

Masterbatemans Hash Haus Harriers Run No. 187 @ 36 Long Point St, Spud Point. Some time in early March.



A magnificent run was set by the Hares' Maggot and Wishing Well.....and that is not to suggest that 2 Hares are necessarily better than one



With an expected storm brewing, lots of lovely shiggy was expected.....and that was just the Hares front yard...though suitable high ground was found to park the now famous Slim the Mobile Sea Chalet (famous cause PopTart finally raised her standards and allowed herself the pleasure of overnight shelter)... and Haemorrhoid's mobile love nest, complete with willing sex slave Too Keen, and Musty the wonder Dog.....(special thanks to Maggot for the use of the downstairs Ablutions)

An enthusiastic pack of 11 (including Hares) mustered with great enthusiasm on the view laden back veranda, where some pre-lube libations were in evidence



The pack included GeeEmm (Haemorrhoid) 2 Keen, PopTart, Dangles (stand in RA...FFS) with returnees including Maggot (running Hare), Wishing Well (Walking Hare), Polly (Sitting Hare), Tree Rooter n her Shadow, Kandoo and DUI (IUD_ LGBTQA_Z...a name confusion caused by a Wishing Well dyslexic moment)

Walkers ...Pop Tart, IUD, Shadow, Tree Rooter, WW

Runners (loosely speaking) ...Haemorrhoid, Kandoo, Too Keen, Dangles

True and Faithful Hash Hounds, Musty and Chance provided hash security to great effect

The chalk talk was not disappointing in its infinite confusion... with much coloured ribbon (in recognition of Mardi Gras), flour, chalk, shredded paper and twigs all showing the suggested direction...with mostly all trail marking used in conjunction with each other...amazing...



With the assistance of stand-in RA (Dangles...weeIII he's taking the credit) the expected deluge was kept at bay sufficiently long enough for the various trail markings not to be obliterated, and the run/walk trail to be satisfactorily attempted....and surprisingly completed by all participants...



The Hares did a sterling job in marking trail with several interesting twists n turns, bush scenery (even though Mighty was not in attendance), shiggy for those adventurous Hashers and some very nice hash vistas on a trail that eventually led to the DS



The drink stop was well placed so as not to distress other locals unnecessarily whilst still offering "creek" and ocean views....several liquid refreshments were offered by the Hares....and perhaps a little something extra for the Walkers, as they appeared quite "relaxed" and in good spirits (or could be just locationally overstimulated endorphins)....by the time the Runners arrived

On the short walk (bout half a stubbie) back to the view laden venue, the pack were introduced to a local feathered icon whose handle I can't recall.....a local example of some fine friendly wildlife



(very Hash like attitude)

A "circle" was roughly eventually formed on the veranda with a view, and to circumvent any noise/Hash verbalisation complaints from the locals, 2 visible neighbours of Maggot were asked to join the circle and were introduced as Bill and Sharon. (But will we ever see them again?)



The usual fabricated Hash Circle stuff followed, where Run/Walk report.... Visitors/returnees...Feb and March B'days....announcements....

Charges included:

Too much Shiggy...(is that even possible at Hash...must have been a s**t charge)

Sex ed talk on the walk....wasn't privy to that one...but sounds like another s**t charge

Two snakes were spotted on trail...1 x black...and 1 x trouser...not sure whose fault either were

After much more blurred Hashery, and a rendition of the MHH3 anthem....all accompanied by the dulcet tones of chorister extraordinaire Wishing Well and Haemorrhoid singing.....that was enough to make a local crow blush and 3 galahs (not including those singing) and a wallaby to make a hasty retreat and take flight respectively....as usually happens around this time, finally the circle was called KangarooTed

With daylight fading and the stand-in RA now off the hook, the circling storm let loose in a spectacular nature inspired display, as the evening repast was presented.....and whilst the red was breathing.....



The Hash Mash was intended to be a BBQ, but due to the projected inclement weather, the Hare's in a (rare for hash) flash of foresight, invoked plan B and produced curries, including a vegan alternative....

To add to the ambience, Maggot apparently pulled the fuse on the light circuits, so with the abode plunged into darkness, candles and other lights were hastily produced to invoke a somewhat romantic setting (or to make it harder to identify what was hiding in the Curry Pots), whilst highlighting the magnificent storm outside.....all whilst the music played....

...and then a bottle of product from the Haemorrhoid distillery was produced....

After a recovery slumber to the sound of some rain and the soothing waves crashing on rocks, the aroma of coffee had the pack return with (100% attendance) for the recovery Brekky of Toad in hole and Bacon etc cooked on the wood fired BBQ....magnificent...

Overall, a magnificent effort by all concerned in arranging another magnificent MBH3. We got away with it again in spite of half the membership being absent in Tasmania (more bush jokes possible).

NEXT RUN;

RUN 188

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

WHERE: 38 Iluka Ave Malua Bay (Magnificent Ocean side living with views over Garden Bay and the Tasman Sea.)

HAIR: Winnie (tech assistance on distance from GreenFinger)

AFTERS: Another gin slutz production extraordinaire!

THEME: RED. Good taste is neither expected nor eschewed. Prizes may be awarded at the discretion of judges whose word and judgements will be law and unquestioned.

You are exhorted to advise of your intention to attend and remain for the major post circle food n frolic. I am more than usually serious although some people may not care. Advice to me at tonvps@yahoo.com by Wednesday 30 March. Diet fetishes to be advised also.