

Run No: 2598

Hares: Tinkerbelle and Radar

Location:

The first run of the New Hash Year nearly started as a fuckup. It was to be the “Anh Bia Run” at Gaythorne, but the restaurant had closed since it was recorded on the Receding Harelines. Fortunately, someone told the hares in time to relocate to the Stafford Tavern. The “Plan B Run” was then hatched.

Runners:

It was a good turnout of 37 hashmen, including eight runners: Even Optus, Bugs, Peewee, Craft, Scruffy, Handjob, Anchovy and Little Arseplay, two hares, 21 walkers, two walkers who did a short walk around the Tavern and four super elite runners who because of their superb form did not see the need to get further fit and went straight to the bar.

Trail:

I was advised by Tinkerbelle that it was a brilliant run, cleverly crafted so that no one was more than about one km from home. He pulled off a figure 8 run, which usually ended in a fuckup when the paths crossed, however there was a sufficient grade separation to get away with it.

The trail was well marked with chalk and flour but because of local knowledge and the proximity to home there was a lot of short cutting. Consequently, only four runners completed the trail and about half of the walkers. The length of the run was good with runners getting in well within the hour.

Boxa as Brewmaster set up the drinks stall in time for the runners.

Circle:

Verbal Diarrhoea as the incoming GM got the Circle underway and then proceeded to give his policy speech on how the BH3 will operate under the new administration – bigger, better, and faster. Sounded like a politician for a while.

Snappy as incoming Monk took over the circle and gave a lecture about his knowledge of Chinese and the Loong Gong Monastery. Once he got over that he proceeded to ice five hashmen for various offences. The runaway chair supplied by Multiple Choice provided a great lot of amusement. Being iced was a serious offence in years past, not a time for jocularly. Not sure why Tinkerbelle and Fucknut and Dolebludger were iced but Fingers made some comment about the incline on which the chair travelled and Snappy took offence or perhaps it was retribution for all the times Fingers, as former Monk, iced Snappy. Lastly Luftwaffe was iced for being rude to cyclists and not allowing them to ride on the road.

Nosh:

Special were parmigiana for \$10 – if you had a friend which were a decent feed. Noticed Fingers sitting at a table by himself – ah the fate of an ex-Monk.

Announcements:

Next week's Run 2599 is the "45 Years of Hashing Run" being set by Snappy Tom & Little Arseplay at Oriel Park Alexandria Rd & Reeve St Ascot.

Red Dress Run is on Friday 13 December 2019.

Fees for year are \$160 and are due by end of February 2020. Fourex advised the Meatiwhore has already paid his fees.

Overall:

Trite to say it is "Run of the year" but with lots of parking, reasonably close to the CBD, good trail and parmigiana for \$10 – if you had a friend, it set a good standard for the first run for the year.