

DUCKHEADS run in MELFLOP #1811

On a relatively Balmy Canberra evening, the Capital hash gathered at 6 O'clock and had a bloody good time.

The Walk took us around Mount Taylor. The map being quite specific and circular in nature stated: go up the hill, turn left, walk around until you get back to the start of the circle then go down hill to the drink stop. Pretty simple you would think. But wait, there is always someone whose "local Knowledge" can be the ruin of many a poor boy. And in this case it was the PPs who led poor Gnash astray and ended up getting back to DUCKHEADS place an hour after the circle started. The walk report was given by the legendary GERBILS who pointed out, with classic flourish, that half the walkers were lost halfway around the trail. Huzzzah. 2/10

SIR LANCE A SLUT gave the run report: He said that he was having a good day until he came to Hash ! ! ! ! !. The run started, went about 500mts and he then saw one of the front runners being hauled away in an ambulance. Good Start. MIXO and GERBILS then led the pack completely off trail by chasing the ambulance. Subsequently the pack got to the drink stop before the hare and therefore hash protocol dictated that the pack must go around again, which they did. Of note during the run: SCARLETT saw a Datsun just like his, EXCEPT it was proceeding in a forward motion under its own power, it was registered, it wasn't blowing a smoke screen behind it, and there was more paint than rust on the body work.

The run report then started to get a bit long, off topic and boring to be quite honest. It scored a massive 2/10.

The delightful "Jizz free" sausage rolls were then distributed around the circle, huge amounts of glorious TUN was quaffed.

Returnees: QL, INCIDER, KITTY and SCARLETT.

WEATHERMAN then demonstrated, very well, how the drinking sleeve should be used. He got a wet head, so it works fine.

The Navigationally challenged PPs and Gnash received a glorious TUN

The Stand in, stunt double, facsimile, cardboard cut out, look a like Drinks bitches were invited to partake of a Glorious TUN for doing the worst job EVER

DRUNKEN TIGER foolishly attempted to charge the Hare for providing the pack with bad maps - REBOUND

BETTY BOOP charged the Hare for lack of romance on trail - REBOUND

GERBILS and MIXO were charged for ensuring an abysmal run got worse

MEAT TO PLEASE YOU charged BARRRRBRAAA for offering his voluptuous body then declining

SCARLETT copped a glorious TUN for a Mr Fluffy related charge
DUBBLE SHUFFLE was chastised for being pre emptive when it comes
to horn distribution

HIDDEN FLAGON was charged for diligently following the Chalk Talk
instructions and was rewarded by doing a hammy

It was pointed out that GERBILS, in his quest to fuck up the run
completely was calling trail whilst standing on a check

EMATURE EJACULATION confused HIDDEN FLAGON and MIXO
and because of this DUCKHEAD tipped beer on his own head.

Grand Master then started telling a story which involved him playing
cricket for Scotland. And there was much mirth and tittering and
guffawing. Finally after the laughter and cries of derision died down he
charged HELLO KITTY and QUEEN LATRINE with Cheezle abuse

McTAF was outed for his choice of hat

Quin was named SHEEP DIP

COTW was given to DRUNKEN TIGER

The Front Running bastard award was given to SCARLETT

A Big thank you to DUCKHEAD for organising the street theatre during
the Nosh. The altercation between two consecutive Ps and Colonel
Blimp was almost entertainment of the lowest calibre.