

A song from years ago was- It never rains in Southern California, maybe it doesn't, but holy shit it buckets down in Southern Qld as GC hashers found out at this event. More about that later. Swollen Colon was busy putting up some extra gazebo shelters in anticipation of the swelling numbers of hashers, a big turnout under the circumstances.

Early snacks of chips, crackers and dips were enjoyed by some hashers before venturing out as Sir Ferrett remarked that they would be soggy when all returned after some exercise.

Brutus doing some father and son time, picked an interesting evening for Brutus to share with his son what he does on Monday nights.

Caesar was a nominated name for this potential young hasher. For the record, the original Brutus and his missus had two sons, Titus and Tiberius, which may assist if young Harry becomes a regular hasher one day.

Painted arrows around Benowa that the hare claims apparently disappear after 2 days will have the local Neighbourhood Watch team on alert for awhile until they disappear. Overflowing drains was a water feature on the run/ walk that was near the GC Racecourse precinct. A short or long walk or run were options hashers had to choose from midway. No one really cared as everyone was drenched by that stage so pretty well equal numbers split into three groups.

Even the best quality hash giveaway jackets couldn't stop hashers from getting soaked likewise Sir Josephine's leaky umbrella and the GM almost had a Mary Poppins moment when the wind got under his umbrella.

The walkers and runners pretty well returned at the same time with Sir Blackie and Sir Botcho being the first runners home.

Drowned rats Rug and Iceman were last home.

As it was raining cats and dogs, it brought out a bum sniffing dog who had a whiff of Sir Botcho's rear end as he changed out of his wet clothes.

The soggy snacks as predicted earlier by Sir Ferret were cleaned up before the bread, chicken, houliami and asparagus salad was served up. Next up were fresh fruits with yoghurt. Later in the circle, hard marker Ferrett gave the nosh only a 5 rating because he had chicken for lunch as well.

The GM started the circle and called out visitor Sticky Fingers. He mentioned he was now out of Victoria's Covid lockdown and said his throat was almost back to normal and could now smell beer again.

Hare Hal Al was thanked for setting an all weather hashing marked trail which most agreed would last a lot longer than 2 days.

Acting RA, Sir Prince Valiant called out Miscarriage to explain his Friday movements around some GC bars and invited Swollen Colon to tell all about the recent discovery of family shame and scandal.

Miscarriage mentioned that he had almost got home from Rock Hard's Friday funeral service although it around 1.30 am on Saturday morning and he was still at the White Rhino Bar.

Swollen Colon spilled the family secrets on recently discovering that after about 60 years, he has now traded in his previous father-in-law for a new one. It would seem that his swinging Sixties mother-in-law had a Mrs Robinson moment scene from The Graduate movie by seducing another much younger male without her husband's knowledge. Probably a far better outcome than having 2 mother-in-laws.

Now Loved got a down down as he had decided to use the gazebo as an undercover urinal to save it going to waste.

The hare was asked to close the circle.

Next Monday is a 5pm start at Robina with an Australia Day theme.

On On
Circumference