

Run 2504 Ladies 40th Anniversary Run

I don't know what time the ladies starting ironing their pink shirts but there were dozens of them ensconced at the Bulimba Golf Club ready to rumble when I got there at 5:30.

Pink really works as an attractant as when **GM Lufty** tried to call the men's circle he had no chance of extracting half the pack from those femme clutches. Just as he was about to talk the whole pink pack broke through the men's circle and victory again to the ladies.

As an obedient hound I was waiting for the call of OnOn but it never happened and it took me a kilometre to catch up to the FRBs. Thank God for back checks on a hot day as I had trouble keep up with the likes of **Tinkerbell** (no surprise there), **Optus** and **JC**. That guy with a bugle in his Gladstone bag was there overtaking everyone with ease. **Bugs**, **Scruffy** and a lady named **Halfway** (I think) were left in his wake. **Wasta** had good intentions but the burden of the SOTW shirt was too much for him and he was dropping further behind. At the second re-group he was no longer in view.

The run trail did a couple of k's along the river with a couple of checks into side streets. Then it turned South into suburbia and an array of 2 million dollar dwellings. Hard to imagine that these streets in my youth were where you took a girl if you were looking for a dark private place with a fishy smell. Maybe that's why it was chosen by the hares. On that point **Scruffy** was supposed to be one of the hares so I trusted him when after passing the shopping area and a sizable hill he told me that he knew where the trail went. We ended up in a football field whereas the runners said they were on at a cycle track for the last part of the run.

Circle

Two circles are better than one. **Tinkerbell's** friend without a pink shirt could not decide which group she was meant to be in so strategically placed herself halfway between the two.

The ladies GM talked about the early days of hash and how their group is increasing in member numbers. Something that men's hash could learn from. Maybe in this new age we should try pink shirts to cast our net wider in the community! Then again!

Monk Pushup took to the circle to offer his recollections of the early days. It seems he had a roll in the start of the ladies run but not in an athletic way but more about building a harem. The early code name for the Harriettes was the Larder or the Book Club. Considering the number of hostesses involved it is a wonder the TAA ever got a plane off the Brisbane tarmac.

I did not hear the reason why but **Wasta** got the SOTW shirt again but he allegedly is the only hound named by the Harriettes. That in itself is a good reason.

OnOn

Food very well priced at \$10 for a burger and the beer was cold. Compliments to the ladies' organisational skills.

We look forward to the 50th Anniversary !!

Run 7/10

Circle 7/10

Food 8/10

OnOn

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