

Brisbane Northside Hash House Harriers

Run 2041

Combined Men's Hash and Northside Hash

Hello Northside Hashers,

I'm writing this from Korea because I didn't get the Trash written before we left so this will have to do. Pics attached are worth looking at if you'd like to see some geriatric backsides on an icefilled dunny.

The run was about 8.3km and bloody fast due to the nervous Northsiders not wanting the Men's Hash sneaking up behind them.

Back at the circle Flower did us proud with her singing and GM Pounda attempted to uphold the traditions of Hash ie a Circle with a run report, charges from the floor, next week's run, etc. Kimasutra was charged loads of times for confusing identities and Who Hasn't Fucking Paid and To and From got to cool their goolies for some made up charges or other. Beataroot averted her eyes as their dacks were dropped but Calendar Girl shouldered her way to the front row for a better view. Given the coldness of the winter's night and the tooty full of ice, she wasn't at much risk of anything being on show. Sherbet must have known what was coming because she staked her claim in mid-centre-front-row as soon as the charge drinks were poured.

Then as often happens with Hashmen it was all over before the Harrietts had even warmed up.

Some stayed for the meal at the Homestead Hotel and others buggered off, yours truly included.

Thanks to those who came, blah blah, it's holiday wine o'clock now.

Thanks to our lovely Hash family who have offered to look after the garden and wine collection while we're away but this is why we had children, so we had enough young adults to housesit while we bugger off overseas.

See you all in a month.

On on

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