

**13/7/20 RUN NO 2618**

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY CHEECH MARIN RUN – JUNCTION HOTEL ANNERLEY**

Hares – **INSPECTOR REX & PEE WEE**

A decent pack, for these COVID 19 times gathered in the car park including long lost members – **Spermwhale & Monty** – more later.

There was general discussion about who the fook is/was Cheech Marin?

The usual small number of runners set off on a well set trail followed by the walking dead. A large loop down the hill to the railway line and back up the hill to cross Annerley Road within sniffing distance of the Hotel. Most soldered on under the Freeway and down to the park and canal. Hares took on some entrepreneurial spirit by leading the trail across the wet canal and continued markings along the other side. **Tweety** commented that only **Tinkerbelle** would have been brave/stupid enough to get wet feet and crossover. **Mortein** was caught by 3 CB's – thought such tactics were banned for walkers! Trail continued back up the hill to the circle at the Annerley Church of Christ where **Monk Snappy** was seen disappearing into the girl's toilet to robe himself on a cold night.

Following the GM's opening, **Fingers** led the circle in the anthem.

The Monk took over the circle and called out:-

**Spermwhale, Monty and Pushup** for significant birthday's during the COVID shutdown. A big number for the old blokes –  $160 = 2 \times 80$ .

For this doubtful honor the Monk offered a glass of the foulest, cheapest red wine in captivity. Pushup's mouthful was very quickly spat onto the Church's car park with the comment it was worse than altar wine.

There were other miscreants but the terrible duo of **Luftwaffe** and **Multiple Choice** were back on stage for more bus driving misdemeanors.

During the lengthy telling of the story **Luftwaffe** had the Clayfield Push trembling in their boots with reference to **Multiple's** bus route ending at Wooloowin & that is pretty close to Clayfield. The consensus of the Circle was that **Multiple** should NEVER be allowed to drive a BCC bus on the Northside of the river. Later the trembling ceased when **Luftwaffe** corrected his geography to Willawong not Wooloowin – what a relief!

There were some comments from the circle regarding the pictorial wonder in last year's AGPU freebie, the bright yellow bomber jacket with a couple of Hashers sweating away and making their own internal sauna. Irish Joke looked like **Michelin Man**.

**Twin Tub** got the pack laughing with one of his jokes.

On into the Pub where strict COVID rules were in place with a lengthy Hash queue for sign in and then beer and food.

There was a separate gathering of old bastards planning their next Fahrt.

Run Score

Run –	No idea
Walk – well marked and with R & W where necessary	8/10
Circle	7/10

Food – not sure but as scribe left there wasn't much being delivered. Hope they were feed before breakfast.

On On

Mortein