

## **RUN REPORT # 2541 PRE MELBOURNE CUP RUN 5 November 2018**

### **Hares: Scruffy Hoef, Verbal Diarrhoea, with guest bookie Divot**

A full turn-out from the Clayfield Push reflected the BH3 complement – a big crowd, perhaps indicating a high stakes prologue for the big race on the following day. The hares told us how kind they were; a flat short run of 3600metres ... Ha!!

Ten, yes 10, runners were counter out for the warm-up canter, a gentle down-hill out of the back of the pub on Nundah St, heading east until the Wavell Heights high school. Round the bend beside the little creek and over the foot-bridge we went. Miles O'Tool and Anchovy, ever seeking a short-cut, were badly caught out with their blurred vision failing to detect a fenced off corner of a park. A bit of lost ground from the FRT's here.

A couple more streets and we found Rode Rd where the long delay pedestrian crossing provided a breather. We crossed Gympie Rd, then on up to the Bowls club, where a check-back caught out the whole running pack. The trail was picked up down a laneway through a park where Vaso took the fall that he had been predicting would happen to him, and retired "hurt" to find a band aid.

There was an unexpected visit to pass by Ordinary's plot in the cemetery. I gave him a shouted hello across the head-stones, thinking his bit of real estate would have a fine crop of sugar cane by now, sprung up from the rum planted with him. A left out onto Gympie Rd, and on over back to the pub.

The circle was good. Pushup was almost rendered speechless trying to find the superlatives to describe an event related to Mule, a former member, who turned up tonight after just a short absence of 35 years. The story recalled a remarkable co-incidence – something about a squash game matched with a lesbian oriented stripper. Hmmm where else but in the Hash fellowship could this happen? A few others passed through the circle – but none so remarkable.

The pub offered a \$15 steak, salad and chips, (& other plates) to loiter over with a glass of shiraz. Meanwhile the race and associated raffle got under way. Outstanding 'horses' Monty (top weight so obviously a likely favourite, and 4X, frisky, but badly missed the jump and had to make up a lot of ground. Multiple Choice and Lufty made up the remainder of the field. Scruffy and Divot offered an exciting commentary through the race which ended with the major cash prizes going to JC with Even Optus in the place money. Mortein lamented the omission of a booby prize for last place. (The AGM is coming soon).

A good event thanks Hares, (and the bemused staff of the Edinburg Castle).

REMEMBER: Don't let the game control you, gamble responsibly! If you are concerned about your gambling (or someone else's) call the Gambling Helpline\*\*\* on 1800 858 858 for free and confidential 24-hour counselling and crisis support. Hmm, 8's and 5's look like lucky numbers!!

\*\*\* Editors note. I tried ringing them for a tip on the cup. They were actually no help at all. Talk about false advertising