

Run Number: 121 May 2016

Weather: Not bad ackshully.

Hair: **Two Fathers**

Run Report: From Haemorrhoid see below.

Score: +0.2

A small but almost perfectly formed group of runners and walkers assembled at number 82. Visiting and fleet footed runner **Re-Entry** turned up from South Hams Hash Harriers, England, also sporting a shirt that suggests he is a happy soccer supporter from somewhere near Leicester. That however is not important. **Haemorrhoid** turned up in the latest boytoy (Red series 3 E Type, white upholstery, V12 burble) after doing a couple of laps de counours, then parking with the Beemers and Tojos on the front lawn. The style award was considered and later awarded.

You always know you are going to get a spiflicating, scenic, picturesque, short and sometimes new run when it is set by the noble hair. And so it was again. The walkers, **Maggot** and **Wishing Well**, also followed a slightly shortened version of the same, led informatively and brilliantly by the GeeEmm.

**Re-Entry** (about 20 years younger than anyone else) led **Haemorrhoid** on a merry gallop, with **Pole Dancer** and **Likalotta** slightly to the south but well in front of **Gobbles**, still fighting off the effects of a big fat Indian wedding and the 30 hour return from Vancouver, The trail whipped through some local private cliff top estate before a quick circumnavigation of the Pretty Point scrub and meandering off around the cliff tops to Malua Beach. No-one reported vertigo.

Then it was off in the vague direction of the Bowlo and the surrounding undulations before popping out somewhere leading up to the reservoir for a change.

There was a drink stop; but when the front runners sighted it, it was moving away as pilot **Doggy Bag** was looking for the DS sign, which was not there. Near enough was good enough as the front runners picked up the pace.

Meanwhile back at the ranch, **Captain Pugwash** was nursing his newly installed surgical scars while testing medical advice that small, consistent sips of amber fluid posed no risk to his recovery. While gracefully reclined in a capacious camp chair.

The circle was mercifully short and woulda been shorter if it had not for **Gobbles** dreaming up new charges. **Wishing Well** was awarded the Ethiopian dark beer imported by the GeeEmm for reasons known only to Gobbles. **Maggot** got a Storm for something and **Haemorrhoid** got the penis substitution award for the new toy. **Gobbles**, having laid the charge, was promptly awarded a penis envy award. It went downhill from there.

Then as the gloom descended and the Jag lurched off in the general direction of Durras, Mark arrived, **Pugwash** pissed off and we got stuck into the red wine. No atrocities were noted.

NEXT STOP FOR SOME  
Bali Interhash.

NEXT RUN

## RUN 122

**When:** Sat 3 June 2016 at 3pm Eastern  
Standard Non Daylight Saving time

**Where:** Somewhere

**Hair:** Someone

## OTHER STUFF:

Christmas run and seafood eggstravaganza at the Mogo Goldfields Village. Saturday 3 December with rooms available on Friday 2 December if required.

Sumshus banquet (with some booze included) in the Diggers Rest Tavern; seafood banquet circle; booze; tshirt and maybe even a couple of runs and breakfast. What more could you ask?

Cost? TBA but around the same as last year whatever that was.