

HASHIT



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Run Reports

Run: 1925 (AGPU)
Hare: Maximus
From: The Sporties
DHOTW: Denco (for being Denco)



The AGPU was well attended. A total of 27 Hashers and Guest in all. The group assembled at the designated time and placed their tucker orders with the Pub staff much to the mirth of the staff as we used out Hash names. The run was then on, on... out the front of the pub and to the right... the runners disappeared into the dark... leaving the walkers, with a shiny shilling gripped in their grubby little hands... "Where to"? Was the call... "The Home", was the answer. Meanwhile the runners were running... somewhere.

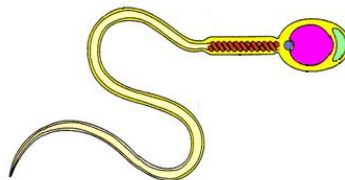
After spending a shiny shilling the walkers headed back to the Sporties were the AGPU moved into full swing. A summary of the night can be found in the AGPU report handed out on the night. The night went well with no incidents. There were down-downs a plenty. The new Committee were duly installed. Grog-master was presented with a grog bill for about a grand... well done to all.

Run: 1926
Hare: The Phantom
From: Redhill Road
DHOTW: Furballs (for demonstrating his culinary skills by dropping the pepper grinder into the stew)



We all assembled at the Skull Cave on Redhill road. Once again the run started out the front and to the right. Once again ... the runners disappeared into the dark... leaving the walkers, with a shiny shilling gripped in their grubby little hands... "Where to"? Once again was the call... "The Tolland", was the answer. Once again the runners were running... somewhere (up onto Willan's Hills I believe. I will pay more attention in future so I can report on the runners). Returning to the Skull Cave we were greeted by an almighty firebucket, and esky full of cold ones and a sumptuous spread of curried sausages, mince and rice (thanks Annie). Just what the doctor ordered. Furballs (obviously watching too much MasterChef) attempted a culinary party trick which ended up with the pepper grinder in the stew. A deserved DHOTW. The circle was formed around the glowing fire and down-downs were appropriately awarded. RA is expected to perform a rare naming ceremony in the coming weeks.

Run: 1927
Hare: Sperm
From: Pugsley Ave, Estella
DHOTW: Eura (for getting his arse
 singed in the fire bucket, and something
 else I can't remember)



This run was set by Sperm, a visiting runner from Singapore accompanied by fiends and family. We were greeted at Dude and Hooka's place by two toasty fire buckets and NO hare. So were instructed to go out the front and turn right (again). Walkers and runners followed the same trail only to part ways at the foot bridge to the Uni... the runners headed across the footy oval for what looked like the "big loop" whilst the walkers (with a little inside info) took to the inner circle. Walkers did a bee-line across the hill to the Ag Precinct and were back on trail on the downward side... tyhe runners caught us there and headed further north while the walkers went west and then south along a very busy Pine Gully road back to the bucket.

Dinner was being prepared by the Sperm Family, a mix of snags, rissoles and a fabulous fried rice... followed by Dude's famous Damper and golden syrup.

The fire buckets were kept blazing (with aid of much timber pilfering) and Eura managed to almost catch on fire... that came to the notice of Assistant GM. The Circle was conducted from a-high followed by some clever joke telling and a singalong. Sperm and Co were farewelled by W2H3 for another 18 months or so.



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