

Run 2193, Monday 6th July, 2009

Location: Jocks Rubber Shop, Smith Street, Chatswood

Hares: Jock the Sock & Calici Virus

“The Hounds re-tread familiar ground”

Goonshow turned up early in the hope of having his feet re-aligned as he had been pulling to left a bit lately. However, **Jock the Sock** was too busy assisting the girls to be of any help.

Jock & Calici needn't have worried about a possible lack of numbers. In anticipation of spending the night with Christal Canyon & Silicon Sal, the pack was inflated by Hash pervers, desperate for something on which to hang their fading vestiges of manhood. Even **Wagga Rod** with his mate **Flying Jocks**, turned up for the event.

As the boys blew-out through the front door of the Rubber Shop, like air escaping from an old inner tube, the runners were led to the right by **Tartan Bed, Music Man & Captain Bligh** and the walkers went left, down along Gibbes Street. The check here proved effective, with **Larry Adler** being one of the few to show any enthusiasm for checking it out when finally someone called “On On” from along the creek track. **Philthy, Centrepoint & Tyre Fruck** led along the creek track, only to see the trails split again – walkers left - runners right. The runners had been kept as a tight bunch as they made it back down Barambah Street where **Spud, Lightning, Salt Peter** and **Super** searched for the trail. When the call finally came, **Le Merde Petit** complained bitterly that it was unfair that the TM hadn't told him where the trail really went. Que? What are checks for? Get a grip!

On through the garden and into Eden (hmmmm) the boys had to tread carefully in the wet grass and only had a short stint on Penshurst before being sucked into the back streets of Willoughby where the combined trails headed south. **Tic Toc** positively salivated as he speculated on the much anticipated assets (and antics) of our hostesses, Christal & Silicon Sal.

The runners made fast work of the trail in which the Hares had kept the walkers & runners trails well aligned. **Yakity** kept re-appearing on the trail while **BTG, Mash, Druid & Lost Patrol** handled the conditions well, just happy to act as sweepers and walk the well marked trail Home. In addition to a plentiful Bucket, the Hares had generously provided bags of chips, classily laid out for the Hounds to tear apart with bare hands and spill all over **Jocks** floor.

Footnote:

On balance, a good run where the entyre trail was rippingly well marked but, in reality, this night is as much about the On On as it is about the Run. All but a couple were back within the allotted hour so that we could enjoy simultaneously stuffing bucket and chips into our mouths while trying to talk above the lilting strains of the string quartet.

Illucifer TM to the ever Kultured Gentry.

& At The On On On On

Who said Posh Hashmen should be called HasBeens. Nor are they old cocks who have become feather dusters. No Sirree - They know what to do with feather dusters. Just ask the artiste. Recalls memories of a story about “particularly nasty weather” (hint – sounds like “tickle you arse with a feather”). And rice wasn't the only thing on the menu that was visible in large mounds.

It is rumoured that there is now a queue of Hashmen wanting to be President next year. There is also an unbased rumour going around about a philosophical split in the hash camp. Is that why all the moochers and rarely seens turned up for the run? They obviously believe in voting with their feet - or preferably with their hands.

And in the final vote on the split only the eyes have it. Bugger!!

Joke-a-thon:

Grand Final will be on 13th July

The prize for the ultimate winner will be a voucher for a cosy candle lit dinner for you and your beloved (or even your missus) @ La Grillard Restaurant in Crowy.

Down Downs:

Hares: Calici & Jock the Sock

Visitors: Rover Perth H3

Flying Jocks (with Wagga Rod)

Copraphilia: for falling arse over tit at the start of the run

Spud: for trying to be part of the entertainment

Tooth Fairy & Virginus Illigitimus: for being born & hence having a birthday

Yakkity Yak & Calici Virus : for running in reverse

Next Week's Run

Run #2194 Monday 13th July, 6.30 pm BRING TORCHES

Hares : Frenchie & L'Merde Blanc

Where: East Roseville Scout Hall, off Ormonde Road, Roseville (site of previous AGM)

Enter via lane to left at junction of Malga & Ormonde or park in above
and walk in (start is at the hall)

The Run: Bastille Day **REGARDEZ VOUS: Beaucoup l'bush, FLAMBEAUX ESSENTIAL (R+W)**

On On : A Frenchie spectacular with authentic french food and fabulous Froggie acts

Following Week's Run

Run #2194 Monday 13th July, 6.30 pm BRING TORCHES

Hares : Nautilus & Hanoi Bill

Where: Davidson Scout Hall, Maitland Avenue, Davidson

The Run: TBA

On On : On Site Catered

Additional Info about Future Runs - see website

<http://www.sh3.org.au/sh3runs.htm>

Other Important Events

Past Presidents Dinner will be held on Friday 10th July 7.00 for 7.30pm

The Greengate Hotel, 655a Pacific Hwy, Killara

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Pics Thanks to Tic Toc at :

