

# RUN REPORT

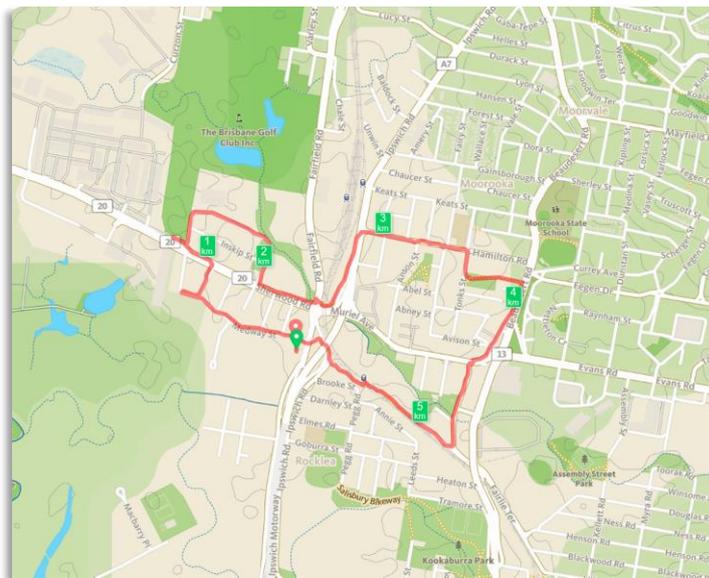


DATE	RUN NO.	RUN NAME	HARES	VENUE DETAILS
15/2/2016	2400	2400th Run	The Committee	The Rocklea Hotel, Fairfield Rd, Rocklea

Ahh, what better classy establishment than the Rocklea. They showcase the classy patrons who frequent their venue, being young, agile, with beauties abounding. But we know what these miscreant patrons are really like.



Assembling for the much anticipated 2,400<sup>th</sup> run in the car-park, I was late to the start..... And then it was off, with Tight Nut and Tinkerbell leading the charge. Optus not far behind. It was a relatively straight start, past the bottle and left up downhill along Medway street, along the industrial estate. A checkback, and looping through onto Sherwood Road. It's a flat run so far, another check back and up along the Brisbane Golf Club. Are we going to get any surprises, not so far, leading along Cambridge Street and Fairfield Park...so far the pace is cracking. Not so far from the pub, thoughts are leading back to what entertainment is in store, surely this couldn't be it. Is anyone thirsty. No, but its not to be... we're not heading back, and over the train track we go, up along Ipswich Road and Hamilton Road. I notice as I'm climbing a rock wall, my pants rip from my balls to my anuus.....another questionable Hash product. We reach a little park for a Re-Group, but with young ears in play, we keep going, songs are reserved for the On-On.



Traversing Beaudesert Road, we converge onto Gladstone Street, it's pretty straight and flat from here. The humidity is high and once we hit the rail line, we know where we are headed. Leading from the rear, making sure there's no-one else behind. I'm sure Tink and Optus are still leading the charge. Everyone knows the end game and what's in store, so the run is going to be short. The on-home crosses are in sight we cross the train line and Ipswich Motorway. With no ice in store.....there are no sorry shenanigans to be had out. Let's put the blame on next week.

We enter the premises, good beer (but slow), trying to contain myself, within the gaping hole of my undergarments, the entertainment is fantastic, good hiring policy this time around (bar the exceptional rare beauty). This is an unusual occurrence in the company of hash men.

Food was pretty good, but the worst part of the evening was the attention to detail. We had some fantastic quality hats personally delivered to each and every member of the Hash. However one of the own Committee's members was forgotten, Personalised Hats is it, Tight Nut. I won't make mention of who it is, but it should be known he's a Scruffy individual. If anyone knows who, next week an Icing is due.....



**Classified on the Shitometer (0 ordinary, 10 excellent).**

Food: 6/10 

Service;7/10 

Entertainment (9/10, cudos to the hiring policy this time around) 

Attention to Detail (Scruffy) – Not even a half a shit.