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

The **Nasty** hotline was busy again last week with the usual mixture of complaints and compliments. I'm happy to report the compliments outnumbered the complaints. I will make it easy for **Missing Link** who was actually missing from last week's run and complained that the words were too wordy so I will use the Goldilocks method this week. Not too long and not too short but Just right!! Remember you do have 6 days to read all of the words.

Hare Miscarrage set the 5 o'clock pack off on the romantic sunset stroll.

Then **Miscarrage** announced a live hare run for the 6.15 start however the trail seemed to be a variation of follow the trail but then do what you like to get home and runners and walkers returned together over a 2 and a half hour period. The discussion at the trailer was about who was returning and from which direction. The majority descended from the hill above the trailer and the last of the runners returned at 7.35 so we thought.

Sir Prince Valiant was hard at work in the trailer kitchen cooking black and white chips as the first course for the returning hashmen.

Meanwhile **Sir Two Dogs** was in Kingscliff drinking 1988 Penfolds 707 with **Fanny Charmer** and **Missing Link** and partners.

The crowdfunding effort to pay for **Chainsaw** to get home to the Philippines was in full swing with two crates of lemons and oranges from **Swindlers** Mariefilelds orchid sold to the pack.

Nasty checked in with the hare **Miscarrage** and **SIr Prince Valiant** to confirm all runners were back and it was time for **Sir Prince Valiant** to serve the first main course of red beef curry. As we were about to serve the second main of green chicken curry it was noticed that **Truck Tyres**, **Caustic** and **Swollen Collen** were still in the trail. At 8pm as the search party was being assembled the 3 survivor contestants returned just in time to enjoy the fantastic Nosh.

Nasty stood in as **Acting GM** and called the pack to order and a circle was created around the fire at 8.15.

Miscarriage was called out to explain the debacle of the nights physical activity. There was much discussion about the quality of the markings on the trail and who was on trail.

The run report for run number 2213 was given by **Y2KY Jelly** who said he would have enjoyed using the defibrillator on his arse to power him up the fucking big hill on the run and gave the run 2.5 because it was a bush run.

The walk report was given by **Caustic** who said he did not have mobile phone signal and could not call for the defibrillator on heartbreak hill and he was not going to give **Truck Tyres** mouth to mouth. **Caustic** gave the walk a 1.5.

Nosh report was given by **Sir Jo** and **Aussie** and the question of the black and white potato's was answered. **Miscarrage** has been successful in his application for recognition of his indigenous heritage and said black potato's matter. Then chef extraordinaire **Sir Prince Valiant** was thanked for his Nosh had a Down Down before returning to the kitchen to finish cleaning up.

RA entered the circle and started with a joke, and then called for visitors and returning runners

Big O

Peter's Neighbor Neil. (whoever the fuck Peter is) Rinaldo from Mermaid was a guest of **Derrolicked** and **Ledger** Big Mac visited from Newcastle Hash

Swollen Collen continued to drop fire crackers into the circle despite the warnings that we did not have a defibrillator if he created a heart condition for anyone present.

RA called for charges

Botcho charged Miscarrage for too many hills

Truck Tyres charged **Miscarrage** for useless pre run instructions and a poorly marked trail. **Y2KY Jelly** made a charge of shortcutting against **Derrolicked** and **Aresnik** and**Iceman** A charge of Long cutting was made against **Caustic Truck Tyres** and **Swollen Collen** All had a DD

The **RA** charged **Weekly** of stealing **Aussies** AGPU shirt. **Weekly** said he wouldn't have given it back if it fitted him. Both had a DD.

Ballpoint carried over charges from last week to continue the AGPU celebration and tell his story of the post event drinks. Because no one else could drive of course he did, whilst his mates all drank copious amounts of beers and left the cans in the car. *Mrs Ballpoint* was not amused the following morning when **Ballpoint** was too hungover to drive. The fumes from inside the car the next morning stopped the car being used to do the school run. He called out the usual suspects who had a DD.

POW Cumsmoke called out Pepe le Spew Arsnik Iceman Kwakka Sir Rabbit

Iceman was awarded POW for lack of alcohol and sending **Cumsmoke** to the bottleshop during the AGPU

Cumsmoke again was on a roll reciting the worst jokes from the Donald Trump locker room joke book which got some laughs.

Next weeks run is **Derrolicked** and Co in Nerang State Forest from Nerang Pony Club. No surprises there.

Next week we start the new protocols of 6pm start \$17 weekly fee \$3 corkage for BYO wine

End of circle was called by **Truck Tyres** at 8.50 pm. On On Nasty On Sec