

‘We live in a world that has walls, and those walls have to be guarded by men with guns...’

...But on Monday Anklebiter apparently had time to step away from the walls and set—not one, but two! trails wending their way about Duntroon and up and over Mt Pleasant for a pleasing night-time hash vista.

Present and accounted for

Anklebiter as hare of course; Crash and Burn; Duckhead; Crying Dick; Sun Bean; Gerbils; Meat; Gnash; Suellen; JR; Fish Finger; Hello Kitty; K-winey; Rambo; Captain Hornblower; Mrs Captain Hornblower (aka ‘just Kirsty’); Turkey Slap; Centrefold; Grease Nipple; Squatter; Sex Change; Weatherman and Weatherdog. If I missed anyone, please blame McTrash, who has forsaken us for the delights of Eastern Europe.

Cameo appearance

The misses Anklebiter-ettes afforded us a brief audience, at one point advising (admonishing?) us to stop singing so loudly.

Turkey Slap made him come (don’t ask, don’t tell)

Just Brad, a ‘Merkin over from Michigan, bravely entering our hash world for the first (but hopefully not last) time.

What time does the 6 o’clock run start?

Arriving late: Horse, with a visitor—Cousin It; Gobbles and CountHerFeet; Seedless, and Sir Lance-A-Slut (SLAS to his friends).

We were also joined this week by Andrew Biszczak, who is on a 3000km run to raise money to increase awareness of Epidermoyosis Bullosa. Info about Andrew and what he’s doing, which is pretty amazing, is available on his website themilliondollarrun.com.au. You may find this hard to believe, but he was actually able to keep up with the pack, appearing at the circle mostly intact and unharmed.

The run/walk

Other than a two-way *after* a two-way (shock! Horror!), the run was unremarkable. Well, other than Captain Hornblower trying to lose Mrs Captain Hornblower, which was never going to happen because she, too, resides at Duntroon and of course has a Superior Female Brain so knew where she was at all times.

What else?

In a somewhat risky move, Virgin ‘Just Brad’ was awarded the FRB...will we see it again? Distemper divested himself of a multiplicity of awards; jokes were told; AB provided us with a tasty meal of butter chicken and rice. Not a bad way to spend a mid-June Monday evening, all in all.

On out until next week!