

Run No. 2351

Monday 9/3/2015

Two Dogs Run at the Colmslie Hotel, Wynnum Road Morningside

Hare: Boxa

About 6:00pm forty plus Hashmen started milling around in the Colmslie Hotel car park upsetting the traffic and protecting a prime spot for the favoured Brew Master vehicle. All making a mental note where the grog was stashed.

Everyone was pleased to see Whale back with his mates.

Boxa sans his officially recognised vicious mutts addressed those gathered with the usual claims of *Run of the Year*. What we didn't know was that Boxa had planned both the run and walk with military precision, see his Run Plan and Walk Plan in Attachment B & C. Note that he planned a CB, 4 FTs, strobe lightning and a drinks stop with some bush and urban landscape.

About 13 runners set off and Boxa's plan worked a treat as the pack were kept together, much to the disappointment of the SCBs who are always on the lookout for a stress-free option. HandJob made the mistake of verbalising out loud that he hoped not to get his new runners dirty as the pack crossed the creek behind the Morningside Tennis Centre.

There were some grumbles from hash purists that some of the FTs should be CBs, I didn't care as they both mean turnaround and go back to me. As the pack passed the Brisbane hocky grounds Scruffy relived more youthful times.

By the time we reached the Balmoral State School the back runners were looking for a regroup. We meet the Walkers on the oval and were all drawn together by the strobe lightning at Boxa's drink stop on the other side of the school. The icy ginger ale shandies were a nice touch and welcome relief from the humidity.

On the way back the FRBs encounter a couple of yocals having a punch-up on the footpath, other than that you can see in Attachment A that the runners pretty much followed the Boxa plan.

The runners arrived back well before the walkers, with this extra time they contemplated jimmying open the Brew Masters car boot to access the grog. Then about 5 well hydrated Hash Elders including Whale, Embryo, Pushup and their mates appear out of nowhere ready for the circle.

Fourex got the circle together under a huge old tree with seating for the elderly folk. After the usual announcements Brengun the self-appointed Lunch gave an update on the RRR lunch, hopefully no attendees will get hurt this time.

An Indian gentleman called Raja Screw got the nominations going: Craft aka "Can't remember a funking thing" lived up to his name last run, by misplacing his car keys and had to call in the ~~SS SAS~~ SES to help locate them, while the rest of em devoured Scruffys share of the pizzas at the on on.

Normally being sh!t on by a bird is good luck but no so for Luftwaffe, who was shit on by a ~~scruffy pelican~~ that pelican Scruffy.

Twin Tub got called in for something and Handjob got to christen his new shoes. Irish Joke was exposed after having trouble selling his spare caravan because he put the wrong phone number on the advertisement.

Irish Joke was voted SOTW hands down but Pushup has still got the tee shirt from a couple of weeks ago.

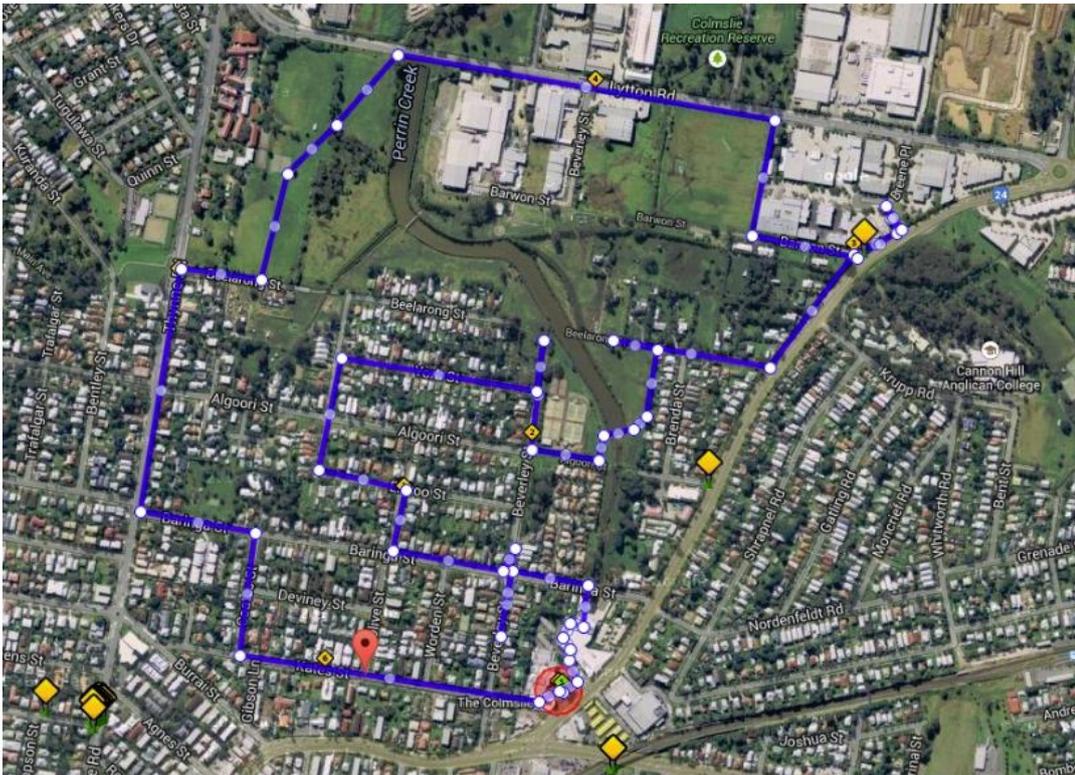
OnOn was at the Hotel with Little Arseplay running a raffle using some Exhibit A wine he had spare ;-)

