

VENUE: Wynnum Workers' Sports Club  
HARES: Scruffy and Craft

A reasonable size pack consisting of more walkers than runners. The pack headed off from Wynnum Workers' Club to the fucking bush behind the club. The trail was fairly well marked with paper, flour and chalk. The walkers were complaining about the trail, saying that there were not enough fucking arrows for them to follow but the runners were happy with the trail until the very end. Everyone (runners, walkers and crawlers) lost the markers when going through the fucking school. Apparently, there was supposed to be a regroup at the end of the school driveway but no one found it making it the biggest mystery of the night. The result from this mishap meant the fucking pack was scattered and the runners got back on time and the walkers were very late getting back to the fucking circle. Once again Little Arseplay and Multiple showed their fucking athletic prowess by leading the pack for 10 metres. It was good of the hares to point out that Snappy Tom's car was in the mechanic shop yet again for fucking repairs making the cost of repairs more than the cost of the car.

During the Circle, the Monk called out several hashmen for a variety of misdemeanours. Miles O'Toole got Shit of the Week due to absconding with the GM's fucking hat. Miles tried very hard as he sat on the ice to make his case of fucking innocence but failed miserably. Meals had to be ordered before the run started but were worth going on the run for.

Venue: Fucking Good  
Run: 8/10  
Food: Fucking Good food and cold beer 10/10  
Shit of the week: Miles O'Toole  
ON ON Multiple Choice