

CIRCLE REPORT – Monday 24 December 2018

Anchovy, Boxa, Bugs, Even Optus, Little Arseplay, Luftwaffe, Mortein, Shitbags, Twin tubs, Vaso

The ten intrepids joined the circle progressively as the trail was largely ignored and few (Tubs and Boxa for example) a just did a tour of the Rich and Famous houses. Last being Optus, of course, the long runner and LAP who stuck with Optus to disprove his athletic reputation. Piss poor turn up really as most hashman have reverted to child behaviour and sit at home really believing Santa Claus is coming to town. Farquing idiots don't even have chimneys for the fat bloke to get in.

Back at the scenic outlook of the garbage repository of the Hammo, mozzies and midgies included. Time for the usual beer, lies and mistruths. Lufty got a cheer by offering an Embryo shout of two beers, given the small pack and the reasonable supplies. Cries of 'Where's the FourX?', and mumbles about the over-the-border Toohey New'. Is this the new economic rationalism of the new mismanagement? Heads will roll. Tubs gave a real estate debrief while Mortein gave the economic outlook for the suburb. Vaso gave a run down on the medical profile of the aging Ascot silver tails. Most of us peasants listened in awe.

Bugs apologised in advance for the next couple of weeks as he is off to climb Kilimanjaro. Nothing much else to report on the casual conversation, other than the usual putting shit on Shitbags for no particular reason other than he was there. He is off to drive to Darwin with Jack on the Great Outback Adventure. So, it looks like a dwindling pack for January.

Even Optus gave Boxa's male mutt a nudge on the way to the beer and got a salutary challenge on the way back past. Little Arseplay made some very eloquent but entirely irrelevant comments, but at least it kept the conversation up. Something about Snappy Tom's disreputable social behaviour. Hello Kettle, this is Pot calling.

SOW went to Vaso for no particular reason other than he was there and all the other charges were piss poor. Noone was interested in going into the Hammo; such as is the tight arsed behaviour of the Hash these days with the retirees guarding their funds and, anyway, enough beer in the bucket to tickle the 0.5 limit.

Next decent circle is the January 7 run at the Golden Buddha for the Seven Hills Run. Bring your own wine, beer sold at cheap pub prices, and a reasonable deal on one of Brizvegas' renowned Thai joints. The owner 'RJ' is an ex PNG Hasher.