I must say that I really enjoyed this run, I think it is a contender for *Run of the Year* and the \$15 Colmslie Hotel Steak was excellent.

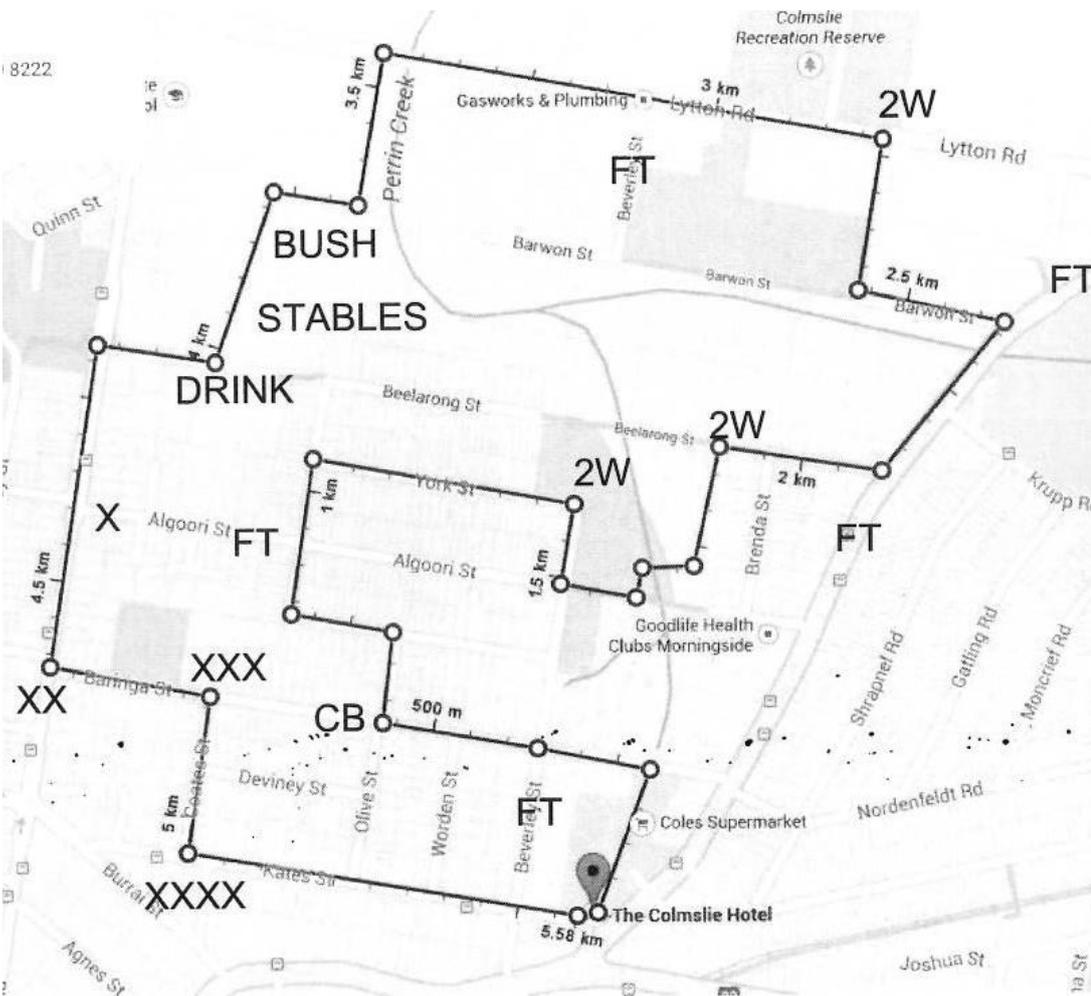
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On On - Tweety

Attachment A – Runners Trail



Attachment B – BOXA's Run Plan



Attachment C - BOXA's Walking Plan

