

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

The Get a Grip Hash

Trash Volume: 11, N° 4 Or 5

Run Number: 124 August 2016
Weather: Coastal perfect
Hair: **Captain Pugwash (and Gobbles)**
Run Report: By Haemorrhoid. Almost all new territory.
Score: A miraculous 9.

A motley mob of about 16 and one dog gathered at the starting point on hallowed ground (start of Run 1) and milled expectantly for instructions. "It is an A to B with a bit of C and the wankers starting somewhere after the beginning so you need to share cars to get there. Or something," said Captain **Pugwash**. "Please explain" said the pack. **Gobbles** was no help either, as he started talking about point D where we were too look for a red spotted mushroom although he did know where the runners' starting point was. Which was a help.

It was in South Rosedale, so that is where the intrepid bunch assembled near a small pile of flour. **Hoof Hearted** cleverly figured out that there was a gap in the shrubbery and quickly found more flour. **Juicy Fruit** plunged into the dense mystery with **Fishfinger** in close attendance. It almost the opposite of a trackless waste with the Rosedale scrub peppered with single track signs all over the joint, hinting at local residents carving out secret routes to the beach and other hidden attractions revealed only to those who bother getting out of their cars. There may have been some critters in there as well but the pack was now strung out baying ONON and crashing through the scrub in the general direction of the mysterious and secretive enclave of Guerrilla Bay they all snuck off.

A couple of strategically placed **O** shaped things meant the pack kept more or less together and also had a view. This meant Two Fathers and Sticky Date maintained vestigial connection to the more affletic types going in rapid single file through the scrub.

Lo and behold the trail did indeed lead to a red spotted mushroom adjacent to which Captain

Pugwash reclined gracefully on a wooden bench overlooking a pictureskew sea vista. And guarding the (remaining) vodka and Jatz and smoked oysters.



Then it was but a few more km until we found the walkers already scoffing the beer and chips and chatting to the quite delayed **Haemorrhoid** nursing his latest African inspired URTI affliction.

The caravan serai moved on (as they do) to Forest Gump Parade for the circle on the lower and very scenic duck at Chez PuggersandSticky. As usual it was mildly disorganised and there were so many returners that the four from last month got the drink. **Sir Pository** pursued a couple of false charges but did have a very funny joke (which I have forgotten). Doggy Bag arrived in time for a latecomers and Haemorrhoid extinguished himself by (i) awarding 9 outta 10 for the run through divine analysis and (ii) perpetuating the tradition of bringing exotic (and in this case cold) beer from a distant place. Immediate taste test gave the seal of approval to Tanzanian brew. (this is not a bad racket if you are the *GeeEmm* or RA).

Captain Pugwash was awarded serial down downs for trying to obliterate his hooter, missing the footy, and a few other things. **Gobbles** and **Countherfeet** deservedly got one for their heartless, absolutely heartless treatment of

Puggers and the pursuit of commercial gain for footy tickets over seeing the RA's wounds were not too serious. (They claimed the three pulchritudinous nurses and the ambos seemed better quaffle eyed.)

There was going to be a new award - a potty recovered from a hard waste display but mysteriously left on the aforementioned bench adjacent to the mushroom). You had to be there.

The circle being wallaby Ted's brother, the pack now augmented by **Just Mark** and **Janet** splashed around in the shower (individually) then off to the Tommo Club for food, Raiders, Rugby and no Karry Oakey (thank heavens). After that I no nuffink.

NEXT RUN

RUN 125

When: Sat 3 Sept 2016 at 3pm Eastern

Standard Non Daylight Saving time

Where: 10 Forest Parade Tomakin (and maybe afterwards there as well)

Hairs: Hoof Hearted and Juicy Fruit

RUN 126

When: Sat 1 Oct 2016 at 3pm Eastern

Standard Non Daylight Saving time (last one at this time)

Where: 6 First Street, South Durras (and maybe afterwards there as well)

Hair: Haemorrhoid the Amazing

OTHER STUFF:

Christmas run and seafood eggstravaganza at the Mogo Goldrush Colony. **Saturday 3 December** with rooms available on Friday 2 December if required.

Bookings are being accepted now. (Or for the next few months)

Ring Janeena

The Original Gold Rush Colony - Mogo

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There will be a sumshus banquet (with some booze included) in the Diggers Rest Tavern; seafood banquet circle; booze; maybe even a couple of runs and

breakfast. What more could you ask? Cost? Whatever is in the flyer sent out last week.