

Run 2555 Backpackers Hostel Roma Street

Hares: Irish Joke and F*nut

Snappy Tom set the tone for this run when he arrived at the triangle park near the bridge and checked the parking meter. He was heard to mumble F@ck \$3.00 for parking until 7pm. F@ck that I'm going home. One of our senior members setting an example for the youngsters.

And youngsters abounded around the hostel. It reminded me of the 1960s song...Girls, girls gettin' off buses...gettin' in taxis...walking and awiggling by. I guess there were some young blokes there also but you would have to ask hungry bachelors like **Lufty** about that!

Well Sean the retired owner and our erstwhile hares had rounded a couple of innocents abroad to host our run. They were a bit baffled by the goings on and should have been through a WHS session on how to deal with 30 old farts.

Visitor **White-trash** recently from Dacca Hash was happy to join in and actually wanted to run which put a few of us to shame. However he was in good company with **Bugs, Optus, Peewee, Splat** and **Dougie** keen to put rubber to the road.

Mortein had a walkers map but so did **Fingers** and maybe **Handjob** as well so there regular discussions about directions and shortcuts but I won't lay blame on anyone because we all had a common desire to reach the dog park. This is the traditional refreshment stop for this annual sortie.

Remember when a cask of Five dollar Fruity Lexia could land you two girls well that is still the same but now it costs \$16. **Snappy** would be out-raged!

Circle

This is a circle report so I have to report that we gathered around **Boxa's** Land Rover in a narrow lane. The back packers were still unimpressed and I don't think I saw a smile from either of them.

Lufty was trying relive his glory GM days but the vibe escaped him. He forgot to introduce the back-packers or to name **Dougie** but **Fingers** stepped in to take control. Of course not before **Lufty** got **Multiple** on ice. Oddly he lost out to **JC** for **SOTW** who had misbehaved at some other non-hash function.

Food

Usual fare of burger and chips that looked bloody filling and even **Leech** struggled to finish his. Mind you he was busy picking everyones' brain on what to do in Pat-pong Road Bangkok when he visits there in June...mmmm.

Raffle

Sh!tbags promised to run a raffle but did not show up. Two volunteers brought along prizes for the event and were sorely let down. I hope he has a better excuse than "the Missus birthday" or "Baby sitting **Barebum**".

Run ...7/10 according to Splat

Walk... not sure anyone completed it all

Food...7/10

OnOn XXXX