

Run 2293 - 'Set Your Own Run' Run

It was expected that only a few hashers would turn up for the Australia Day holiday run on 27 January 2014, so the wise on-sec **Anchovy** decided no hare/s was required, therefore the 'few' could do their own thing. The even more wiser **GM F*nut** decreed that the 10+ runners and 10+walkers would all be credited with a 'run set'.

A quick chat amongst runners and walkers determined that a run from the Boundary Hotel, Boundary Street, West End to riverside Orleigh Park would provide a scenic outing. A very festive pace was set by **Catgut** with **Even Optus** and **Royal Screw** in toe, took the running pack down past Souths Rugby League Club to some rowing sheds for the first RG. The pack headed south along the river where they were joined by the late arriving and soon overtaking **Bugs**. Another RG at the start of Orleigh Park and then onto the ferry terminal for a further RG. However as this was a 'set your own run' run it was clear that a different routes were planned for the journey back to the pub. The pack broke into three groups for the 'home' run with one group going via Montague Road, the second via Boundary Road and the third doing some hard yards and hills via Vulture Street.

On return, it was reported that **Monty**, who hadn't moved so quickly in many years, was the star witness of an incident near the pub which required police attention. In the meantime, word got around that brewmaster **Verbal D** was a no show so **Grewsome**, **Royal Screw**, **Craft**, **Irish Joke** and a few others headed to the bar for a drink.

The drinkers were quickly recalled for the circle at the back of the pub and provided with a beer by the late arriving **Verbal D**. The Monk **Little Arse Play** produced a list longer than one of his closing addresses at a court hearing, of miscreants and their misdemeanours only to be informed of their no-shows. Thankfully the ever reliable **Irish Joke** was present to pick up another SOTW award for a matter involving a recent cycling incident.

Run: 1/10: poorly marked which produced too many short cuts.

Food: 0/10: Didn't eat as the bar looked like it wouldn't pass muster on health regulations.

Circle: 7/10: GM and Monk tried hard to work the crowd.

SOTW: **Irish Joke** - a proven high achiever for this award.

Scribe: Scruffy*

**Footnote: I was innocently doing my shoelaces which was incorrectly interpreted as trying to avoid being the scribe, which like all hashmen enjoy wasting their time writing this sh*t.*