

Run No. 2507, 5 March 2018

Hares: Zit and Miles O'Tool, "Zitty O'Toole Run"

Venue: Corinda O'Toole Tavern, Corinda.

As Brisbane hashmen arrived at the carpark out the back of the O'Toole Tavern they were greeted by one of Fucknut's parking restriction signs. Parking for one hour only or you must pay about \$100 in fees. That is how Fucknut makes a living. Hares Zit and Miles O'Tool were observed ambling from the direction of the Corinda Railway Station as they returned from setting trail. Fortunately Fucknut agreed to waive the fees for this one time, only after he berated the Hares for not contacting him in advance to ask about parking. Miles remarked that he doesn't read minds, and even if he could Fucknut's mind it wouldn't be worth much! Various hashmen wondered if Miles owns the O'Toole Tavern and whether he would also waive the meal and booze costs.

With GM Luftwaffe absent the pre-run briefing was called by Shitbags and the hares provided a very brief summary of the run set on chalk and flour with runners and walkers splits. Most hashmen were distracted by the airforce cadets in the adjacent carpark.

As the runners and walkers headed to Oxley Road, Shitbags called out for me to write the run report. Bigger!! Trail crossed Oxley Road and headed down Nelson Street and round the back streets of Corinda. Points to the very experienced Hares for marking the False Trails on two way checks as well as the correct trail. Normally Even Optus and Bugs would have already checked out trail before the other runners arrived but they were both incapacitated. The running pack consisted of Even Optus with a damaged foot, Bug with a bad cold, XXXX, Pewee, Splat, and Verbal Diarrhoea. The walking pack consisted of .... well, who really gives a fat rat's arse!! Trail was regrouped just outside the local 9 hole golf course and we took a while to find trail on the course before emerging on Cliveden Avenue, then across Oxley Road, into more backstreets and eventually home to the tavern carpark via the Corinda Railway Station. A minor note to the very experienced Hares, it would be helpful with consistent arrows on one side of the road along Cliveden Avenue. Fortunately Splat happily ran ahead and called trail from both sides of the street.

Stand-in Grand Master Shitbags held the circle in the tavern carpark. Monk Pushup, dressed for the occasion in non-hash gear, punished various miscreants but the Shit-o-the-week wasn't available, again! Handjob asked for numbers for the Friday lunch and train ride pissup, Tweety provided a flyer for the 2500 Run celebration, and Stand-in Grand Master Shitbags advised that the run next week is from the Kenmore Tavern. Choirmaster Spermwhale led the circle in a stirring rendition of the hash song much to the amusement of a lady putting rubbish in the nearby industrial bin.

I still can't believe that Fucknut wasn't iced for his shitty carpark signs. The pack retired to the pub for beers and dinner.

On On Verbal Diarrhoea

# 1P ZONE

SEE TERMS AND CONDITIONS AT ENTRANCE  
NB: BY PARKING YOU AGREE TO THOSE CONDITIONS  
DO NOT PARK IF NOT IN AGREEMENT

STRICTLY  
1 HOUR FREE PARKING  
ONLY

A \$39 PARKING FEE APPLIES FOR  
VEHICLES PARKED LONGER THAN A TOTAL  
OF 1 HOUR PER DAY

FAILURE TO PAY WITHIN 14 DAYS  
WILL ATTRACT AN ADDITIONAL \$66 FEE



NELSON CENTRE  
661 OXLEY ROAD