

## VINDOBONA HASH SCRUTINIZER

Run: 1050

Hares: Vienna LCC

The RED dress run!

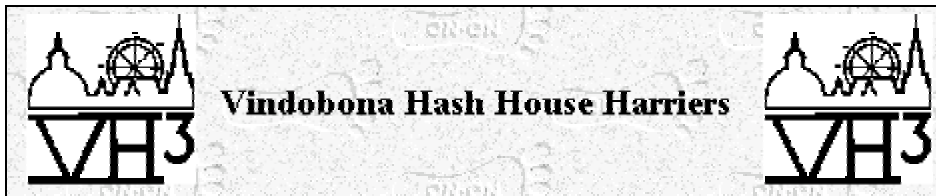
Hashers & Hashettes.

When Munk announced this run and said turn up at Café Schwartzenburg, at 10:45am on New Years eve, bring some spirits and wear a red dress I truly believed him! And so it seems did a number of other true believers; The GM and his Sex Energy, the (in)famous pimp.. opps I meant the famous Pimpsqueak, Scarlett Pimpernell, Overdrive, Casting Couch and her hanger on, (also known as being OK), Santa Stormin', Incontinencia, Davey Jones, "just bill rush" (cuming up to 50 runs and still NO name??), Deodorant, Dillis, Juanita (she always wears yellow??), Whoppa, Pocahontits and finally with perfect Just In Time management, Minute Man, Second Cumming (and his just Wendy too embarrassed to run?), changing into red robes on the start line!

Ahh.. wait a minute, I'm missing one.. who?? My point of View (yes ma'am!) was also there and had ACTUALLY paid to run this thing. Officially handed over cash! He says that the 27 minute time he recorded was just living proof that not enough whisky before a run slows you down... Next time take the whisky!

What a crowd, some great dresses, and even though Munk definitely looked like something that had been sleeping rough since medieval times I was certainly glad to be in the middle of that crowd. At -6 deg cocktail dresses are not the thing to wear! But thanks to all for the quick rub down before the start. Some people even mentioned I looked quiet fetching in my short red number, ☺ but apparently I misheard.. rather than fetching apparently they had said they were retching when they saw me! Ho Hum so much for my style! I don't know about the rest of the folks, but after getting a number of wolf whistles whilst running I sorta kinda liked it... Normal?

It was so cold that I won't go into what happened on the run, in any case with no apparent flour, no song stops, no checks and with a bunch of really sad-trying-to-be-real-runners to get passed there was nothing really to report! I did hear that both Whoppa and Munk had to stop 3 times, they say something about beer stops? But I heard there was more stuff



coming out that actually going in? Too much of the golden stuff the night before?

OnOn to the circle. An indoor circle in the winter, with a ready-made crowd of on lookers and TV camera! A hashers dream, the chance for all RA's to shine.. But XX was NOT there! He missed his 15 minutes of infamy. Instead the circle was manhandled by GM and Munk, even Needleman scooted outta work to come and get a down-down or two! Stealing the winners podium we flashed our butts at the crowd and finally the crowd almost smiled!!

And with that the circle broke up. Finished for another year, the last hash over, we head (who said head?) opps typo.. we headed out to the on in! Myself and Munk were in full flood about skipping the on in and going straight for an intravenous injection of Flannigans instead... when we almost missed him! All trusted up like some bantam chicken,, XX!! Resplendent in red! Not really late for the last hash of the year, just early for the first hash of the new year!!!

OnOn to 2003... and with that here's a few little lines on how to ensure 2003 is going to be serene for you.. By following the simple advice I read in an article, I have finally found inner peace...

It said: "The way to achieve inner peace is to finish all the things I had started". So, today I have finished one bottle of cognac, two bottles of red wine, a bottle of Jack Daniels, my Prozac's, and a small box of chocolates. Damn, do I feel better already! Pass this on to all those in need of Inner Peace!

Happy New Year!

Check Out the photo's <http://hashflash.clanger9.org>

OnOn-o-NoNo

MM