

Hash Trash .. *don't let the facts get in the way of a good story!*

Run no 2217

The Birthday Boys

Location Robina Cricket Club

Hare Sir Slab and a cast of thousands

Hashmen 40

The **Nasty** hotline was busy this week with the usual compliments and complaints and organizing hares to accommodate the traveling Hares who had runs coming up. Thank you to **Commander Head** and **Magician** for stepping up at short notice to do next weeks run.

We arrived at the Robina clubhouse to find the trailer and the birthday boys happy to greet us. The energy was high and laughter and chatter was filling the air. Tables and chairs were set up before the Hare **Sir Slab** called the pack to attention and set us off on a trail that used the easements and parks and cul de sacs of Robina. The evening meal of the residents of the normally peaceful Robina neighborhood was interrupted by yells of “checking” and “ONON” causing some locals to come outside and enquire what was going on. After we assured the neighborhood watch commandant that we were on trail we were allowed to pass. The 4.5k walk and the 6.5k run had the runners and walkers continually in touch and after the split the runners and walkers returned on the same home trail just on the hour.

On our return the tables were set with tablecloth and plates, knives, forks and wine cups just like a restaurant. The cold birthday beers were consumed as well as the usual selection offered by **Oscar Foxtrot**. The smell of the Nosh and the activity of the 3 chefs around the hash trailer kitchen created keen interest.

Nosh was an entree of freshly wok fried thin chips masterfully cooked and served by **VD**. The main was eye fillet steak served with a special sauce, eggs, onions, beetroot and salad and condiments in a bun. The gourmet is back in GCH3. The hares not only put on Birthday beers but also dozens of bottles of quality red wine 🍷 Desert was the signature dish of **Sir Prince Valiant** ably helped by **Kitchen Bitch** who served up deep fried Banana fritters with brown sugar and Bundaberg rum complimented with ice-cream.

Sir Two Dogs called a sit down circle at 8.05. **Sir Ferret** announced the passing **Whorater** of a young Hashman aged 71 and we sang Hymn.

Hares and birthday boys **Sir Slab**, **VD**, **Phantom**, **BB** and **Rug** enjoyed a DD. **BB** sang a song which was very original and on point for aging hash men.

Run report was given **Bent Banana** who said it was a well marked run with plenty of checks and given a very well done.

SBends said the walk was bloody good.

Miscarrage was asked to give the Nosh report and shared how he loved the novel offering of sausages to maintain consistency with the past few weeks. He enjoyed the French fries and

main course was fantastic, and he was looking forward to the Bundaberg rum infused deep fried bananas.

RA Brewtus had a very short appearance tonight

Visitors and returning runners **Sir Blackstump**, **BB**, **Rock Hard Poxy**, and **Phantoms** son in law **Peter** enjoyed a DD

The first charge of the night was from **Miscarriage** who charged **Foxtrot Oscar** for shitting himself when running along the train line when the train approached and sounded it's horn. **Magician** charged **Weekly** for talking to himself, and **Brewtus** said the trouble was most obvious when he started answering himself. **Miscarriage** charged **Nasty** about a newspaper article with a headline "Nasty injury". **Miscarriage** also charged **SBends** with stopping the choppers operating from Marina Mirage and putting more Gold Coasters on the dole queue. **SBends** next project is to have the Gold Coast airport moved so planes don't fly over his Main Beach penthouse he purchased from **Carefree**. **SBends** charged **Carefree** for inviting him to the Gold Coast and introducing him to GCH3 and also for forgetting which day of the week it was for the Sunday bike ride.

Brewtus charged **Caustic** for not supporting *Miss South Africa* after the tragic car crash which damaged both cars. To add more pain to this event the insurance company used the "family clause" to deny the claim for loss and damage. **Caustic** failed to overturn this decision despite protesting that he did not live in a cultural enclave in Sydney.

POW **Hotdick** noticed the craftsmanship of the prick after having it for two weeks. He praised the hare for a great trail and then gave the prick to hare **Sir Slab**. Go figure. This is what happens after you drink a bottle of the free wine. 🍷

Next weeks run **Magician** and **Commander Head** will hold the "Back to the Future" run that will be such an extravaganza that it will make everyone run so far look very ordinary. Face painting Fire twirling and the original hash Ironman course will ensure this run is the best ever.

End of circle was announced **Weekly** at 8.35

On On Sec
Nasty