

Clayfield run Hares Tinkerbelle and Chips

I arrived a little late thanks to the Brisbane traffic, but did get to the run site prior to everyone pissing off. **Sperm Whale** stood triumphantly directing the Mass of Hashmen apart like Moses parting the water to allow me to park. With the MG parked, I was immediately set upon about the noise my car makes in first gear (OK - British engineering was not that good in 1965, but at least it's a cool little car). Keeping gear boxes quiet in 1st gear was not a top priority for the Morris Group. Anyway, with the likes of **Twintub** standing beside **Adolph von Layup** and his mighty VW, which he stated has a gear box like a Swiss watch, (Germans must have stolen that idea too) all ears were soon tuned to **Scruffy**.

Quite a large pack were in attendance, including **Vasso**, getting some FREE medical advice from **Catgut** about his badly damaged ankle. Anyway the pre-run instructions about what number the run it was, where we should stand for the photo after, and an introduction to the hares were soon completed. **Tinkerbelle** was quiet, un-naturally so. **Chips** on the other hand, "OK the run is set on chalk, when not on paper, when not on flour, Oh By the way, the markings are all on the footpath", (Great I thought, perhaps a well marked trail), then the clanger, "If no foot path exists, then the marking is in the middle of the road". I can only think that running in the middle of a busy road, at night, might be some what dangerous - Maybe **Chips** was stating a new business, selling life insurance ??? Prior to setting off, I made a prediction of what the run would be like and scribbled in front of **Chips** the word SUCKS. (read on to see how correct I was) given I finished some 1hour 20 minutes after the start, it was probably a good guess of the run.....

Firstly let me say the marking was clear and visible, mostly from about 1,000 ft and in a helicopter. The arrows were as long as 3 feet, in places,, and arrow heads the size of a small truck, even some of the hash men ran over them thinking they were council markings for a drainage system or keep left arrows painted on the road surface.

The Run

Across the lights to Bayview Tce, only to find a CB and all had to turn back, the real trail ran along Drane and then Victoria St till we were almost back to Sandgate Road. Another CB and down a little lane where I found the first marking of trail in the middle of the road. It was at this time that **Irish Joke** started asking questions about cars and my gearbox. Real explanations as to the way the gears were cut that way and that every MGB made that noise in first gear, didn't seem to answer his question. Why was it so noisy... Some blokes just don't listen. Anyway with the pack now starting to disappear into the distance and **Dr Who** ran past and made us look rather foolish so conversation stopped as we tried to catch him...

I think we ran over Junction Rd, down Elliott St and Ross Park, then into Kalinga Park, once there things became a little more difficult to see. **Scruffy** wanted to tell all and sundry about his only try playing for the Public servants League team, on an oval close by, **XXXX** looked a little lost as did I, **Brengun** was running well for an old bloke and **Anchovies** passed me like I was standing still. Then again I was. The likes of **Craft** and **Gruesome** and the other FRB's were way out in front, running up a hill on Hamson Tce into Carew St.

At a STEEP cliff off Royal Av, **Chips** showed up, telling all that would listen, that we were to "be careful, watch our footing", near vertical decents are probably not a good idea with little moon light. He also said that we were 1/2 way, BULLSHIT his maths is worse than mine.. We had been running for 20 minutes, so half way CRAP...

Royal Screw was not seen at the start of the run, but showed up more than 1/2 way through he was dropped close to us by **Tinkerbelle** (so hash hares will do anything to help) but giving a lift to a late

runner is sucking up.... **Screw** promptly ran toward the front of the pack from then on, was never seen again till the circle...

A few more loops and a check or 9 and I was still running around the park (Completely Lost) falling further and further behind, **Verbal D** was still with us we crossed a creek only to find we should or could have gone around it.. Anyway, the map of the approximate trail is below, (thanks **Tinkerbelle** always the engineer).....It might be noted that the distance count for this trail minus a few extra loops was 8.2 KM. Think that should deserve more ice next week. Speaking of which by the time I got back the circle had started , (given I was 20 minutes over the hour it was pleasing to see both the hares with their arse on ICE, Should be more of it for runs like that..And they should be iced again...NEXT WEEK



Run finished, **Scruffy** called **Craft, JC, Gruesome,** and **Royal Screw** who all did Noosa Tri - They were promptly called for a down down to congratulate them on the achievement.

Brengun , came dressed in his robes. And did the biz, but I don't know who ended up being shit of the week.. Probably **Snappy Tom**. He was called on for going to some dodge pub with topless girls, sounds like a normal Friday afternoon... and something that we all would do. **Tinkerbelle** dressed up in a giant pink vagina, and asked for forgiveness for being a C*nt, whilst promoting next week's 3 C's "Return to Yogja" run.

Inside, and **Honest Hoof** the bookie & **Scruffy** had organised a couple of Melbourne Cup sweeps, as well as a fake horse race. Very entertaining, with horses (**Spermwhale**, **Monty**, **Beachball** & **XXXX**) rearing up, kicking, etc. Congratulations to **Pushup** on having won the inaugural Hash House Derby, with his horse **Flying Foux** winning by a short head. Also congrats to **Luftwaffe** & **Waste O' Time** - winners of the sweeps with Green Moon. with **Snappy**, **VD**, **Dolebludger** and **Meatiwhore** getting runners up prizes.



Run = 5.5

Circle = usual rabble

On On = 9.0

Overall, if I had felt better, the run may have scored better, but Fu_kem.

Klinging