

Run Report - Run Number 2306

Location - Ekibin Bowls Club

Hares - Scruffy and Craft

A good turnout for "The Mullet Run". I wasn't sure what that meant, but turned up with a can of tuna in case. JC must be concerned about his receding hairline because he sported a dark wig replacing his greying locks. A couple of others had wigs which generally enhanced their appearance but failed to hide their distinguishable features. It has been a long time since CRAFT had anything resembling hair on his head and the improvement in SCRUFFY speaks for itself. When I arrived at 5.30pm, the Bowls Club was in darkness and continued in that mode until much later in the night when some local ladies turned up for dancing lessons. SCRUFFY and CRAFT hastily arranged for some food and beverages to appease the pack.

The run was short and sweet. We left to the North along Thompson Estate Reserve disrupting a training session of overweight girls led by an equally unimpressive leader who took exception to our presence and offered a few choice words of advice. In true Hash tradition, this was reciprocated which in turn raised the intensity from the said fat cheerleader. The trail turned South and straight up Stephens Mountain which in my day was the site of a quarry and Hunter Brothers Depot for human waste collection, and as a result frequently used in Hash trails. From there we spent about 30 minutes traversing thick bush following tracks in part and trackless wilderness in other parts. It roughly followed the Eastern side of the freeway into Roseglen Street and then home via Jordan, Denman and Peach Streets.

I would score the run 6 out of 10, but only because no lives were lost.

The On On wasn't too bad considering the change in venue. The usual miscreants were paraded before the pack and depending on the severity of the offence, spent the appropriate time on the ice as penance. I am bugged if I know who scored S.O.T.W. as the applause varied from muted to muffled. Promoted Monk, MULTIPLE CHOICE, obviously spent some time as an English teacher. His command of the English language is breathtaking. How he could speak for three minutes and convey his message using only four words recorded in the Oxford dictionary is evidence of his talent.

The food consisted of a bread roll and a dollop of food which I don't think was mullet. I am still not sure why it was the mullet run.

On On Miles O'Tool

