

RUN No. 2640 - Miles O'Tool Memorial run
VENUE: Lex Ord Park St Lucia
HARES: Pushup and JC

Another wet start didn't deter sodden hashmen from attending this classic venue. Whether it was to pay respects to **Miles** or the prospect of free food and drinks one can never be too sure. There was also a large assortment of surprisingly athletic looking ex hashmen who have been clearly been undergoing secret training. Unfortunately for you and for some unknown reason, **Verbal Diarrhoea** named me as "run report" and I can't name one of visitors, apart from maybe **Fang**, or **Pubic**, or **Genitals**, or **Driftwood**, or **Ratso**, or **Lucky Dog**, or **Pussy Galore** or the long lost **Dimprick**. Amongst the starters was a collection of **Miles'** descendants and grand-descendants, who must also have been attracted by the free food. I think one of them was called **Hedgejob**. **Tinkerbelle** was wearing a shower cap.

The run? The trail headed south through Lex Ord Playground and some large puddles before skirting around the St Lucia Golf Links towards the river. A pack of at least 10 runners disappeared into the distance in a tightly formed pack. I was with the "leading walking group" comprising **Tweety**, **Anchovies**, **Handjob** and **Dimmers** fittingly bringing up the rear. The trail was remarkably intact despite the wetness, and it was a very pleasant if moist atmosphere. This feeling of **Nirvana** was shattered somewhat when we stumbled upon the trail leading up a stairway which looked like it was going all the way to heaven. To make sure, there were even a few arrows on the way up. Alas it only went to Hawken Drive, and to make matters worse we were greeted by a CB at the top. The hare later explained that it was meant for the "young kids" to find. They are clearly way too smart. No-one was going back down, so after a short conversation we split and headed in opposite directions. I was back at the car within 20 minutes, sorry I have no idea where the rest of the trail went, if you really cared.

A large circle was held in the On-On venue, the middle level of **Pushup's** back yard. Following a stirring hash anthem, many memorable tales of **Miles** antics over the millennia were regaled by his old running buddies. True to his profession, we were advised that he achieved an average of 32.26 runs per annum over his running career. **Footrot** spoke for ages, standing in front of a candelabra, for no other apparent reason than enjoying the sound of his own voice. The aforementioned free food and beer was served to a ravenous yet appreciative throng.

A fitting farewell for **Miles**, thanks to all involved!

RUN : 2.89/10
ON ON : 9.37/10
FOOD : 10/10

On On Fingers