



What a great location to end the first run of the new hash year..

The theme was camouflage and true to his name, the gay guy might have stepped up to GM, but he was the one who produced the large set of multicoloured make up for camouflage faces !! Thanks Snowy !!

We met at the Bell Tower and set off towards Mounts Bay Rd, and on on was up to Kings Park via a killer set of stairs.

The runners may have managed them in their stride, but some of the walkers struggled to get to the top! As it was an A to B run, turning back was not an option, but just as well, as the drink stop at the top offered a magnificent view from the rotunda, then it was On On to bbq's further into the Park, where the view was just as awesome, and Spanish Fly had timed it well, as we were treated to a fireworks display before the circle. Well done Spanish Fly !!

However, the run was not scored for the view, or the homemade meatballs which would have gotten a 10 plus !!!

The theme which was Camouflage was reflected in some of the run markings which were said to be a bit camouflaged as well and most runners were not all that impressed by a false trail at the BOTTOM of Jacob's Ladder either, so after a fair amount of discussion, she got a score of 2 and was serenaded by a pretty poor version of our Shitty Trail song.

Smurf got charged for running to the toilet on the first floor of the Mounts Bay Hospital as they ran by, Headache copped a charge for talking in the circle, surprise surprise !! and H.J for not respecting the Queensland floods on Saturday, when the patio got totally flooded with everyone getting thrown into her pool ! Nummy got a charge for leaving his shirt in HJ's bedroom on Saturday, but apparently it was put to good use after the party was over !! I think Anything may have been pretty happy, even excited maybe, if HJ's account of the shirt action was true !!!!

There was a hilarious discussion about Uncle Fester cleaning the glasses in the back of Moppy's car after the AGPU while desperately trying to ring Recovery to tell her he was on the train. Finally he realised the reason he could not see out of them was because he had picked up Thunder's glasses !

Flutta told us how she discovered she had rung her partner 10 times but didn't remember, and that was backed up by HJ saying she didn't realise Flutta's partner was a forgiener, was that why no one could understand what she was saying ??

The rest of the circle was as full of fun as always, then all the train travellers were dropped off back at the station where Vulture waved goodbye and set off to walk home across the Narrows Bridge.

Nummy was true to form as always and totally embarrassed a group of teeneage boys by putting his arm around one of them and then blaming the poor boy for hugging him ! We asked the gaurds to take him away but they wouldn't !! Then Smurf started talking to a group of kids sitting on the floor and one of them said On On when someone got off and she turned out to be Ned Kelly's daughter, Kebab's neice and Anynone's granddaughter !! Squat took photo's and the rest of the trip home seemed to take no time at all with the Hash Train entertainment squad in fine form.

As we all straggled out at Rockingham, the general feeling was that it was a really great night, a really lovely venue, the view was spectacular and we all enjoyed going somewhere really different, so thanks to you Spanish Fly!!!

On On
Black U

