

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



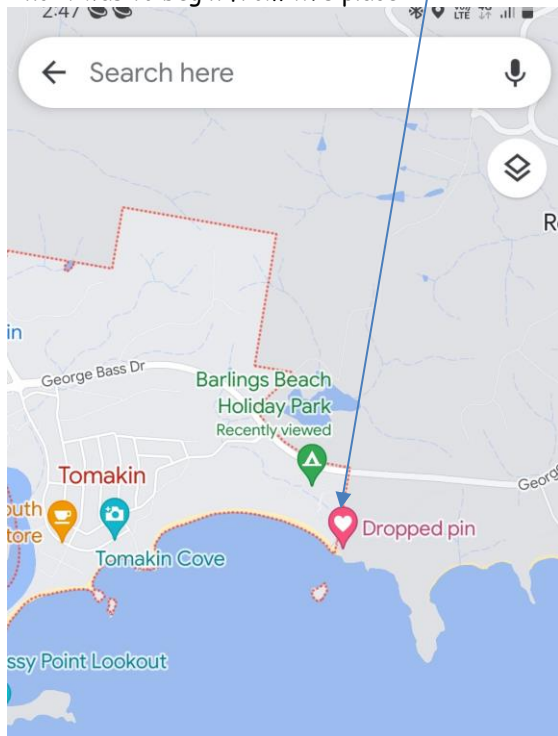
Trash Volume: Loud

Run Number: 200 1 Apr 2023
Hair: Gobbles (and Lost Rooster)
Weather: Another miracle.
Afters: At the fire pit
Score: Inordinately generous (see below).

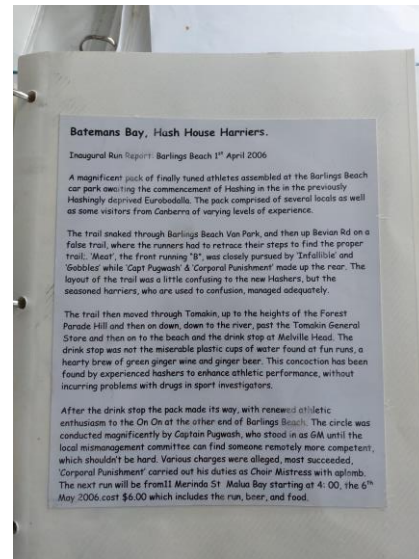
In the beginning (or about March 2006) when Captain Pugwash and Gobbles were lounging on the dick of a cabin in Royal Barlings Pines Resort and the wind was sweeping across the plain Captain Pugwash did observeth that "This is truly dark and formless place and would benefit from the creation of a hash."

And Gobbles did agree. And he said "Let there be a hash." And so it came to pass (thanks to someone's organising skills) that a Hash was formed. And it was named Master Batemans Hash House Harriers.

And it was to begin from this place



And it was reported thus:



And 20 persons did attend. And they were named:

Buns; Captain Pugwash (RA, GM, Scribe, Hash Cash); Corporal Punishment (Choir Mistress); CountHerFeet; Easy; Felloffa; Frizzie Lizzie; Gobbles; Infallible (FRB); Likesa; Long Drop; Lost Rooster; Maid Marion; Meat (FRB); Pearl; Rotan; Sticky Date. and Jo (Never seen again -See Corporal Punishment. Swing Low); Val; (Ditto) Brian (Ditto)

And some looked like this:



And Captain Pugwash and Gobbles and CountHerFeet and Sticky Date did see all that

they had created and indeed it was very good. So they rested. And they were hungover.

But I digress.

And thus it came to pass that after 17 long and fruitful years of labouring in that place called Eurobodalla where the waters and the land and sky are gathered it was again the first day of April and 199 runs had passed and it was the 200th. And thus did 7 of the 20 (along with another motley lot) **assemble** at the original place and **Captain Pugwash** and **Sticky Date** did travel from the land of Taswegia across the seas and **Infallible** and **Buns** did travel from the Gomorrah of Canberra and **CountHerFeet** did (almost) arise and (almost) walk



And **Lost Rooster** did attend from Long Beach in spite of great temptation in the form of a Brumbies home game.

