

Hash Trash

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

Run no 2252

Location Pizzy Park

Hare **Commander Head**

Hashmen 27

The pack arrived at the meeting point on the western side of Pizzy Park to see dogs running in and out of the water and everywhere else as **Sir Two Dogs** walked up with two dogs following him.

This was **Commander Head's** first run as a hare in 20 years and the question was does he still have what it takes to set a run. This was answered when he said that **Magician** had provided instructions so we knew to expect another debacle.

The runners ran and the walkers walked and the drinkers stayed under the shelter and drank.

The trail went by the over 50's tennis club, which distracted some of the female players. The runners turned right and walkers went straight on. As the walkers and runners returned just before and after the hour and there was no nibbles and no hare! **Sir Two Dogs** announced "another debacle" on his return as he headed the runners in. There was no shortage of chatter and lots of brews cracked as the pack settled in.

The hare was out on the road trying to flag down the Pizza delivery driver so the pack could be fed. Pizzy Park is a big place and after 15 minutes and multiple phone calls to confirm the driver was enroute we still had no Pizza's, until the driver appeared at 6.30. The 15 Pizza's were put in the table and despite the calls for gluten free and meat lover preferences, every slice was gone in 7 minutes.

Sir Two Dogs called circle at 6.45 and declared it was a May Day theme hierarchy were on strike and marching with placards.

Sir Two Dogs thanked Bumbles for the cocktail party venue and service. The owner *Kate*, commented on how much alcohol was consumed for the night.

Sir Prince Valiant relayed **Sir Rabbits** apologies for his absence tonight which was not due to the "very good time" **Sir Rabbit** had on Saturday night. The Bar and Grill was being used for a celebration for one of the grandkids.

Miscarrage decided not to take the ride home offered by **Sir Prince Valiant** and *Princess* and instead decided to walk into town after the cocktail party. Last reports are that **Miscarrage** found his twin brother and his Visa card and all had a good time.

Run report was given by **Rug** who said it was well marked and is not surprised there is a shortage of toilet paper in supermarkets given how much was used for markings. The run distance was 7.62 Klm

The walk report was given by **Brewtus** who said well marked and enjoyed the 4Klm walk.

Returning runner **Nasty** had a DD

The Nosh report was given by **STD** who said the lack of catering did not go unnoticed. The entree was MIA and was the dessert.

The main course was thin crusted pizza and there were calls for more, and many comments about how the gourmet was back in Hash.

RA Brewtus asked for charges and jokes and **SPV** charged **Magician** for creating a false heart condition and being charged \$4000 for an angiogram that **SPV** got from the same doctor in the same hospital for free!!

Shat told a joke about a movie and Maltesers and a girl laughing

STD called out **Commander Head** for falling off on the bike ride when riding with **Magician DD**

Commander Head told a story about the medical center referring him to the hospital and bullshit about helicopter airlift to GC hospital.

Sbends fall was also mentioned and he recommends a serious fall every 3 years to claim new hearing aides and other medical expenses.

Botcho told a joke about a golfer releasing a genie living in the house with the broken window who wanted sex with the golfers wife.

Next weeks run is the memorial run from Central Park Tavern Ashmore Rd Hare **Sir Slab**

STD going to Perth for 4 weeks and told a parting joke about who wears the trousers in this family

A blonde is on a 2 seater aeroplane when the pilot suddenly passes out. Not knowing how to fly the plane she grabs the radio and says: "Mayday, mayday, my pilot just died!"

Ground control received her call for help and replies: "Don't worry maam I'll talk you down, just do as I say."

First I need you to give me your height and position? Blonde: "I'm 5'2 and sitting on the right front seat!"

(Big pause)

Ground control: Repeat after me: "Our Father, who art in heaven.."



End of circle **Commander Head**

On OnSec Nasty