

## **Red Dress Run No. 2234**

*“Plenty of parking at the Caxton” was the advice I got from **Radar** when I asked about the delivery of hash beer. That may have been the case at 3pm when he set the run but by 5:30pm when I got there parking was in short supply. The next best option was to park two blocks away and hope for a miracle. All my doubts about a smooth functioning circle were quickly forgotten as I arrived at the Caxton on foot. There were red dresses everywhere. Local residents were pissed off that they could not traverse their normal path home from work without sidestepping bunches of distinctly dodgy guys and their gals dressed in red, spilling from the pub into the street. I must admit I could relate to their concerns as there were some pretty unsavoury characters milling around. Most of them were from BH3. It is said this cross-dressing shows up the real character of hashmen. If you see the photos look for the likes of **Monty, Tinkerbelle, Royal Screw and Verbal**. Pictures worth 1000 words.*

***Divot** in his new role as GM welcomed all to the annual charity gathering and after introducing the crowd to his latest flame, some boy/girl? in fish net stockings, got the drum from **Radar** about the walk/run. The runners headed downhill and crossed Latrobe Terrace. Here **Meatiwhore** had his eye on a harriette with a collection bucket. I am sure it was not her short red skirt or the bobbing blond ponytail focusing his attention but the safety of her collection proceeds. Working our way through the suburb we got to the pedestrian overpass across the ICB. I don't know who built this, probably one of **Verbal's** designs but I know the vibration it creates under a crowd of runners is a bit unnerving. More hills around here seem to go up than down and so we arrived at upper Roma Street then to the Barracks Mall and down to the rail station. **Pushup** completely ignored our recent training session on 'how to behave on an escalator' and went down the up side. A regroup at City Hall square and a free drinking fountain was a relief for me as the tourists were soon outnumbered by the runners in red. A Christmas song and then on to Queen Street Mall with a diversion at the new pedestrian bridge.*

*No drink stop at the casino square but we had to wait until a riverside park near the milk factory on the other side of Victoria Bridge for our Xmas sherry and fruit cake. Santa's helper look-alikes did a good job of feeding the hundreds the hashers. Back over the Go-between Bridge and down Park Road. Here **Klinging** tried his hardest to collect donations from the street-side diners but with **Cameltoe** chatting up every chick it was hard to get a serious mood across to the public. A group photo at the Castlemaine Brewery (which I still have not seen) and back to Wally's Parkland. The angry response from the thirsty waiting walkers had me hunting around for a volunteer to help haul the hash esky from my car 500m away. **Verbal**, the incoming brewmaster was ready and willing but by the time we got the cold beer to Wally's statue most of the crowd had moved on to partake in their discount food and beer at the Caxton.*

*On the up-side I hear that the collection for the Salvos amounted to around \$4500. The down-side is that both **Verbal** and yours truly have been targeted for 'treatment' by the unruly in the mob. Such is life.*

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Some photos here: [www.gcmh3.com/.../SEQ-Joint-Xmas-Red-Dress-Charity-Run-2012](http://www.gcmh3.com/.../SEQ-Joint-Xmas-Red-Dress-Charity-Run-2012)