

Run 2487

Normanby Hotel

Snappy's Birthday Run?

Scruffy was asked politely by the **Honorable GM** to write this run report but he claimed that he was so busy chatting up the chic that prints hash t-shirts and organising golf days that he could not possibly do it!! Muggins to the rescue.

When **Snappy** sets a run in the suburbs... it rains. When he sets them in the city ...it rains. So no surprises that black clouds were forming as I drove toward the Normanby Corner Pub. The carpark was empty! All the usual punters must have been put off by the impending weather or the news that Crown Casinos have been tampering with the poker machines. If they can get away with that in Victoria imagine what is happening in the deep North.

We had three Country Members turn up. **Hoof** from the Sunshine Coast to play Co-Hare and hold **Snappy's** hand steady after his third pint while he drew the mud-map of the run route. **Tightnut** fresh from Caboolture where he is organising the installation of solar panels on a shopping centre before Turnbull cuts all the green power incentives and **BFC** all the way from Taiwan and Japan where he ran on the Nash Hash in Nagoya. He reckons the chics are hotter here because in Japan you cant get a r00t by begging, love nor money. **Pushup** turned up in civvies without a note from his Mother about 1 minute before the run start. We love his company but the public service clobber is unsettling in a 'spy in our midst' sense.

The run Plan B was to follow Snappy's sketch which covered all the tourist attractions in Brisbane. Roma Street Gardens, the City Hall, B (for bonking?) Confidential Club, Brisbane Boys Grammar and Inncity By-pass Overpass.

The runners were few and fearless. **Royal Screw, Bugs, BFC, Even Optus, JC, Scruffy, Tightnut** and **XXXX**. By the time they reached City Hall, wheezing **XXXX** was one block behind the pack and his rapidly diminishing spirit took **Scruffy's** pointing towards the Valley direction as approval to shortcut. I needed **Lil' Arseplay** or **Multiple** nearby to egg me into more torture but NO... shortcut down Adelaide Street was the outcome. Where the f** k is B Confidential maybe I can meet them there. As the rain increased so did my desire for a cold refreshing beer. The shortest way home was to the Windmill and up up up to Normanby. A measure of my fitness was the fact that I arrived back at the pub only minutes before **JC** and **Tightnut** who did the whole 5.5 km. Lesson here is shortcutting does not pay!!

Circle on the footpath of the carpark and where are the hares? Commitment to hash zero as they preferred to stay in the pub rather than risk some dissolved fairy-floss in the drizzle outside. Maybe **Snappy** thought we would expect him to shout the pack (like he did for Brekkie Creek ...a rival hash club) but the sturdy carried on without him and **Hoof**.

Scruffy was called out as a look-alike hashman for someone for a crime that I have forgotten but he managed to score the SOTW week shirt. Knowing what I know now this award was so well deserved

but where was the SOTW shirt ?? Oh.. it was inside the pub with the hare **Snappy**....WTF? Hard to determine the greater crime against hash rules here but the aging pack seem to be more and more forgiving of miscreants as the years pass. I do worry that some religious fear of offending the Gods is entering the mature members of hash and I ask the aging hash members to reflect... do you want to end in the same Nirvana as our life members or some PC pure place with politicians and perfumed pounces?

Bothered **Boxa** kept his quiet until the end to the circle to make serious claims against Mr **Bags** (who was also safe and warm in the pub). Allegedly Mr **Bags** had bagged poor old (70yrs) **Snappy Tom** about his Harvey Weinstein behaviour on the town to Mrs Bags during a sleep over. All very well and arguably the delayed effects of anesthetic after his operation but he neglected to warn Mrs Bags about the importance of the cone of silence and Mrs Bags told Mrs Boxa some of the dirty details.

Now let us look at the core of this behaviour. A lot of it comes back to the weakening of Hash Code. The BH3 needs to look closely at this and decide what type of future the club has. Sorry... too bleak to contemplate... just forget everything I wrote.

Run... wet and cool 4/10

Circle ...dark and stormy 7/10

Food....looked good value 7/10

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