

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

Run Number: 181 July 2021

Hair: **Gobbles** (Tech Assistant: **GreenFinger**)

Everything Else: **Gobbles**

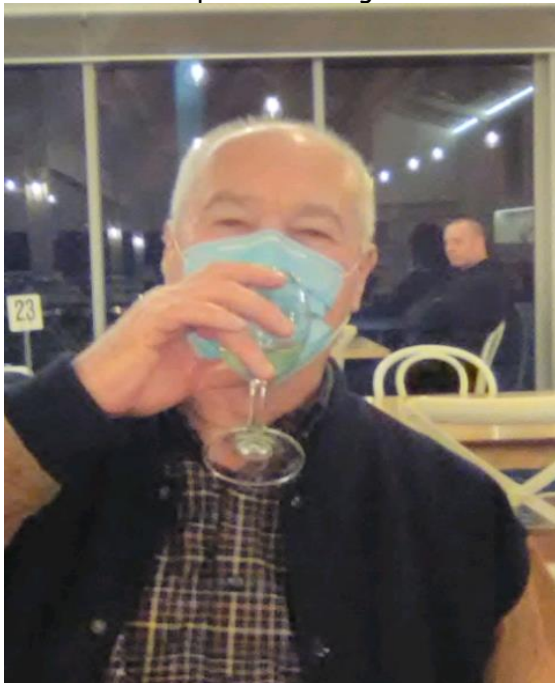
Weather: Freezing after sunset.

Afters: A fire bucket at the shed

Score: 10 (self awarded by **Gobbles**)

Greetings and salutations from the dim north!

There was a run last Saturday 3 July in spite of all Aunty Gladys's attempts to lock up all yer daughters and **Fluid Movement** and **Pink Bits**. **Gobbles** gave instructions for COVID compliant drinking.



There were 14 starters, including **KanDoo's** mate (yes, he has one at least) called **Just Daryl**. It is not clear how many finishers there were as I could not stay up that late.

Run started at southern end of Maloney's Beach, somewhat late thanks to the **Lost Patrol of Blackdog, Energizer, Oole Dancer, CHF and Greenfinger**, who struggled with the long and complicated route from 127 Litchfield Crescent, Long Beach to Maloney's Beach next door. (This is often a problem for the **Gin Slutz** if they actually have to go somewhere away from

The Egalitarian Hash

Trash Volume: Ascending

the sauce of supply.) Though it was noted with stares of disbelief from the usual suspects that **Gobbles** himself managed to arrive on time for his own run.

The chalk talk was short. The on out blundered into the 'burbs for a bit, dodging large, testosterone riddled, alpha male 'roos (no, not you **Meat**),



then a nifty left hand turn off Maloney's Drive down to a handy track that ran between the dark and turgid swamp and the backs of houses, all the way to the entrance to Murramarang National Park. There was a weird tree waiting for unsuspecting hashers.



Thence unto the wild green yonder, and onto a pleasant ramble along the cliff top, until a large "W" took sundry walkers etc off to the right, back up the hill and down again to the tarmacadam, and on to the drink stop. Incredibly, only three of the walkers chose this option, with the peleton electing to stay on the runners' trail (wot a well set trail it must have been!).

The trail continued, as trails tend to do, for miles and miles along the cliff top,



until a generous loop around the headland brought said peleton back to the same track wot they ran out on. Then back onto the blessed walkers' trail, and down to the drink stop, where **Meat**, **Pop Tart** and **Dangles** had been chillin' for an hour or so. Others straggled outta the gathering gloom.



CHF made a most excellent mulled wine, primed, unusually, by the addition of three vodka cruisers. **Pole Dancer** turned up her delicate nose at it, but everyone else got

bloody well stuck in, eh mate! **Energiser** poured. With no tea pot.

