice dry 1.5km run on tar back to the On On.

The Circle was very big with each GM having a word, the Beers were cold and most welcome. The flies and Mozzies were not a mean as last year thankfully due to a cool wind. Icing were confusing as only other Hash club members were iced apart from Radar, but over all a great Mud Run with plenty of mud. The Stea burgers were a good end to another great mud run. The raffle proceeds were donated to the Premiers flood appeal as were the Bayside hash's funds.

Run: 9/10

On-On: 7/10 not enough icings

Food: 8/10

On-On - Chips

On a final note, the running joke of the week:

Running shoes in these days are more and more technologically advanced. I went in this store and they told me this new model of running shoes can even predict the weather! I asked how and the salesperson told me: "Leave your shoes outside the window for a little while: if they are wet it's raining, if they are dry it's sunny, if you cannot see them it's foggy."



Even Optus and Chips at home in the muddy waters



No mud on these runners – must be the SCBs



The GM got into it



A Flower beside 2 thorns



The hares are happy with their run