

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Get a Grip Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

Trash Volume: 131 Of course

Run Number: 131 March 2017.

Weather: East Coast Low

Hair: **Two Fathers**

Run Consultant: **Infallible**

Run Report: Run of miracles

Score: Very nearly 10.

You know things are a bit on the miraculous side when:

- There is no rain on the run in the midst of an east coast low (although **Cowboy** was flooded in and absent)
- **Dangles** is FRB into the drink stop
- Walkers and runners arrive at the drink stop simultaneously and together at about the same time
- The circle lasts less than 20 minutes (Hardly a miracle when BD is not there)

But all of the above is true, oh dearly beloved. The run of course was supercalifragilisticexpialidocious. It clearly deserved the score awarded by an over awed **Bushman** who has not seen such fabulous temperate rainforest since about 1987 when he ventured into sandy wastes of Al Ain. It even beats Kambah. But I digress. Sorta.

The trail was marked munificently mostly every 10 metres in water proof chalk and self glugging flour. After a highly accurate briefing from the Hair, agreement on who was doing the drink stop and the timely arrival of **Gobbles** and **CountHerFeet** a mere two minutes after the start time, the pack lurched off to the first arrow and disappeared down the hill towards Casa **Infallible**, nearly knocking **Bunz** off her dainty feet.

Fishfinger led the pack up the hill and down the next dale in the apparent direction of the Malua Beach before chucking a lefty somewhere and heading towards the tennis courts and scrub. Much milling around before they resniffed the trail and headed

onward and upward baying ONONON type noises. **Matilda** was in the near front as the pack disappeared from view and the walkers plodded on in the farfarback.

Gobbles looked hopefully and incorrectly in the direction of the reservoir for a drink stop and the sighed off into the valley of tears in the general direction of the quarry and a few small, wet, creeks and the leech pond.

There was a drink stop. Hosts **Fishfinger** and **Just Judy** conducted tours of the new hacienda on the beach and we stared over a stubby or two through the tress onto McKenzie's Beach. **Doggy Bag**, **Bunz** and **Christine from Yangon H3** served drinks.

The circle was mercifully short. **Sir Pository** was rewarded for his return; the run was honestly and justifiably assessed as about a 10; **Gobbles** complained about light beer at the drink stop (but not about the champagne style bubbles) and there were one or two others before there was a rush for the showers before the courtesy bus took the pack to the Club for chinese. A few returned to the starting point for a much needed red wine and port at which point it all becomes a blur.

NEXT RUN:

WHEN: Saturday 1st April 2017 at **4pm AEDT***

WHERE: 13 Trunketabella St Potato Point

HAIRs: **Wishing Well and Maggot**

AFTERS: Wishing Well's, I think. Catering numbers would help.

*Daylight saving finishes next morning.

Accommodation options include the Beachcomber park at Blackfellows Point (good spot) and maybe some local floor space or the back of **Dangles'** motor home. Take your pick.