<http://www.sh3.org.au/OldRunReports/OldRunReports.html>



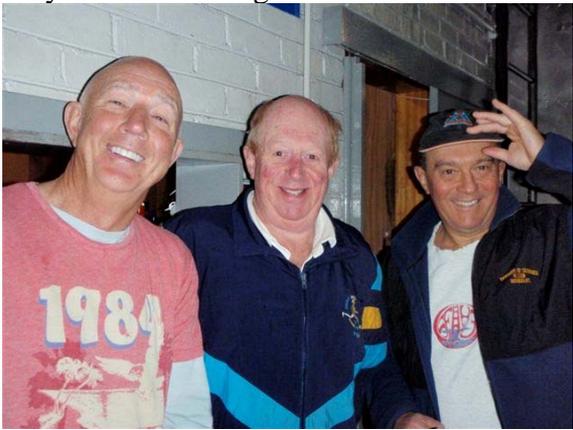
The world's only 3 piece quartet



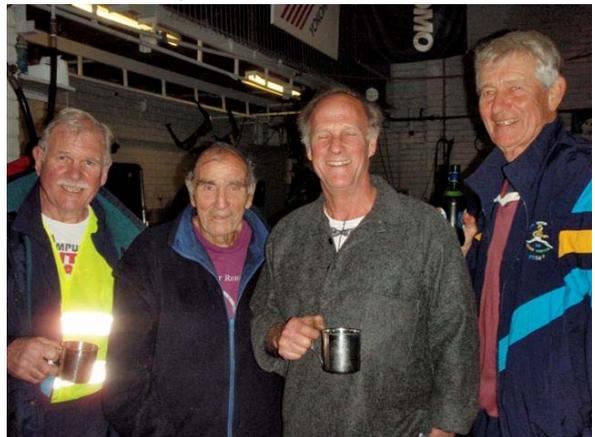
So you can see things in the dark



Is this the way to ?



I tips me hat to the ladies



All that glitters



Goo oo ood!



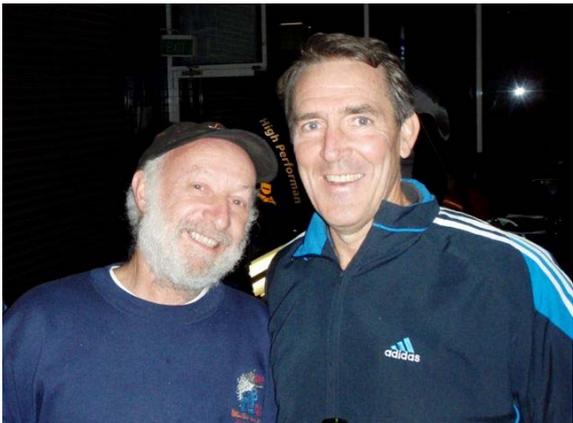
Anticipation is half the fun



Is that a lurking Y chromosome ?

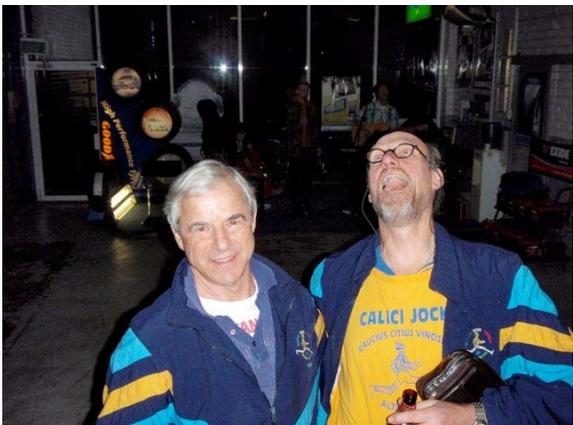


Where is MY feather duster?



The tension mounts

Up there somewhere



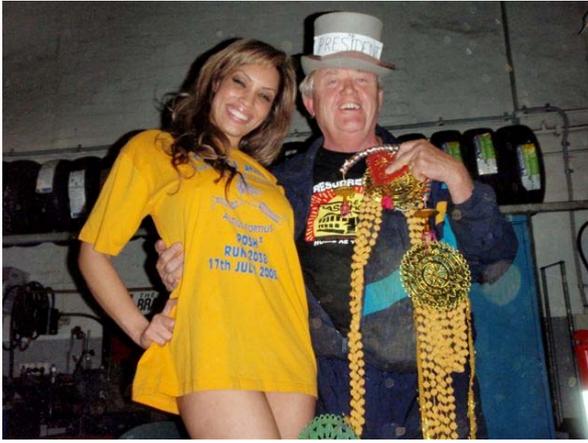
Something tickled their fancy!



Now you see it



Now you dont



Who is rewarding whom?



Vive la difference