

2079 - 30. 04. 07 - TANIA PARK IN THE DARK

CHASTITY BELT and SUPERGLUE have between them about 150 years of Hashing.....that's 100 for CB and the rest for SG.

Did we have chalk? Did we have flour? yes we did, but only a tiny bit of each. CB wasn't allowed to bring more than 2 tablespoonfuls from home and SG knew he had some chalk somewhere, but couldn't find it.

It all started in the usual way, CHUNDERELLA directing the Pack in every direction, not knowing himself which way the trail went. After 3 false starts there were already some rumblings, and COPRA let his lunch go early. MUSIC turned up with the newest member of his family, only to have her wonder what the hell it was all about, as she could have stayed home and had more exercise.

We dutifully formed a single line and proceeded to follow the torch in front.....LARRY ADLER didn't need one, as he creeps around that park regularly. SIMMO was in his tennis gear, ready for a set. He still plays in long pants, you know. Ever the gentleman.

We seemed to be missing a large group of regulars, but on the other hand we had MUFF, SHEEP DIP, BUNNY and MELBOURNE MAX. DRUID brought his brother along and he seemed pleasant enough, so DRUID will now stay home and his brother will do the wine. No complaints there.

So after 45 mins of puddle-jumping in single file, the walking Hash all came in, except for a couple of runners, YAKKITY YAK, BENNY and MOISHE. Obviously the Nosh is not far away. CHASTITY and SG had the guts to stay and provide the bucket and lead the way up to the Thai restaurant on Sydney Rd for the on on.

The meal was organised well, and we didn't wait long for the starters and rice, although a couple of the staff were a little tense. But I suppose being sworn at by GOONSHOW tends to bring out the aggro in some people. The curries were indeed plentiful, not only that there was plenty, so the pack quietened down as they gorged themselves. Wine and beer aplenty, exactly as it should be, and the President's address covered a bunch of current matters.

DD's for the Hares, God knows why, and GRAPE for his dummy spit - this was logged at number 32. This year.

DD also for MUSIC for disappointing his d-i-l and then it was on to " any humour? " PEE DUB had a 3 week old number, JTR offended the whole Italian community (no Italian father would say "fuck her again" in front of his daughter, he would say " ayoua afuckaher againa "). POLISH proved he spends more time down in the basement than in the bedroom.

And that was it for Balgowlah - tomorrow there will be absolutely no trace of us having been there - except perhaps for the female Thai staff at the restaurant, who will by now be wondering why they ever bothered to come to Australia. At least they can now swear properly.

Your Scribe