

Run No.2227 Melbourne Cup Extravaganza



It was not unlike a Donald Trump rally: Hare **S-Bend** standing on the steps outside Newport on Main ranting about nearby highrise developments and helicopters. Eventually, the assembled pack of 32 was directed towards the beach to face strong, cold, gusty winds. Separate trails were set for the runners & walkers.

After an early check-back, confused runners trotted around the streets and lanes of Main Beach; a figure-eight circular trail with no real highlights – in reality, there is not a lot of scope for a hare to find new trails in this familiar area. Meanwhile, the walkers trudged along the sand track on the beachfront and across Macintosh bridge where the trail turned left, however most walkers turned right and headed home. Despite the wind, a pleasant run & walk.

The first runners home, true athletes, were **Miscarriage** and **Chainsaw**. A fitting end to Chainsaw's time in Australia where he has been kept as a slave for many months on **Swindler's** farm; he flies back to The Philippines next month.



Gourmet Hash Nosh

Oh, what a wonderful, delicious and innovative Hash Nosh. The mob were ecstatic, notwithstanding the Nosh Report by **Fuller** who noted the chicken thighs were small, no second serves and no butter on the bread rolls ... pickey, pickey

The Circle

Returning Runners: **Swindler, Chainsaw & Poxy ... welcome back.** **Swindler** was forced out of his farm by an invasion of free-loading hashers including **VD, Sir Slab, Jigsaw, Sir Ferrett, & Truck Tyre.**

Melbourne Cup Hat Competition. A number of lovely lads entered the competition vying to be crowned Miss Melbourne Cup, including **Swollen Colon, Circumference, Bisto, Rug & Weekly.** *The winner: Circumference* looking stunning in a black lacey broad-brimmed number.

Charges were made against:

Swindler: for people smuggling ... caught by border police trying to sneak a Philippine refugee across the Queensland border.

Truck Tyre: for badly mistreating his bike after a puncture on the Monday morning Lands-End ride. It took the 'ol boy over 3 hours to patch the tear, and he bugged his pump in the process.

Slug: for pimping the lady of the night at last week's tunnel run. And he was lucky not to be double-charged for throwing a hissy fit in the circle after losing his knife 'n fork, accusing other hashers of stealing them. Bad boy.



Prick of the Week from **Blue Card** went to **Miscarriage** ... for some vague reason not understood by anyone, not even by Blue Card.

Many thanks to hare **S-Bend** for his efforts - an enjoyable evening around the pool. And thanks to his helpers: **Circumference** who ran the Melbourne Cup sweep; to **Hard On & Aussie** for helping on the BBQ; and to **Carefree** who provided the desert.

On On

Shat, Acting Scribe