



Run Number: 189 May 2022

Hair: **Gobbles** (guidance from Lost Rooster)

Weather: Parting gift from Infallible, fine and mild

Afters: Curry

Score: Run: 6.0 Walk .001

After a long absence of one month and some travel to Taswegia and Adelaide for the non NashHash, **Gobbles** returned to set the ~~June~~ May run at Casa Litchfield.

The word had got out, so there were a few gathered for the fray cause the hashers love hard country.... (oops, I digress.)

B2 (now to be know as **b1** as there is only half of him) turned up in his RV after a lengthy absence. **Too Keen** and **Haemorrhoid** trekked intrepidly through the scrub from south Durras. **Lost Rooster** and **Rooster Booster**, similarly, trekked on foot from the over the back fence. **Dangles** and **Pop Tart** (staying *en famille*) appeared. **Pole Dancer** limbered up the stairs to the dick and **Two Fathers** hobbled in with **Fishfinger**. **Kan Doo** found a way of avoiding the long walk home and **Meat n Easy** cruised down from the north.

After a bit of idle chit chat the hare talked chalk: white chalk, blue chalk, arrows, flour, start down the back stairs, find the W and R. The pack milled: then

So they went -

Haemorrhoid and **Fishfinger** rushed for the back stairs and were gone in nearly an instant. A coupla other would-be runners followed. The rest meandered. **Two Fathers** remained planted on a chair moaning in pain. **CountHerFeet** gave final instructions on the drink stop and disappeared as well looking for all the world like a runner.

Down the hill, through the leach infested scrub scrub, along Cullendulla



the leaders (see above) bayed OnOn until emerging bruised and battered at the summit of a terrible decision left or right. (Somewhere about here it seems, there was series of confusing errors of fact, choice, on back and general stuffing around. See more below, maybe)

Our leaders, undaunted, headed unerringly for the marked trail, a novel concept, and thence the beach and drink stop where they found **Two Fathers** reclining alongside the mulled wine container and chips. Before you could say "where's the fucken ladle?", **b1**, **Too Keen** and **Pole Dancer** shuffled in to be followed pantingly by **Kan Doo** and later **CountHerFeet**.

But where were the walkers and hoogivesastuff? (See above, re errors etc). Short answer, they missed the trail within sniffing distance of the drink stop and, not quite cowed and beaten, turned their heads for home. Where they took an early start on the bucket.

Evenchully, the pack left the comfort of the mulled wine and chips and, almost unassisted, took themselves back.

Where **Dangles** lit the fire and the circle eventually got going after **Meat n Easy** said fuckyezwe'reoff.

The run was awarded a very generous 6 by **Fishfinger** who loved the Cullendulla crik bit. **b1** gave the walk a barely deserved .01 (or something). Reporters and Hairs had a drink.

KanDoo was confronted by his past and the great risk he posed to charter bus operators by leaping outta the dark while staggering home from April run and demanding to be hied to Catalina. (you had to be there)

CountHerFeet was severally punished for failing to give adequate and step by step instructions to **Gobbles** on how to get the ladle to the drink stop.

Returnees, **b1**, **Pole Dancer**, **Dangles**, **Pop Tart** and someone else were suitably punished for stuffing up the beer. (No virgins involved in the making....)

The fire was restoked and the circle closed in.

Announcements:

- **Caravan Hash** at West Wyalong, June long weekend. **Footie and Toez** orgynizing. (you shoulda got a flier.)
- **Next Run:** see later.

The anthem was rendered magnificently, then it was wallaby ted's brother. (Curry, football, beverages, etc followed.) The Brumbies won. **Dangles** and **Gobbles** solved remaining world problems until Ukraine related transport problems struck the port supply.

Em tasol.

NEXT RUN

RUN 190

WHEN: Saturday 4 Jun 2022 **at 3pm AEST (the normal thing)**

WHERE: 82 Illabunda

HAIR: **Two Fathers**

Speical Note: **Guest RA.**

AFTERS: Probly something with chili in it. ([numbers please](#))

MBH3

RUN 191-

WHEN: Saturday 2 July 2022 **at 3pm AEST (the normal thing)**

WHERE: 27 Yarragee Road Moruya

HAIR: **Dangles**

AFTERS: Yep – tell em in advance

RUN 195 - Early Notice - more info to come

WHEN: **Saturday 5 Nov** 2022 **at 4pm AEDST**

WHERE: Burrill Lake region

HAIR: **Meat n Easy**

AFTERS: Could be fireworks. (Unless the Mekong Hash stuffs it up. TBA

RUN 200

WHEN: **Saturday 1 April 2023 (I kid you not)**

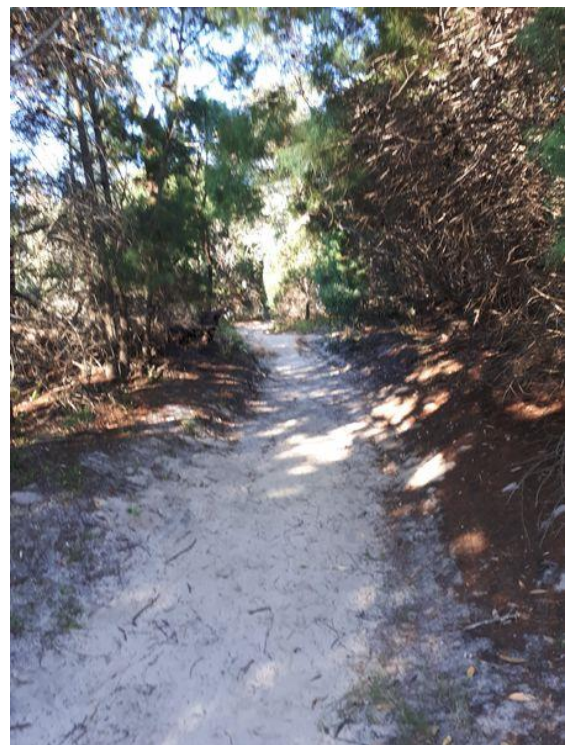
WHERE: Somewhere over the rainbow

HAIR: **Founders**

AFTERS: Surely somewhere salubrious



Long Beach faunal emblem and pest.



Back from the beach

Going Downhill Fast