

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

Under a sinking afternoon sun and pretty bloody cool temperature , hashers gathered around the lake and watched the local dogs go through their paces in the off leash facility. Hare Magician was already firing up the trailer's cooking facilities and advised that co-hare Wing Commander had made a mad dash home as he forgot the flour that he was supposed to be used to mark the trail. So after quick instructions of- Runners to the right and walkers to the left instruction from Magician, hashers headed off. Early in to the walk, a massive arrow like a flour line of coke indicated the direction to go. From then on, whether hashers were running or walking, the faint arrows made it difficult to ascertain were they on trail or just following like sheep in herd mentality. With the main focus of getting home ASAP, a little bit of short cutting by the runners saw them getting home before the walkers and after rugging up , they warmed up on the spicy tomato soup/bread on offer. After a few beers or red wines had been consumed, the main course of mince, mixed vegetables and rice was served. Over dinner, Sir Prince Valiant remarked that he was sore after a day assisting a tradie with his \$7500 reno of the gate at the entrance to his castle. As most hashers were pretty full after both courses, there was no need for dessert.

An early circle was called by the GM and he outlined the GCH3 Covid action plan going forward. Kwakka was extremely pleased to hear this as in his role as hash cash, as he wasn't too keen to be opening the purse strings to be paying possible fines in the event of breaching the public health regulations currently in place. The hares were called out and had to listen to the commentary on their efforts. Sir Botcho advised that the run looked like it had been set on a bike, the arrows were faint and the pack ran around in circles over the 3.6 Kim's. Slug considered the 4.0 klm walk well marked and allowed for short cutting with most giving the environmental park a miss. As the carrots in the mixed vegetables were on the crunchy side, who better than a rabbit to comment on the nosh, so Sir Rabbit stepped up and stated that he didn't mind it. Magician claimed the meal was from a Jamie Oliver menu in a Cooking for the Homeless book.

As the GM is doing some spring cleaning before he moves into his new digs, what better way to get rid of trash than turn into treasure for unsuspecting hashers. Sir Rabbit was again in the headlights about a rabbit story in the GC Bullsheeter. He was presented with NZ souvenir, a pair of black fern tits in a shot glass. Truck Tyres, the man who has nothing because he normally loses everything was next up. He was presented with a wallet with a clip on it and a GPS watch to contact trace himself if in the likely chance he again loses something in the near future.

Since joining the plebs after his committee role, a certain hasher has been missing in action. However the RA had not forgotten him and Carefree was welcomed back with an icing of sort. The ice went everywhere as Carefree threw a bit around like hail. Jigsaw and Truck Tyres were next called out on RA charges. Jigsaw was presented with a piece of a jigsaw found on the trail while Truck Tyres looked like he had just came from the beach with no hash clobber to be seen on him.

900 hash runs were celebrated next in a couple of milestones. VD has hit 600 and Hard On 300. A quality shirt was given to both of them by the RA.

Blue Card wore his own Covid PPE in the circle in his own action plan. He told an interesting story about its origins.

So the eagerly awaited POW announcement was introduced by the holder, Sir Slab. Apparently on the Sunday before hash, a texting conversation took place between the hare, Magician and Sir Slab. To keep the number of hashers around the 30 mark, apparently Magician said to Sir Slab -We will have to punt 3 losers (hashers) to make space for you(Sir Slab) and 2 others. He also dropped this clanger in a senior moment- This run will be a step up from last weeks effort. Not a good choice of words to the current POW and hare from the previous week. So Magician was awarded POW. Kitchen Bitch told Magician that he was delusional if he thought his nosh was better than the previous week.

A good quality joke session took place before Rug closed the circle.

Next week's run is at Elvis' Gracelands South residence. Send the hare an e mail if you are attending to help with numbers, catering etc.

On On

Circumference

(on another short secondment from AAP Rooters)