

It was only after about 24 hours had passed since the Holden flag had circled Bathurst for the last time that GC hashers found themselves revving their engines in the home of the Gold Coast Indy / V8's precinct. With parking in the actual pit lane area and the actual track being used, hashers realised how good it is to be alive in Qld in these current times. Sir Two Dogs was checking final handicaps as a few new late arrivals turned up for the event.

After brief instructions , the walkers headed off over the bridge before Aussie and the Magician were first off the grid on the run. Next up , fresh from a spell but in Bart Cummings trained to the minute style after a couple of weeks in the saddle riding around the Brisbane Valley Rail Trail was Sir Slab. Progressively hashers exited on the shortened 3.2 klm sprint. With the new defibrillator now flashing away , most hashers held back a bit on their throttle, not wanting to be the first to give it a whirl. With the wide open spaces on Concord straight and no chicanes, there was lots of passing on the track. First home , after getting under the handicapper's guard was Sir Slab. Brutus came home the fastest with some of sectionals, close to track records. First Out / Last In after a gentle stroll where they pulled over to let everyone else pass were Aussie and Magician.

Refreshing German, Australian and Qld beers were found in respective esky. It didn't take long before the pretzels came out and the high octane German fuel began to kick into some leg weary hashers. Oktoberfest had now kicked in and was in full swing for the remainder of the evening. S Bends had been doing a great job cooking over the BBQ's and a welcome call from him soon soon had a conga line hanging for a feed and they were not disappointed. With a chilli or non-chilli German sausage on offer, as well as sauerkraut, potato salad and crispy bread roll and condiments galore, hashers relished in this Munich style gourmet feast. It reminded me of an old West Indies cricket beef roll, the Garner Dujon, for those who remember the rumour about bowler Big Bird's appendage and their flashy condiment named wicket-keeper. Just when hashers thought their guts were full, outcome the chocolage Bavarian cakes for dessert. A great effort on S Bend's behalf.

The GM and RA were keen to keep their engines revving and soon the circle was full on. Prizes for the fastest walkers, pending ASADA testing results, were awarded to Slug and Now Loved and then Sir Slab for the run. A set of steak knives will now sit under the Christmas tree at the Slab household. Visitor was welcomed and he and Sir Ferret reminisced over old hashing events in the USA. Bent Banana and Circumference were given down downs for taking a wrong turn as they smelt the German beer and thinking it was the trail home followed their noses. Commander Head charged Miscarriage for his lack of parking etiquette. Nice try Head, but sometimes it helps to check if your actual accused is present.

GC Covid refugee Box Brownie stepped into the circle and said his old mates Elton and Burnie had rewritten their hit song, Your Song, for the GC hash suitably titled Our Song. A couple of renditions of this sure to be summer hit then took place during the evening. Carryover POW retrieved the trophy from a Coles shopping bag located on the roof. He called out Carefree, Rug and Sir Blackie. Kitchen Bitch was called out as a lookalike in the absence of Carefree. This went over with KB about as popular as finding a floating turd. Anyhow all three candidates told of their tumbles while on the rail trail tour. Rug for his how to not ride over a cattle grid while being magpie attacked was declared the winner.

Magician told all about Truck Tyres economics on the bike ride. His bike saddle sore white butt arrived in Blackbutt with no money, borrowed \$10 for coffee and cake, got shouted same and still had the \$10. Come lunch at Linville, he borrowed \$20 from Magician for a beer and a meal. Then

found \$20 in his back pocket which Magician tried to recoup with Truck Tyres screaming he had been ripped off ! With the retirement of a polli named Matthias who was also good at spending other people's money, Truckie could seamlessly slip into the breach.

Prince Valiant and Iceman are having a few issues at the moment and all are looking forward to them having speedy recoveries. Our thoughts are with both of you.

The upcoming runs with the Covid Nerangats and Hashoween were discussed. KB advised that he is looking for a le femme preferably on Job Keeper / Job Seeker to play Miss Halloween in the tunnel next Monday evening. Applicants to be advised that auditions will be held over the weekend. Sir Rabbit's soundtrack will be playing tunnel music.

The trailer is available for storage if anyone can assist with some vacant real estate.

The circle closed around 9 pm after 3 hours of good times again with the larger numbers now back attending. Swollen let a few farewell bungers off to shake the locals up as they sat in their lounge chairs watching 4 Corners.

On the way home, Sir Rabbit remarked that he had next morning breath concerns after all the spicy foods he had consumed. Circumference can assure him that he has nothing to worry about after the experience CC experienced after a dump and burn on the porcelain on Tuesday morning. He said it would have lit up Riverfire like an F111 burnout.

CIRCUMFERENCE

(On yet another secondment from AAP ROOTERS)