

Run: 2251 - The Guy who invented Alzheimer's

Hares: VD

The hash monster's gathered at John Frederick's Park Capa-Larba in the car park of some dodgy club. There was a fair old wack of us and although there was a chill in the air, the mozzies were out in numbers.

The GM called the circle and welcomed us fine young gentlemen on this glorious evening to partake in some brisk exercise. The Hare was called out to give us the destructions. There was some mention of some other Hash club nicking our trail so we had to be aware of them using our flour and disguising it with loo paper and keep off the grass and don't follow it. Confused!!!! I nearly bought a round of drinks.....

And we were offffff. Down the Pittwin road path - on chalk. The FRB's were the normal crew - **Tinkerbelle** was way out in front followed by **Louis the Fly**, **Even Optus**, then **Bugs**. The rest of the runners were scattered about and although I could not see him, I heard the **Luftwaffe** complaining and winging that he had gotten his new shoes dirty in the mud at the start. On on we went following the trail which was quite well marked. There was not too many FT or CB's but I did get caught on one, and lo- and-behold **Little Arse Play** was a front Runner, with **Multiple-Choice** and **Luftie** again. We bombed on until we came to the river crossing, the FRB's charged across in a splash. **Optus** had more sense and he did a Recce up and down the river to see if there was a better option... Your illustrious Scribe found one place and managed to cross just getting one foot slightly damp. That threw the pack in confusion. I could hear, moans from the likes of **Dr Who**, **Vaso** and **Turbo** disappear into the distance as I found the trail. We went off across a few muddy trails and another water obstacle before finding the trail through long grass along a fence line, to the RG. From the RG where we mixed with the sub-class of walkers, with an easy run home. Overall the run was well marked. It was not as short as suggested and there was a nice long fast straight home along Old Cleveland road.

Back at the circle..... The circle was boisterous, with the GM giving the Nash Hash a 5min plug and trying to rally support to set the ball breaker. Not many volunteers were forthcoming to help with the circle and route marking. **Irish Joke** had volunteered some **Skinnygaychino's** to set the run, and in grand style excuse himself from the deal. Well done old boy, we have still got a lot to learn ☺. **Vaso** was given his free 1200 run cup of beer (the things we do for a bit of grog). 1200 runs at an average of 6km per run means he had to drag himself 72,000km or 72,000,000m for that beer..... *hope it was worth it.*

Sophie Monk took the floor and various mistakenness's were punished. VD was punished for not using the wheels on his car, someone else for nicking someone's steak. I believe that stealing another man's rations is punishable by death. The **Snappy Tom** and **Little Arse Play** were in lots and lots of trouble - they had about 60 incidents each... so they achieved a joint SOTW

SOTW: Snappy Tom and Little Arse Play

Run: 8/10 - pretty good, covered lots of different terrain and well-marked

On On: 9/10, everybody likes sea food

On on Chips