

Hash Run Number: 2315
30.6.2014
Pineapple Hotel
Hares; Divot and Pushup

The gathered pack was rightly concerned at 1815 when Viking Hare one [Divot] was wandering about resplendent in his horned helmet, and Viking Hare two [Pushup] was nowhere to be seen. We were informed that this was a run of two parts each set by one of the hares. Wise senior hashmen suggested that in all likelihood, the first 1/3rd would have been set by Divot, and the next 5/3rds by Pushup. How right they were. Divot had set his section by bike, an old Apollo as it turned out. Just what Greek Gods have to do with Vikings remains unclear. Judging by the sparse number of arrows on the Divot section, it seems as though Divot was emulating that old Viking God Tyr, who had only one arm, and therefore had trouble with arrows.

Prior to setting off, there was a lot of discussion about that old Viking Tod Carney. The pack was hoping that he would be visiting to give the hash gentlemen a lesson on "bubbling". Miles O'Toole was heard to say that if he could just get his mouth within two inches of the piece of anatomy required, that he felt he would be able to bubble with ease.

With justified concern, the pack set off. The trail started with a bitumen bash to the rotunda at the corner of Mowbray Tce and Northcote Street via Baines St, Duke St, Vulture St, Kennedy Tce, Cairns St, and Blackhall St. Twelve stalwarts had a regroup and a song. It was from here that we lost Little Arseplay who was last seen heading off towards Churchie. The real trail headed off down the hill to the banks of Norman Creek before then heading over Wynnum Rd to Mowbray Park. At this point, Skinnychino runners Scruffy and Royal Screw who should have known better followed the trail down toward the river while your scribe stuck to the direct route which took the pack to Dockside and then back along the river. At the regroup on the river, the pack was reduced to seven runners; Catgut, Even Optus, Royal Screw, Floater, Bugs, Tinkerbell, and Scruffy. The remainder had shortcut home for a bit of Svedish revelry, but disappointingly with no wenches supplied by the hares. At this point, the trail markings changed; obviously the Pushup section. The first stuffup was a checkback and a false trail plus double arrows taking us up onto the Story Bridge. Then a multitude of little arrows took us in a loop through Captain Bourke Park under the bridge and onward to the walkway opposite the Botanical Gardens. By this time it was 1915 hours and I went up the first set of stairs to the cliff top. Scruffy took the second set of stairs, but neither set of stairs was the trail. Royal Screw and Floater also bailed leaving Even Optus, Bugs, and Tinkerbell to suffer under the hands of Pushup as they followed the trail along the river to the Mater Hospital, and then underground to the Mater Hospital bus station. How they got home from there I don't know.

I ran down Lockerbie Street. How appropriate for a f..kup run. This took me to Mains Road and home, arriving about 1925 hrs.

Circle; everything was cold, the beer, the ice and the air temperature. The hares were rightly iced for Pushup's standard stuff up. Only a few misdemeanours this

week with Irish scoring SOW for his small appendage that was offered and refused by some smart Harriettes

Food; Good \$10 pizza & beer deal on offer with a rare raffle

Score;

Run 7/10

Circle 5/10

Food 10/10