

Run Number 2326 : Memorial Run – 15<sup>th</sup> September 2014

Hares: **Scruffy, Craft** and **JC**

Venue : Camp Hill Hotel

This is the annual run to honour our life members. The traditional master of ceremonies Cardinal **Kimbies** had been detained at the Vatican so was replaced by the head of the local Armenian Apostolic Church – Bishop **Brengun**. The ceremony was punctuated by a poignant parable relating to our five life members **Ordinary, Cock Robin, Licker, Blue Vein** and **Snot** and how they are enjoying an after-life on a diet of cappuccino, Bundy rum and blueberry muffins. Having observed a fifteen second silence and a toast to the departed members with a chalice of blessed red cask wine, the run commenced.

**Tinkerbelle, Even Optus** and **Best & Less** led the early chase through the park and to the first 360 where the pack missed the next arrow and wandered around aimlessly until **Turbo** spotted the arrow in the middle of the road and took over the lead until the first CB. The trail passed Camp Hill Fire Station and into the next park where a CB caused mass confusion until **Grewsome** picked up the trail leading towards the Bowls Club.

**Vaseline** decided to wimp out and do the walk. If he had been on the run he could have drooled over the car that passed us sporting the personalised number plate 'VASO1'. The trail led along the 'heritage pathway' into Seven Hills Reserve where the hares had thoughtfully used flour to mark the trail following all the complaints by the local residents that the amount of toilet paper marking Hash runs was making the area look like a public shithouse.

As we left the reserve and proceeded to Stanley Street, the front runners completely missed the arrow directing the pack across the road and into the park in the direction of home. Fortunately the back markers of **XXXX** and your scribe spotted the check and temporarily regained the lead. From here it was a short run home and the hare's skill in setting this well designed trail resulted in the pack returning together.

It was good to see the **Licker** family of James & Ben on the run and once back at the circle they were treated to a down down accompanied by a bawdy little ditty sung by **Tinkerbelle**. Bishop **Brengun** once again presided over the circle and nominated candidates for life membership with **Monty, Dr Who** and **Bugs** being selected. **Embryo** cunningly escaped mention by hiding in a dark corner behind a number of Hashmen.

Milestone awards went to **Turbo** and **Monty** whilst SOTW was **Royal Screw** for being in the shithouse during the weekend's Ironman competition when Craft finished the swimming leg and Screw should have been ready for the tag changeover to perform the 90km cycle stage. **Verbal Diarrhoea** was also nominated for tossing out all of **Snappy Tom's** prized Hash milestone pewter mugs at last year's Camp Hill Hotel run.

Most of us then went for a meal in the hotel with 100% take up of the \$12 steak and beer special.

Rating: run 8/10, circle 10/10, on on 8/10

On On - **Handjob**