

## MasterBatemans Bay HHH



**Run Number:** 185 January 2022

**Hair:** Haemorrhoid

**Weather:** Brilliant

**Afters:** Firebin central and the deck.

**Score:** Run: 12.9 Walk: .69

2022 dawned bright and shiny and a bit after the first but in South Durras time is a relative concept. In spite of the astronomical calendar suggesting otherwise some people thought it was full moon.



But I digress.

The gathering at the South Durras palais included **JR**, **Sue Ellen** and **Blue Hawaii** who had strategically reserved the family room and **Gerbils** and **Richard Gere** who hadn't. In the absence of **Infallible**, **Two Fathers** claimed the role or RA or was it that he could sense the weather was alright and he could claim the credit? Out on the deck sharing early afternoon recovery medicine your reporter espied **Double Fister**, **Too Keen** and a slightly dishevelled **GeeEmm** who had returned from setting a run yet to be discovered.



**Pole Dancer** was in chat mode having found the run site without the benefit of instructions from the trash. Very importantly, **Lost Rooster** and **Rooster Booster** arrived with the bucket

## The Egalitarian Hash

*Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated*

*Trash Volume: Constant*

supplies. Then with the arrival of **Mighty Aphrodite** the pack could receive instructions. Which were:

Out the back turn east and there's a drink stop. Walkers behind the runners.

So, **Gerbils** fleet footedly led the pack out towards the great eastern firebreak and promptly lost trail. After a bit of milling the pack trailed off in a sorta meandering mode through the scrub, along the bike path, back through the scrub and then eventually in a more or less westerly direction up a few hilly bits and out onto the main drag into the village before turning east again and beating a path at great personal risk along the road to the drink stop strategically located just over the bridge at the drink stop parking area where the **GeeEmm**, **Too Keen** and **Blue Hawaii** had materialised and **Gerbils** was first in followed amazingly closely by a hobbling **Two Fathers** and not too distant **Pole Dancer** and **Mighty Aphrodite**. The walkers straggled in seriatim sometime subsequent. Drinks were taken.

The return trail wended along the beach towards the second telegraph pole where someone had thoughtfully drawn a very large arrow on the beach indicating the way to the finish. Amazing.

A circle was convened on the beach and some charges were laid and awards given. The hair was awarded with appropriate score from **Gerbils** the run reporter and **Crunchy** may have been the walk reporter. Sue Ellen complained about it being a non-seated circle. Too bad. She presented the Champagne Bell to **Mighty Aphrodite** (with devastating consequences). And there was discussion about the NEXT RUN at Narooma. See below.

I forget most of the rest but there appears to have been a barbecue, a fire,



a beach run (or two) and a good night must have been had by all.

It was a long night for some.



Em tasol.

But wait.....there's more.



Breakfast was Served.

And for something that just sorta fits.



**NEXT RUN**  
RUN 185

**RUN 186 DO NOT FORGET THIS ONE!**

**WHEN:** Saturday 5 Feb 2022 **at 1400 or 2pm**  
**AEDST**

**WHERE:** Narooma : **Joint run with Sapphire Coast hash**

**HAIR:** PNS

**AFTERS:** Narooma Golf Club - Maybe

Meet n greet/pre lube Friday night and recovery run Sunday. More details cumming.

RUN 187

**WHEN:** Saturday 5 March 2022 **at 1600 or 4pm**  
**AEDST**

**WHERE:** Potato Point (location TBA)

**HAIR:** **Wishing Well and or Maggot**

**AFTERS:** Almost certainly

And you can book at the Eco caravan park

**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!