

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

The Egalitarian Hash

Trash Volume: incomunicado

Run Number: 167V.2 May 2020

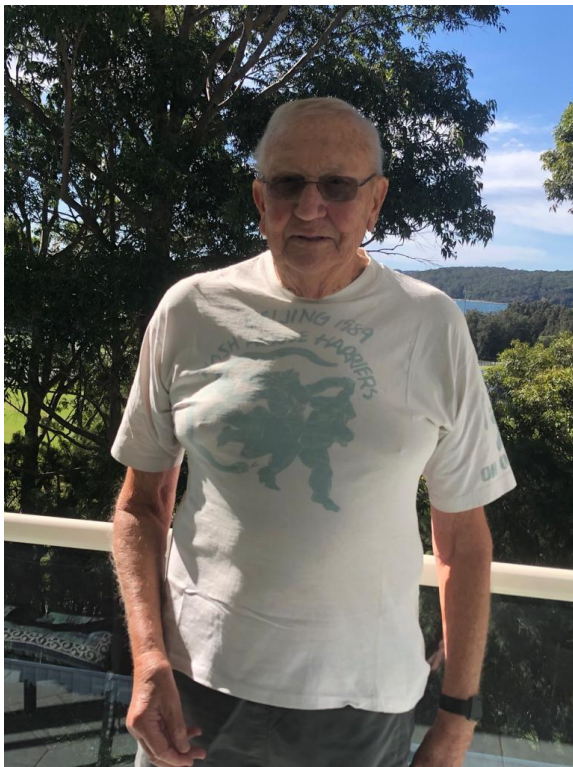
Hair: Likalotta and some others

Weather: Perfect autumn. OK in most loungerooms

Afters: Wherever you were

Score: At least.

At the appointed hour or even a bit before it, Cowboy was present and correct on the WhatsApp in the vicinity of Catalina Heights.



Wherethefarkareyez?, he might have said.

Well roundabout that time there was an amazing coincidence at the Guerrilla Bay turnoff, where one of the Brews Brothers, a rather perplexed passing participant in the otherwise cancelled ShitBox Rally (and his dog) pulled up, only to find that Pugwash, Sticky Date, Crème Brulee and Kai the wonder mongrel were present, staring at contra indicating arrows, and no doubt marvelling at the clarity with which they directed the observers. Out n back it looks like, said the perplexed but otherwise perspicacious person closely resembling on closer inspection the not quite lost Haemorrhoid (and his dog).



By another great, almost Morrisonian miracle, the GeeEmm blundered onto the scene and set the pack on its way at intervals of metres in the general direction of the great eastern firebreak and lighthouse. Which Haemorrhoid (and his dog) found.



It is possible they followed the virtual signs posted from a place far far away by the peripatetic but isolated Mighty Aphrhodite who was taking no chances on Corona virus by self injecting.



Meanwhile, Fluid Movement blew in



from further up the coast or somewhere in the tropics.

To wit:



And, even more perspicaciously but not very helpfully:

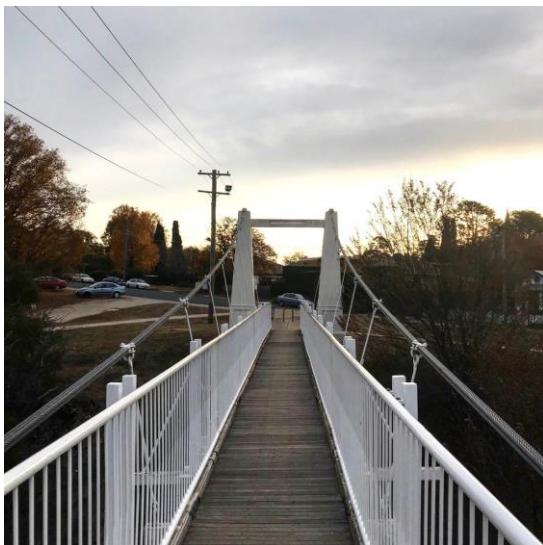


Before retiring hurt and taking the first of no doubt many circle-like beverages.



or quite possibly qualifying for a later charge of excessively non hash like concoctions. Wots rong with beer?

Over in Queanbeyole **Black Dog** was navigating her own root across the terrifying expanse of water that flushes out cemeteries and deposits the remains in Canberra, following advice to get over it. (Geddit?)



Either that or it was the bridge to nowhere.

Or maybe it led to a convenient drink stop, helpfully located virtually by **Mighty Aphrodite**:



And, lo and behold, it was there:



Squatta, thoughtful chap he is, had trekked across the wastelands of Narrabundah East, stumbled across a brewery and provided a few litres for a drink stop (populated by him and **Frogglesnot**).



As it was now shortly after the appointed hour, **Gobbles** and **Likalotta** were limbering up for an attack on the unmarked bake hash trail and looking soopremely affletic (charges pending).



I dunno what **CountHerFeet** did bt she was there somewhere.

But **Cowboy** was already back at his drink stop as it had reached 4pm and he had not been run over by cycilsts:



Unfortunately, **Energizer** could not make the run due to pressing commitments. (RIP)



Freezer was there in spirit and poker stoking the fire.



Meanwhile, back at **Gorilla Bay** the pack had strung out in accordance with social distancing:



or taken a path less travelled



VID-20200502-WA0
027.mp4



Before returning to the point at which they commenced and took up a possie in front of the prophetic peripatetic (but possibly dyslexic) shit box for a drink in memory of recently departed friends.



And singing with some gutso.



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We had to deal with a few latecomers of various stripes, some of whom travelled great distances to be there.



(Committee has since met and declared him PNG)

and others who shifted position on the couch.

B2 is not so sure so will remain incognito.



Greenfinger is pretty relaxed about the whole thing.



And **Pink Bitch** just got there late.



Lost Rooster and **Rooster Booster** were the only one who get the invitation to dress formal, maybe from the Pres. Well done, those two and stand by for a drink or two in due course.



After that, what else can I say, but "The circle is wallaby ted's brother". Oh, and I stuffed up the zoom until **Meat** sent a written message to turn off mute.

On Out

NEXT RUN

RUN 168

WHEN: Saturday 6 June at **3pm AEST**

WHERE: TBA. Submission lodged with National Cabinet: Premier's Office (NSW); Federal Member for Eden Monaro (Vacant); State Member for Bega (also looking a bit vacant)

HAIR: Ummm. **Open for offers.** Depending on submissions and interpretation of easing guidelines.

AFTERS: TBA (Can 10 people gather at one enclosed location?)

From Monday 9 May in NSW:

- Gatherings of up to 10 people will be permitted. (10 walkers and 10 runners???)
- Ten people will also be allowed to gather for religious services or at places of worship. (I think that might fit but can we do two circles?)

Phase two may commence before 6 June.