From there the pack adjourned in dribs and drabs to the Sandy Place park back at Long Beach for the bucket, coicile and apres Hash. **Gobbles**, as stand-in **GM** was a stand-out and, ably assisted by a hangover aka **Greenfinger**, kept the rabble in check as numerous down-downs were dished out, songs sung, jokes told and announcements made (and no, **CHF** is not pregnant! Miracles are limited to the selection of smirks as Prime Muppet.) **Gobbles** obliged with his firebucket, wot he filched off **Relaxed**, and **Dangles** mosey'd on over to the swamp across the road to fetch a very large, very wet log to chuck on the fire for **Mighty Aphrodite** to poke and stoke. But it was all to no avail, even after **KanDoo** took his mighty chain saw to the task of bucket sizing it (at great risk to life and hashers' limbs).



After a couple hours no one was any warmer, not even the fire bucket, so they sang the song and buggered off into the night.

Must give a big shout-out for the absolutely delicious curries produced for the apres (eat yer hearts out Kohlis) along with all who contributed, including those who set up, served, cleaned up and carted away. Some went home, some went back to the Taj Mahal (but only five, Auntie Gladys, true). And **KanDoo** and **Just Daryl** went to the pub (twice).

In a late entry from **Gobbles**, some credit is assigned for a successful run:

GM: Gobbles
Hare: Gobbles (and bits of Greenfinger)
Bucket: Gobbles
Fire bucket: Gobbles
Choirmaster: Gobbles
Transport: Gobbles
Reportage: Gobbles
Accommodation: Gobbles
(think I'll change his name to Duckhead!)

Anything else: **CHF**, dis-ably assisted ably assisted by assorted gin sluts and **Likalottapuss**. And possibly Pole Dancer.



NEXT RUN

UNDER CURRENT COVID RESTRICTIONS FOR REGIONAL NSW, which includes Malua Bay, it seems that there are some limits. No more than 5 guests in a house seems to be the main one that might curtail activities. I note also that there appear to be some people around who are willing to dob (otherwise how are the cops finding out about parties?)

With that cautionary note the current advice about the next run is as follows. It is subject to some review by Gladys.....

RUN 182

WHEN: Saturday 7 August 2021 at **3PM**

WHERE: 20 Mulgowrie Street Malua Bay.

HAIR: Double Fister

AFTERS: You Bet. Might be worth returning for.

A production eggstordinaire. Full Moon, hot tub, even a run... what could possibly go wrong. There may even be a t shirt.

Email to jestosterone@hotmail.com if you think you run the risk of turning up and wanting to be fed. Cc to Gobbles if you want to run the risk of getting a drink.

BUT WAIT, THERE'S MORE

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. [Details to be worked out](#). Note it is a long weekend but that is no reason to change the date. Daylight saving starts next day. See the fancy text box for more stuff.

AND EVEN MORE

COP THIS!!!

RUN 190

WHEN: Saturday 2 April 2022 at **4pm AEDST** (last day of daylight saving)

WHERE: Somewhere TBA

HAIR: Winnie (tech assistance on distance from GreenFinger)

AFTERS: Another gin slutz production.

If you wanna make a meal of it in October, there are some potential options for your consideration.

Friday 1 October:

Friday Night raffles at the Bodalla Bowlo commence at 6pm and the very Australian Chinese feed the Bowlo serves (eat in or takeaway) slows, rather than kills.

Sat 2 October:

3pm Run (Maggot is hare) from Wishing Well's place in Trunkatabella St Potato Point. Followed by Hash drinks and Hash circle and fire buckets at same place. Still working on Sat night dins, but an option is in gestation.

Sun 3 October

Recovery breakfast at Maggot's (36 Long Point St) from 08.15. As it is a long weekend, for those who wish to tarry, a 2nd and gentle Sunday run (Wishing Well is hare) is scheduled from Maggot's at 12.00. Hash champagne and Hash circle at Maggot's on completion of the Sunday run. Drink will be taken. Sunday night could be dins at the Bodalla Hotel, or a lazy roast and veg at Maggot's. Still working on it.

As ever, and closer to the time, advice of numbers will assist.

Beachcomber Holiday Park (02 4473 5312) has cabins, camp sites and serviced van sites. Those wishing to avail themselves of bed or floor space at Maggot's or Wishing Well's should approach them in the usual grovelling manner.