

Run 12 September 2175

2492 - 20 Nov 2017

Salisbury Hotel Run

Hares: Miles O'Toole & ~~Kingins~~ Little Arseplay

very

Once again the eager hashmen gathered in the car park of the Salisbury Hotel. It was ~~not~~ so long ago that we were here, the 6th June (run 2155) to be exact in the middle of winter, on a dark and dreary night.

Anyway the weather proved to be much kinder this evening as a sizable pack gathered in the familiar car park. At about ~~18:10~~ ^{18:45} the hares arrived looking a bit hot and dusty. The run, they promised, was 58 min long and maybe included a hill.

And we were off!!!! Across the car park and out onto Evans Road, and down to Pentex street up into Toohey Forest Park and up the first hill. Off we went: **Tinkerbell**, the ~~Guest~~ ^{BEGGING FOR CANT} runner from Guan (~~Little Running Shit~~), ~~Royal Screw~~ and **Even Optus** in front, when we got caught in the first CB. We weaved through the woods then back out onto several roads, getting caught out by a few two ways and CB's. At the second RG there were about

11 ~~15~~ runners, a good number for the speed that the FRB's were setting. The hares could have used a little more chalk, paper and flour as several times we lost the trail. However the hares took us through some good parkland and streets. At the third RG we were down to

9 ~~14~~ runners and **Dr Who** was missing. We waited for him when **Radar** and **Multiple-Choice** pitched up. We were one hashman ahead so we thought we would crack on, after a rendition of 12 stick of dynamite. More bush-land and a good hill or two that spread the pack out somewhat, with **Bugs** the FRB and **Tinkerbell** slowing down somewhat after running several checks, when we came to the fourth RG, where half the pack had disappeared. We were at the 50min mark so those old hands who knew the way scarpered.

The remaining 6 runners went down a side street and arrived at a three way - we were pushing the hour mark. We tried to guess which way and in the confusing we all ran both the left and right checks, arriving at FT's, and figured out it was straight ahead. At the bottom of the road, we again ran the wrong way before turning left through some industrial estate. The six remaining runners, ploughed on at a good pace, getting caught again at another CB - ~~1h10m~~ ^{5h} into the run - before crossing a swinging bridge, running through as park and arriving opposite the Salisbury. **Bugs** and ~~Little Running Shit~~ ^{EVEN OPTUS} were the first ones home of those who completed the whole run.

The cold beer was welcome, and the circle was formed and the Hares were immediately iced as they should be. The Monk iced most of the trail masters for not calling the run - he must be getting old as the hash horn was singing loud and clear the whole run, and **Even Optus** - seconded to the trail masters was setting correct trail. But we cannot argue with our religious advisor. A few more icings ^ and as an afterthought ~~Irish joke~~ ^{LAYUP} was called forward for a misdemeanor and for his efforts was awarded the coveted SOTW t'shirt. The grub in the Salisbury was good and cheap, and the beer nice and cold. Overall a good run, good mix of street and bush - maybe could have had a few more markings.

Run: ~~7/10~~ ^{9/10} - well set out with a good mix of bush, road and obstacles

On-On: ~~7/10~~ ^{8/10}

Food: 8/10

Shit of the Week: - ~~Irish Joke~~ ^{LAYUP}

On On Chips ^{VD}