

Run 2191 the Horny Devils Valentine Day Run, hares Scruffy Naughtie, Puck. 13/02/12.

It was a dark and stormy night so the traffic was crap crossing the city for a Valentine Day date.

At 1830 the little shelter shed was pretty full of Harriettes all decked out in red things of all shapes and sizes, some having to stretch a little more than their design limit. The rain had eased so Our Great Leader Scruffy holding his large red poker and the girls G M Naughtie welcomed us and broke the bad news that there could be a stuff up, due to the storm. The new plan was for a live run following Scruffy if you could break into a trot, follow Jackoff for a sightseeing tour for the walkers and a car trip to The Copper Keg following Divot for the arm benders.

A quality pack of 12 runners with a pommy visitor and Syndrome from the girls took off to see how many hills we could run in 45 minutes. The end count was impressive, we saw the city sights from just about every vantage point in Holland Park. As Anchovy said as we struggled up a hill "I thought Holland was flat, it's been misnamed". Multiple was loving it as we held a R G on Sackville St catching his breath while Miles and Pussy were eyeing off the real estate for their next investment.

As we took off down the hill we ran into the merry band of walkers with Jackoff leading and Irish sniffing around the back of the group. We had a few C Bs but basically a trot home away from the big roads to the Gazebo in 45 minutes to the smells of Monty flipping patties on the BBQ. The catering was upmarket for Hash, dips ,cheese, crackers and grapes to go with the beer before the circle.

A small but talkative circle had Scruffy icing Divot for being the Hash Flash that didn't take photos leaving it to poor old Embyro. Beachball was reiced for suggesting Embyro would not make it to the end of the year, a popular icing with the girls who wanted his head iced as well.



No SOTW was declared as it was a mixed event, only 2 down downs for our visiting pom and the G M from R E Hash .A big burger, cake and beer or wine meant no one went home hungry or thirsty. A big raffle prize was won by Naughtie, the cake maker, so a just reward. The drive home took a third of the time so all was good.

Run 6.0 0.1points for every hill.

Circle 6.5 Pretty good but cleaned up for mixed company.

Food 9.0 All good for a wet night.



Good to see things were cleaned up for the girls

