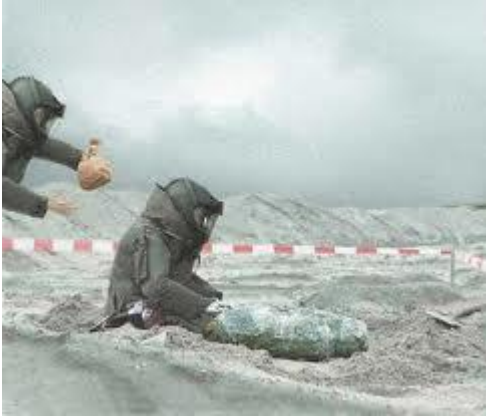


Run Report Backpackers 2186.

OK parking is at a premium around the Backpackers accommodation, so get there early was the good oil, And it was bloody HOT. It was quite funny to see miles O 'tool going around the block a few times looking for somewhere to park, made me feel a little better knowing that his option was some distance away, down hill and preferable with a 1 hour meter limit . The usual suspects were early , Tingerbell marking off names, Layup, Beach ball, Chardarse, XXXX, and Twin Tubs, (Tubs, was explaining how you can tell a bastard in Bomb disposal outfit, , See photo. Luftwaffe was extolling the sights, smells and sounds of all things Thai. Like we don't know it is the land of smiles, Horizontal or otherwise.



In the Photo (left) Spot the Bastard 😊

We all got a good eye full of the young girls hanging around, in SHORT SHORTS, (shit I did say it was HOT) well they were HOT TOO. Anyway other things before the run... JC was very interested in a few sights in and around the hostel, I think we all were. Again with the short shorts, and loose tops, love the overseas types, firm young breasts, brown bodies lying in the sun, (oh sorry just dreaming)....

Anyway The Hares, Helga and Irish Joke had organized a couple of beauties to farewell us on our way , Anna from South Wales and Bridgette from Alberta Canada. (you could ask Scruffy who was who, but I think he has forgotten, because on the night he had a buggler of a time trying to get it correct and still couldn't, he still got it wrong in the circle. We were joined by three visitors, a Backpacker Priest and his Escapee Mate with breast issues (both French Backpacker blokes, well that might explain something) . Photos to be attached, plus a German bloke (layups' new friend).

After A quick rendition of the HASH anthem and the GM introductions of the lovely ladies, we were off through the car park of the hostel - Down hill, most hashers were hanging back Vaso, Layup, craft and xxx looked a little slow at the start, running downhill from the start is not normal without a CB or some loop. (Hare Failure) it was on on down hill to Quay st to a small two way. After a few turns and a three way after we crossed Hales St , the Run ended up going under Coronation drive to the cycle path then at the Drift restaurant, well what is left of it, we went right and back up to the coronation drive road surface. The frogs looked a little worried about where they were being taken.. (Running in a cassock is not recommended) after about 1.5 km he looked a little flustered )after a cunning uphill false trail Dunmore Tce, which just about everyone started and some made it to the top, Thanks for the poor calling Bugs, we back tracked to a regroup at Roy ST. After a song (Five Sticks of Dynamite). Off under the railway bridge to the dog park in Milton park. This time the German hit the front and promptly ran us up to a CB, again at the top of a hill, minor back track to Milton rd , After a small regroup using the underpass we headed towards Baroona road and toward Milton, Hmmmmmmmm plenty hills around this part of town, and we ran a few of them , up Fernberg rd Lucky Dog was heard to say 'Feel the BURN Vaso" as past a gray haired hasher, Hmmm according to him all hash runners with gray hair are Vaso, Again he was wrong, not sure who it was, but definitely not Vaso. Cannot wait till Lucky Dogs kids get older and they turn his hair Gray Anyway up up and away to Guthrie st Small re group at Givern Tce, on down to the Ithaca Pool park where the lovely girls (scruffy still could not remember their names, 'Anna (dark Hair) and Bridgette (Blue top and taller). They gave us a nice drink of some BOX WINE, Hmmmmmm not the greatest for a thirsty hasher, but the view was very nice thank you. Few more hills, (Scribe now running on but struggling with, way too big a Christmas) to get us back to Petrie Tce , then home....

The circle was as usual a rabble, with Scruffy still unable to remember the girls correct names, See the Photo, Anna to the right of Scruffy, Bridgette to Scruffy's left..

Anyway, The hares were iced after the French blokes voted, Incorrectly it would appear, for a rubbish trail on a hot night, sitting on the ice was probably nice after run. Much better to sit in the bar and then drink, rather than run in the heat....

Multiple Choice got Luftwaffe out for an icing about things that happened in Thailand, Can not imagine what he might have gotten up too. Perhaps VASO will be required to provide some POX RID.. anyway enough said...

Beachball on the ice, because he always should be, He even made a nasty comment about someone getting a head job at the backpackers, Maybe he had a boy lined up.... Met the New Munk (Brengun), His Arch Bishop something, from a long lost tribe of nomadic somethings, It is going to be a long year if every time he holds up both arms we have to yell Halleluiah. Anyway ,

Trail was 7 from 10 (way too hot , although the girls were some relief)

Food, usual Backpackers fare...

On oN Klinging

