

Memorial Run

Run 2481

Date: 4th September 2017

Camp Hill Hotel

Hare: Craft

At about 3pm yesterday I thought I would check the web site to see where the run was that night.

Faaark, it was my run at the Camp Hill Hotel, the annual Memorial run for those Brisbane hashers who are no longer with us.

I immediately jumped in the car and drove to the hotel to let them know that there were up to 20 hashers wanting to eat after the run.

Their initial reaction was "Sorry can't help, you should have organised it yesterday!" They only had the chef to prepare and cook the meals.

After a bit of angst and pleading they agreed to make meals available as long as we ordered before the run.

After I set the run I let the guys know the situation and some of them wandered up to order. The service to order was a bit slow so the run was delayed 5 minutes in order for the guys to get their meals ordered. The walkers wandered off early and the 5 runners followed not long after.

The run headed north from the hotel car park, a juicy bit of real estate if ever there was one, and meandered through streets across Stanley Street and on to Darcy Road and the Seven Hills reserve. Here the walkers were sent right on Darcy to make their own way home - I didn't have the time to set a separate trail for them - and the runners ran into the bush to follow the trail marked mainly with flour.

Several years ago there was a lot of hullabaloo from the locals about the hash desecrating the pristine forest with toilet paper, flour and chalk so I was a bit wary where I placed the markings. Many local were using the reserve, biking, walking and running with dogs and kids and I thought that they would sabotage the trail. Thankfully I had been through the bush recently with Skinnychino hash so I could remember a few places to go.

There was already a bigger pack in the bar when the 5 & ½ runners (JC, Bugs, Splatt, Peewee & Optus & 1/2 for Multiple Choice) eventually set off, quickly passed the walkers and headed in general direction of the Seven Hills bushland. No Tinkerbell tonight, but luckily Splatt was there to do the checks.

There were enough 2 ways to keep pack together (does 5 constitute a pack?) and plenty of good bush running so that we had no idea of which way was home after emerging into the streets.

The flour markings were still there despite Craft's concerns. Trailmaster Bugs kept marking off the trail for Multiple Choice who had already shortcutted via the walker's trail.

Runners were home in 50 minutes and 7k, although some of the walkers (Handjob, XXXX, Virgin and others) got lost and arrived halfway through the circle.

In absence of the GM and most of the committee, Brengun on one of his rare forays outside 7 kms limit took over. There was a milestone for someone ????. Monk Divot called up Irish Joke, F'nut and Vaso & Dimprick (even though they weren't there - Zapata kindly volunteered to stand in for one of these) with Irish easily winning the SoW. I don't know why we bother to vote when Irish is a nomination.

The food and beer inside with \$20 steaks and seniors specials went down well.

Not a bad result considering Craft only got himself organised at the last minute.

Optus