

# HASH TRASH

31 August Mon 2020

Run No 2219

THE BURLEIGH MOB

Location: Zab Isan, Thai. 1742 Gold Coast Hwy, BURLEIGH HEADS

Hare: ELVIS

Hashmen: 22

A substantial gathering departed Zab Isan at 6pm on separate Runners and Walkers Trails. Elvis had gone to a lot of trouble – not only in setting two separate trails, but including two separate drink stops along the way.

The Runners trail led east to Connor street, then south climbing the steep blacktop beyond the Council Carpark, up to Brake St, then down to the Highway verge southbound, entering onto the Koala Park Bush trail stairs that led on up over the 'Koala ridge' and south west to behind the Girl Guides Hall in the reserve off Tabilban St. It was all good trail to this point albeit some testing hill terrain getting there. Trail then led northward into the wooded wilderness going up and down in various directions through the bushland, nastily peppered with hungry lawyer vine strands that left their blood mark upon the unfortunate ones. Onward and up to eventually exit at the hilltop water tower (and drink stop) at top of West St on George St. Refreshed, the Trail then headed steeply down West St to West Burleigh Rd at James St and on in Home.

The Drink Stop by the water tower (manned by Elvis' mate Frenchy, from the back of his ute) was much appreciated after the arduous bush excursion.

'A grinding steeply undulating street and bush trail to punish the best of them', was the opinion proffered by a bedraggled Bent Banana, after arriving on in. Some further comment of this Hare being an absolute sadist, was overheard at the Circle.

Again, a Good trail Elvis.

The walkers meanwhile were meandering along their street trail that deviated off the steeply rising Connor St, westbound along and up Ewart St, then on up West St to Hill Ave - continuing west to the locked gated entry of the 'Cashmere Estate', where they met up with Frenchy and his mobile Bar (drinkstop). Fortunately, the slide gate entry to the building site next door was mysteriously found to be open – this provided remarkably easy access down via Timbertop Mead onto West Burleigh Rd opposite Stockland Mall. On across the dual roadway into Burleigh Lake park and returning pathways of Burleigh Cove, they headed north onto Acanthus and back home via Burleigh St.

Some that started never did make it to the drink stop. Carefree was overheard expressing his disappointed at not finding the drink stop as promised by Elvis preceding their Walk departure. It was noted that he had arrived back in just a little over 15 minutes 'on trail'! Ferret, on the other hand, was observed returning from his beachside meanderings not more than five minutes later – he never made the drink stop either – muttering something about not liking hill trails.

Some arrived late and pursued trail of their own making. To wit, Miscarriage. His adventure was explained (by him) at Circle, as having decided to rediscover 'memories of his youth' and so he retraced his adventures, along the beach front promenade north of Burleigh - He managed to find himself up beyond Mick

Schamburg Park and Miami Beach somewhere in the vicinity of Prince's establishment, before returning late to our Zab Isan Circle venue. Along the way he bumped into Caustic, out walking the dog with his African Princess (wife) – a leash but no dog!

THE NOSH was a variety of delightful Thai servings to order from the standard Zab Isan menu. All generously cost offset by the club, at our new GM's direction. The BYO wine and bucket sales beer, worked well. Well done and much appreciated by all. General consensus was that the 'Gourmet' has certainly returned to GCH3.

GM, Two Dogs, called CIRCLE:

NOTICES:

1. to expect a return to Post Code regional runs as we go forward
2. Next week is Ferret's big one. Change from EasyT Robina and now being held from Costa D'oro, 29 Orchard Ave Surfers Paradise – 6pm start.
3. Elvis' mate Dave joined us as a visitor. Elvis presented him with an Easter Hash T shirt and GM awarded them a down/down.

RUN REPORT:

Bent Banana rated the RUN highly but rated the Hare a Sadistic B..... for the difficult terrain presented. Appreciated the drink stop. Overall, very good effort.

WALK REPORT:

Shat rated the WALK highly though slow going for many up the Burleigh street hills. Good 'drink stop' at the gates to Cashmere Estate, end of Hill Ave. He commented on the drop out of several starters, before they progressed very far! ('walk around the block stuff')..... Just aren't what we used to be.

Prince Valiant advised he loved it. Slab confided he did the walk, as he was a bit jaded from his tiring 25km morning bike ride! Didn't much like the non alco beer he tried at the halfway stop- something about tasting like cats p..

NEWS CLIPPINGS:

The GM produced more news copy of reported recent misdemeanors by Shat (or his Peter Foster namesake). Caught in Port Douglas and convicted for fraudulent activity, Townsville.

Prince Valliant was reminded of his 'earlier days' dealings with 'Peter Foster' and recanted the tale of his defective digital transfer of credit card payment from England to Shat (said Peter Foster), which all went wrong due to a one digit error in the international communications. Much grief ensued before things were resolved.

NB: It was noted that KB was a very late arrival (and probably thankful for it). He did neither Run nor Walk – not even a hint of involvement with the dinner service – so GM struck him out today.

CHARGES:

Slab raised a charge on Prince Valliant relative to his 'failed engineering prowess' when he was 'spun' off the handles of the heavy duty drill he was using to repair his side gate – something about improving security to his abode. Turns out the Prince was drilling a 12mm hole through the light weight metal frame, with a 'you beaut' brand new and very sharp metal drill – when it bit in abruptly and threw the Prince,

spinning like a Catherine wheel. The gate looks somewhat the worse for wear and the Princess was not very happy about the general outcome.  
Miscarriage may be able to describe it in more detail!

Commander Head received the 'Bigfoot' award for his continued show at our runs over the past several weeks. Welcome back to an old time member.:

JOKES:

Brutus told us the story of the Chicken who drove a BMW and got stuck in a quicksand bog - and the Horse that came to the rescue. Some dialog ensued about lacking a tow rope and the prowess exhibited by the Horse in rescuing the Chicken. Turns out the moral to the story goes something like....'when hung like a horse, you don't need a BMW to spring a Chick'!!

SBends told a tale about a fellow hasher (about our age) who was sighted by his mates, dining out with a gorgeous young blond. He told them he met her through an online dating service. They enquired further suggesting he must have understated his real age by fifteen years to be able to get her interest. He responded that, on the contrary, he had over stated his real age 15 years, telling her he was ninety years old!!!

TRAILER:

Blackstump has informed this Scribe that he is looking for missing inventory from the Trailer. Anyone playing caretaker for same needs to come clean...

Prince advises he is carrying the missing garbage bin around in his Mitzy, (last sighted at Phantom's run 12 month ago). Miscarriage now has the missing trailer leveling ramp hanging from his workshop wall these past few weeks and has promised its return sometime soon!

Some boiler pots and lids remain missing.

All need returning to Blackie for reinstatement to their true home - The Trailer.

FYI: The 'missing' hitch lock resides in the drawer of the slide-out sink unit.

The ball float keyring and keys, is retained on the sink 'water spigot' and always accessible from the rear drop gate.

NEXT WEEKS RUN:

6pm sharp.

HARE: Ferret

VENUE: Costa D'oro, 29 Orchard Ave, Surfers Paradise

NB. Late Venue change from EasyT, Robina to Costa D'oro, 29 Orchard Ave, Surfers Paradise

ON-ON

T T (Acting Scribe)