

Brisbane Hash House Harriers Run Report #2414 23 May 2016

Ten runners and the pack of walkers set out from the back of the Mt Gravatt Hotel under the direction of the solo hare Verbal Diarrhoea. We set off generally north west following a well-marked trail but with some marks cunningly concealed which slowed the progress of the front end scouts.

Although this area is a sacred site belonging to Radar, Verbal had put in some research here. The trail continued through suburban streets and easements with bushy bits here and there, but marking was good and the head of the course was never that far in front of the stragglers.

We progressed further NW until we must have been up into Holland Park / Marshall Road area I guess, and emerged to a reference point of a busway station adjacent to the Motorway.

I guessed we may have been somewhere near the maximum distance away from base, when we came across a road named Messines Ridge Rd. I put that in my memory so to check the map to do this report. The name should 'ring a bell' with all of us, so I went looking for information. It is now just a few more days to make a full century since Messines Ridge became a terrible part of OZ history. In June 1917 Messines Ridge, Flanders, Belgium became a major killing field of WW1. Casualties of 60,000 young fellows (both sides), were expended in about a fortnight. The movie "Hill 60" portrayed one of the many under mining constructions of the German positions along the ridge. 10,000 Germans were taken out when all the mines were simultaneously detonated.

Anyway, to carry on; Verbal could not resist the call of the mountain! Into the bush we went following bloody narrow goat trails up and down ravines and gullies in the now dark. Fallen trees across the trail, loose rocky sections, were experienced over and over until we emerged at a reservoir, and relieved to now descend and out the bush and on a short trail, back to a cold beer.

A rowdy (as usual) circle was put to an end when, following up on a complaint, two young female pub staff broke up proceedings right in the middle of Irish Joke's dissertation. Anyway it was getting cold and a hot roast dinner was waiting.

Scores: Run 8..... Circle 2 Food 7.

Well done Verbal!