And **Gobbles** did organise the bucket and set the run. And thus were the magnificent 7 reunited.

And a few others did flock off to Noo Zillund.

And there was a discussion of the trail for which the runners and wankers shared the space.

And the pack did meander initially upwards and into the darkness.



Into which **FishFinger** did lead and **Two Fathers** and **DUI** did follow closely.

And they emerged from the Burrawangs briefly and did behold the place where the sea and land do come together under the dome of sky.



And they did emerge onto a long and sandy



stretch where **Rooster Booster** and **Infallible** did set a strolling pace behind the distant FRBs and ahead of **Two Fathers** who was by now a mere shadow of his former self.

And onward and upward did the trail proceed with spiritual direction into the gloom



until they reached the road and it was called George Bass Drive at which point the FRBs **Fishfinger, Likalotta and DUI** did pause for a panting **Two Fathers** to catch up. And so did **Limp Dick** and **Leg Over** (who returneth from Lake Tyers and did drink and see the light)

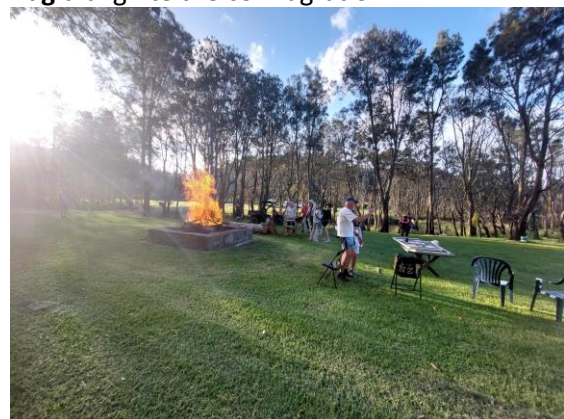


The pack reassembled for the onin. And a drink stop was waiting with **CHF** and **Gobbles** attending



And whereupon did **Dangles, Pop Tart, JR, SueEllen** and **Blue Hawaii** fall on the GnT nibbles with gusto and **Relaxed** did assist.

And from the drink stop they did proceed in multiple charabancs until they reached the promised fire pit where **Just Judy** and **Doggy Bag** did ignite the conflagration.



Whereupon a circle was convened and the magnificent 7 did accept an award of Tun. In a small glass. (Infallible looked on benignly.)



And **Captain Pugwash** did present the run report from the mount. And it was rambling and did spend much time on history. But he was forgiven especially when he awarded a very generous score. And the hair/s did drink.

And the **Religious Adviser** did claim credit for the weather miracle. Which was reasonable in the circumstances.

Charges were chaotic.

Likalotta thoughtfully awarded a tasteful but loud brass bell to **CountHerFeet** and **Gobbles** did tremble at the prospect of being summoned.

And **Blue Hawaii** did accept birthday wishes on behalf of someone who was not there and whose name has been forgotten. And **Infallible**, **Gobbles** and **Two Fathers** did regale the circle with jokes. And taste was avoided.

MBH3

And they were blessed by a rendition of the Hash Hymn.



Then the hordes did descend on the pizzas brought in by **Just Judy** and **Doggy Bag**.

And there was much rejoicing.
And it rained just as the Brumbies won.
And darkness descended as the paddock was vacated.

Em tasol.
EXCEPT FOR
NEXT RUN

RUN 201

WHEN: Saturday 6 May 2023 **at 3pm AEST (no more daylight saving)**
WHERE: 82 Illabunda Drive Malua Bay NSW
HAIR: **Two Fathers**
AFTERS: Same place. (You wanna eat, you tell me.)

RUN 202

WHEN: Saturday 3 June 2023 **at 3pm AEST**
WHERE: 15 Pacific Street Batemans Bay
HAIR: Likalaotta
AFTERS: Same place. (You wanna eat, you know what to do.)

POSITIONS VACANT

HAIRS FOR July August September

Going Downhill Fast