

**WHEN THE GM's AWAY THE HASHERS WILL PLAY  
or The night of the dodgey down down beer.**

(Note to the Hash Dray: XXXX is not in the same league as TUN)

**Run 1814 @ the surveyors hut on State Circle, hosted by the esteemed DRUNKEN TIGER**

The venue has the dual notoriety of being the hardest place to find in the ACT and the smallest public carpark in christendom.

By pure blind luck, some of us found the venue AND a place to park.

In a sign of the times, DRUNKEN TIGER outsourced the trail laying to an overpriced contractor who set a reasonable politically correct trail.

The runners were appeased, the walkers failed to be totally demoralised and the locals in the Embassies (both tented and untented) were not upset. Altogether a very compromising Liberal party type run, very hard to achieve in these litigacious times.

POLLYWAFFLER gave a walk report which had everyone hanging off his every word. The trip through the Capitals monumental buildings reaffirmed what, to him, hash is all about, however, having said that, the most memorable aspect of the trail was hearing GOBBLES yawn. 2/10.

EGOTESTICLES gave the run report. Quote "shit run and disappointing" the run started off by taking the pack into a fence !! not a good start.

The run wasn't long enough to make QUEEN LATRINE break a sweat. GERBILS was outed for selfishly not running checks. 2/10

R, V and V: CAN DO, COUNT HER FEET, BLUE HAWAII, POLLY WAFFLER, and PARTY PIE.

**CHARGES.**

QUEEN LATRINE was variously charged with being energetic, vocal, competitive, being off trail and training for Hash.

GERBILS whinged. EGO and POLLYWAFFLER charged and countercharged each other.

DUNNYGONE was the only person running the proper trail apparently. DUBBLE SHUFFLE was dressed as an SS Stormtrooper.

The trail laying sub contractor was charged for laying trail into an embassy. GERBILS was spotted manhandling a big prick. GREASENIPPLE ran out of puff.

EGO warned the hash that a car was approaching WHEN IT WAS IN THE NEXT SUBURB. GOBBLES took out the FREDDY MERCURY look a like award.

SQUATTER copped a totally unjustified charge for no reason at all. MEAT TO PLEASE YOU was mumbling. EGO took out the WEATHERMAN look a like award.

The twins then partook of Queensland's finest lager. MTPY did the whole run apparently!!!???

MCTAF was charged for writing superior hash notes and is likely to win a record eighth Pulitzer prize at the end of the year.

EGO has a little prick for the rest of the week, HIDDEN FLAGON has a big prick for the rest of the week.

POOSHOOA was outed as the phantom trail Pooer (there's one in every hash).

Cracker of the week went to GERBILS for doing a 37 point turn in the carpark.

Well done to BLUE HAWAII and EGO TESTICALS for 50 runs.

Well done EGO TESTICALS and PARTY PIE for surviving on planet earth for one more circumnavigaytion of the big ball of flaming gas.

A big thank you for SIR LANCE A SLUT and CRYING DICK for taking up the slack for the GM who is in Scotland not playing cricket, and

Top nosh from the house of DT and HF. I was particularly impressed with the carrot and golf ball soup after the stew.

Good health to you all, On On  
McTaf

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