

RUN 2254: McIntosh Park

Hare: Poxy 18 May 2021

A relatively low turnout of 21 tonight - some no doubt scared off by the cold while others opted to attend Covid Hash at Nerang to farewell **Brownie Box** who is heading to a new job in Bali, possibly never to return given his immigration status.

Mention should be made of **Sir Black Stump** resplendently dressed wearing an old style duffle coat he bought in England in 1964 - it reminded a few of us of **Bentabeak** who was famous for dancing in public wearing a similar coat which he would fling open to reveal himself fully naked except a blow-up doll strapped to his body. A funny Hashman.

The often used McIntosh Park does not offer any new territory or run variety. So off the pack headed into the darkness, full of joy, anticipation and excitement. A small break-away group of walkers: **Sir Prince**, **Shat**, **Sir Blackie** & **Sir AH** unexpectedly found themselves in Manos bar on Tedder, enjoying beers shouted by the owner, an old acquaintance of **Sir Prince**. Gotta be in the right place at the right time!!

A number of the regular runners were missing, including **Brewtus**, **Sir Two Dogs**, **Ah Pisto**, **Miscarriage** & **Sir Botcho**, so there were bugger-all runners.

Run Report by **Iceman**: 'A disappointing run - uninteresting trail; hardly any arrows; no check' ... picky picky.

Walk Report by **Sir Jo**: 'Agree with Iceman. No arrows'.

The Nosh:

~ Entree of delicious Aldi party pies & sausage rolls, perfectly prepared and served with a choice of tomato and BBQ sauces.



~ Main Course of special Aldi snags, served with fried onions on a buttered bread roll. No expense spared.

~ Desert. A half-frozen paddle pop on a stick; seconds were available. Now how good is that?

Nosh Report by **KB**: "Unbelievable". I think that means good. [Personally, I enjoyed the snags ... musta been hungry].

The Circle - Charges:

- **Sir Prince** reported another discretion by **Miscarriage** who last Wednesday (his wedding anniversary) met a few of the lads at Darcy's at 5pm for a beer, as is usual on a Wednesday. After the session our boy stayed on for just a few more drinks, but remembering it was his wedding anniversary then scooted home ... by then it was 11pm. *Uh Oh*.
- **Carefree** took offence at being accused last week by **S-Bend** of inviting the lovely but non-paying **Lipstick** to the Hash Cocktail Party. **Carefree** returned charge against **S-Bend** for 'misleading the circle'.
- **Circumference** displayed a newspaper headline "**Rabbit In The Spotlight**", and called **Sir Rabbit** into the circle to participate in a Who Wants To Be A Millionaire quiz. The question: What is a baby rabbit called? A bewildered **Sir Rabbit** used his Phone a Friend option to call **Sir Prince** who knew the answer: a Kitten. So both won a prize ... a Paddle Pop.

And so ended another fun night.

On On Shat

Stand-In Scribe

