

MasterBatemans Bay HHH



Run Number: 183 November 2021

Hair: Two Fathers

Weather: A miracle not of Scummo's making

Afters: At the fire pit at Bracken. Till latish.

Score: 9.69 at least

I seem to be losing count (as well as brain cells) over how many runs we are up to but as hardly anyone else cares I don't suppose it matters.

Anyway, following a pregnant pause due to the well managed pandemic containment strategy, and as a result of high proportions of double vaxxers in the Hash and the concomitant ability to move freely within and between jurisdictions there were 30 or so fully certified hashers who lobbed at the approved site. **Fishfinger's and Just Judi's** firepit and short-term campground.



By definition, just about everyone was a returnee, and among the notable claimants for that title were **JR, SueEllen and Blue Hawaii** visiting from Canberra via the nearly proximate Maloney's Beach and **Likalotta** all the way from the Bay after a lengthy shutdown. **Dangles and Pop Tart** were also celebrating release from the territory.

The weather was a minor miracle in which the RA had dispersed all cloud and precipitation and even protected the lumber in the firepit to conflagration standard. Major point of approval.

The hair described in cursory detail the magnificence and early direction of the run, which was led off by the indefatigable **Fishfinger**, a refreshed **GeeEmm**, **Infallible**, **Likalotta**, with **KanDoo**, **Gobbles** and **CountHerFeet** bringing up the nether portions, and one or two others venturing forth. Or seventh.

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

Trash Volume: not as loud as the neighbours

The walkers took a different root and headed off out the gate led by **Meat** and **JR**. A quick right at **GBD** and they were on trail for a pleasant nearly 4k stroll to seek out the drink stop. **PoleDancer** was in there along the photo-taking **Sue Ellen** and the dog-walking **Too Keen**. **Lost Rooster** and **Rooster Booster** gathered with **Blue** and others strung out like brown's cows as they meandered along the verge in a vaguely southerly direction. **Buns** and **Mighty Aphrodite** brung up the rear, conversationally.

Meanwhile the runners were bashing the bush down a single track that led circuitously and narrowly to a leech infested waterway and log bridge before lurching through to the edge of the quarry past the dead machinery



before tracking out to **GBD**. Shortly after, the hounds made a poor life choice and went up the vertiginous, rock-strewn approach to the reservoir (off trail 😊) then down the fire shed hill to resume trail and meandering across the reserve, round the corner and up to the scenic cliff edge stroll back to **Pretty Point** where the hair directed the bedraggled group to a small short cut to the pictureskew drink stop already depleted by the walkers.

T'was then but a short stroll down to **Maccas Beach** and the circle location where the **GeeEmm** almost assumed control. And the pack embarked on a full-on alcohol depletion strategy according to current gummint policy guidance and other lies.



Some elder statesmen were not fully in approval.



I think there were charges.

Sue Ellen paid the price for some form of dyslexia combined with topographical agnosia which led to her, **JR** and **Blue Hawaii** being domiciled in Mal(oney)s Beach rather than Mal(ua) Bay. But what's 20km after a circle between friends?

Likalotta did a dance or something to celebrate her return and **Infallible** stood around.



The trail was awarded some points by the run and walk reporters. **Two Fathers** drank. Most people just ignored it and did phones.

MBH3



Then someone in the crowd noted the arrival of **Doggy Bag** and **Just Jude** with a raft of pizzas upon which they fell like a horde of locusts.

Mighty Aphrodite happily stoked and poked the fire while Haemorrhoid loaded it up with some minor timber and the remnant pack settled in for a few reds before dispersing to frolics elsewhere. (Unreportable)



Em tasol.

Going Downhill Fast

NEXT RUN

RUN 186-184

WHEN: Saturday 4 December 2021 at 4PM DST
WHERE: Mariners Pub, Batemans Bay
HAIR: Tradition has it that the GeeEmm does that but he won't be there.
AFTERS: The deck is booked.

SPECIAL DESTRUCTIONS:

1. Let Gobbles* know of your intention to be there for the run and après - this is IMPORTANT, so do it promptly not at 2330 on the day before the run.
2. The run (such as it is) will start from The Mariner back lawn PROMPTLY at 4pm.
4. In keeping with MBH3 tradition, there will be a drink stop with a free bucket, prawns and oysters etc.
5. PROMPTLY at 1730 (5.30pm), following the Circle, it's "all aboard" for a magical mystery tour of the Bay (bar tab included).
6. Back to The Mariner, where we have booked the deck for dinner at 1900 or 7pm so keep your showers short (bar tab included 'til it all runs out).
7. Santa arrives with a secret Santa gift (\$10 maximum, gender neutral, tasteful and tastefully wrapped).
8. PROMPTLY at midnite, the nude midnite run past the police station (another fine MBH3 tradition). Or not.

The run cost of \$25 per head includes the drink stop, bucket, magical mystery tour and bar tab - how effing good is Australia!

* Contact Gobbles on email:
fowlermike007@gmail.com, or mobile 0417 884515 to confirm your attendance.

THERE ARE A FEW OTHER THINGS

RUN 186

WHEN: Saturday 5 Feb 2022 at 1400 or 2pm AEDST
WHERE: Narooma : Joint run with Sapphire Coast hash
HAIR: PNS
AFTERS: Narooma Golf Club

MBH3

More details later. Probably meet n greet/pre lube Friday night and recovery run Sunday. I sent some stuff out separately too.

AND COP THIS!!!

RUN 188

WHEN: Saturday 2 April 2022 at 4pm AEDST (last day of daylight saving)
WHERE: Somewhere near Garden Bay (on George Bass Drive Malua)
HAIR: Winnie (tech assistance on distance from GreenFinger)
AFTERS: Another gin slutz production extraordinaire!

[Photo Credits: Haemorrhoid, Sue Ellen, 2F]

Going Downhill Fast