

RUN 2244 28th June 2010

JOCK THE SOCK AND TARTAN BED - WILLOUGHBY

Joint “Not a night to be wearing a kilt” and “A week is a long time in politics” run.

Despite the chilly night a good size pack gathered at the Willoughby Leisure Centre netball courts and under the control of the stand in trailmaster **Flying Scotsman** set off for the backstreets of Northbridge.

Amongst the gathered throng was a white gloved **Cinders** – paying his respects to Michael Jackson.

Being in locale of **Colonel Sanders**, we would have expected to see him at the run, however information has it that he is in Bundaberg roughing it at the Twin Waters Resort.

After the usual loop the trail took the pack into Flat Rock Gully up the track and stairs to Baroona Road and on to the check at the golf course by which time the pack was nicely spread out with the front runners going hell for leather trying to keep warm and the walkers looking for a suitable bolt hole out of the cold.

It was at this point that the members of the Friday night Northbridge Hash of which the hares are members had the premonition that the run may just follow the summer route and with this in mind once out of the golf course tracks instead of taking the uphill route to circumvent Tunks Park set off along the walkers trail through the park. Late comers like **Plunger** however who in an effort to catch up was by this time in oxygen deficit blundered on and found the real runners trail thus ensuring he was out longer and got colder than the rest of us.

Once through Tunks Park it was a short sprint home to the bucket at Henry Lawson’s Grotto so named as the story goes because he used to crash there when he was too drunk to get home. It is unfortunate that on such a night the hares failed to provide hot toddies or light a camp fire - where was the true Scottish hospitality?

The ON ON at the Bridgeview Hotel raised the spirits of the pack when it was discovered that for the paltry sum of \$10 a meal of steak and chips could be obtained and just to enliven the evening the meal was ordered without a customer number thus ensuring much merriment as the latecomers grabbed the meals of the earlier arrivals as they came; particularly amused was one **Bumcrack**.

The absence of the President had rumours flying of a leadership spill which were quickly SCOTCHED (pun intended) by the President’s spokesperson for the simple reason that this is a men only Hash and therefore we do not have a woman to take over.

ON ON Superglue

Next Week's Run:

Hares : Simmo and The Flying Virgin

Start : Alan Border Oval, Corner The Crescent
and Gouldsbury Street Mosman

On On : The Mosman Club (RSL) 719 Military
Road Mosman

TORCHES ESSENTIAL