MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

Trash Volume: Morendo

Run Number: 180 June 2021

Hair: KanDoo

Weather: Chilly Billy but no rain Afters: Cat Club. Brumbies won.

Score: Quite a few off for no drink stop!

A virgin hair and some virgin trail plus the first and hopefully only recorded absence of a drink stop. (Or at least that is how it looked from

where I was at the time

KanDoo was voluntold to fill in for the ailing and immobile RA, Infallible, and moderate job he did too. Even those who booked on the assumptive frolics at Malua Bay turned up.

Haemorrhoid arrived in the nicotine via Hell's Gate, Kynuna other points north and Too Keen's joint, looking very elegant in a new jerkin.



It was greatly admired by some. .)

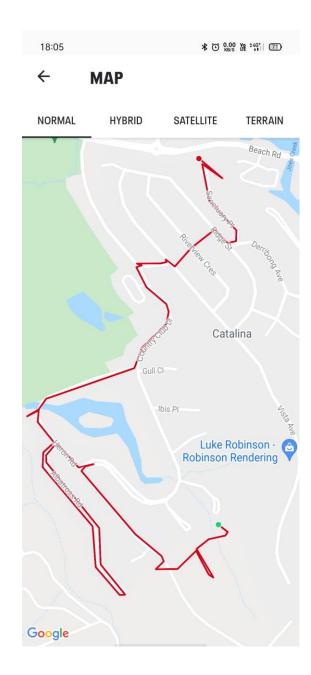


But I digress; it is not a bloody fashion parade (although **Too Keen's** fetching pink Qld workshirt from Oodnadatta is de rigeur).

So, a quorum was established and **KanDoo**'s woodpile admired as the pack of a dozen or so waited expectantly in the chill for some chalk talk. Others sat around.



I am pretty sure that when the garbled instructions were ungarbled the pack was led out by **FishFinger** and **Haemorrhoid**, with **Too Keen** a very diligent follower. It went downhill and then back up again. With a sort loopy bit thrown in.



Some people like CountHerFeet and Mighty
Aphrodite and Lickalotta were diverted by a
newly discovered Australotitan Cooperensis
lurking in full view in a Catalina Garden. I know
there are quite a few fossils in Catalina (not you
Cowboy) but this was a bit of a surprise. It
coulda been downtown Eromanga.)



Anyway, the pack and the stragglers wandered around the hills and dales of Catalina from Sandpiper Place, past Fairway Drive and the massive Lake Catalina in desperate search of the elusive drink stop. Gobbles was desperate; it called for a creative solution. And creation is not one of Gobbles' belief set as far as I know (another digression). Anyway, as luck would have it, the now totally lost and almost perished pack (or some of them) stumbled upon the Cowboy residence, where, by the grace of St Boniface, (it was his day after all) sustenance was provided and perishing avoided. Then it was but a shortish and circular return to the heights of Sandpiper Place and some firewood which needed and received ignition. I think.

KanDoo got a drink for something undeserved. Or that hat.



Following a remarkably well controlled circle and the inspiring leadership of the newly returned GeeEmm and the ever present Gobbles



the group repaired to the much vaunted Cat Club where good taste was established.



Others solved the problems of the world over a glass of red



Before being photo bombed.



(There is a village out there missing an idiot.)

I think that's about it for now.

Don't forget the

NEXT RUN

RUN 181 Gobbles Winter Curry Run WHEN: Saturday 3 July 2021 at 3PM

WHERE: Maloney's Beach

HAIR: Gobbles

AFTERs: 127 Litchfield Cres Long Beach. Let him and

CHF know if you wanna eat. Or drink.

Contact Gobbles at

fowlermike007@gmail.com particularly if you would

like to contribute a curry.

BUT WAIT, THERE'S MORE

RUN 182

WHEN: Saturday 7 August 2021 at 3PM

WHERE: TBA (I assume the hair will let us know)

HAIR: Double Fister

AFTERs: You Bet. Might be worth returning for. A production extraordinaire, Full Moon, Belco... what

could possibly go wrong.

Email to jestosterone@hotmail.com

RUN 183

WHEN: Saturday 4 September 2021 at 3PM

WHERE: Pacific Street, Batemans Bay

HAIR: Likealotta **AFTERs**: Usually.

RUN 184

WHEN: Saturday 2 October 2021 at 3PM

WHERE: Potato Point HAIR: Maggott AFTERs: Mostly.

4th Potato Point Classic. <u>Details to be worked out</u>. Note it is a long weekend but that is no reason to change the

date. Daylight saving starts next day