

MasterBatemans Bay HHH



The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated

Trash Volume: Barely Audible

Run Number: 195 Nov 2022

Hair: **Lost Rooster**

Weather: Perfect (see below)

Afters: On the dick

Score: 6.54

The **Religious Adviser**, **Infallible**, was quick to claim all responsibility for a second successive stunning sunny Saturday. And the good Hash weather. It was near barmy as the pack milled at the head of Seaview Terrace for another of **Lost Rooster's** special meanders through the hills and dales of Long Beach.

Chalk talk was mercifully brief and uninformative so the pack just pissed off in what seemed like a possible direction with **GeeEmm Haemorrhoid** going fastly forward followed closely by the youthful **Infallible**, with his mate **Murph** and gambolling **Too Keen** and the rest of the pack stringing out like Brown's caws among the kangaroo infested pastureland.



Pole Dancer kept up a running commentary and **CountHerFeet** counting each pace to the drink stop. **Gobbles** was doggedly pursuing the runners as they disappeared in the distance.

Somehow **Mighty Aphrodite** joined the pack from a tangent as she resolved the navigational hazards of topographical agnosia, while **Cowboy**, cerebrally and as senior ranking runner present was wandering along contentedly. You had to be there. And I wasn't.



So I don't know if Cowboy beat this guy to the drink stop.

In the usual mysterious way of the hash the pack materialised at a pleasantly located drink stop where the hair and host had set out a repast of beverages and chips. Fortunately, it was a mere stroll back to the hacienda



where positions were taken up on the dick and a circular ovaly shaped was formed and the **GeeEmm** assumed control over the chatter. I dunno what happened then as communications with the lower reaches of south Gippsland got all blurry. Probably obscured by the smoke from the barby. But there may have been something like the following charges:

Too Keen: FRB

Mighty Aphrodite: Fashionably late. And staying sober (Maybe that is one for another hash.)

Lost Rooster: Allowing his neighbour to have a drink without running first.

LR's Neighbour (virgin): See above.

KanDoo: Just because

Gobbles: Arriving late and in a car from his residence 100m away. (Bringing the bucket sorta lets him off on the car thing. Maybe)

And if that list is not correct it oughta be what happened. As it is written therefore it is history.

Anyway, it seems that a very convivial evening ensued, with **Rooster Booster** producing chicken wings and then some injections of red wine and similar. Meanwhile somewhere over in SE Asia the rest of the pack was carrying out hash cultural diplomacy along the Mekong River and meeting ole friends including the peripatetic **SnifferDog** (Botany Bay and known to MBH3) and the estimable **HRH Princess Pi** from Kabul H3 and other exotic places. Echoes of the Masterbatemans Anthem ululated through Saigon and other places.

Em tasol.

Except for.....

NEXT RUN **AN IMPORTANT ONE**

RUN 195 – Christmas

WHEN: **Saturday 3 Dec 2022 at 4pm AEDST**

WHERE: Historic Bayview Hotel, Batemans Bay (unless otherwise advised)

HAIR: Haemorrhoid

DRINK STOP: prawns and oysters n other stuff

AFTERS: In the beer garden. Bring gifts.

BOOKINGS: There may still be some vacancies at Zorba's and maybe the Mariners.

RUN 196

WHEN: **Saturday 7 Jan 2023 at 4pm AEDST**

WHERE: TBA. Volunteer welcome

HAIR: TBA

AFTERS: ..

RUN 197 –

WHEN: **Saturday 4 Feb 2022 at 4pm AEDST (did you notice the change?)**

WHERE: 6 Ireland Street Burrill Lake

HAIR: Meat n Easy

AFTERS: Could be –

Make your bookings at adjacent caravan parks and other accommodation options NOW!

RUN 200

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

WHERE: Somewhere over the rainbow

HAIR: Founders

AFTERS: Surely somewhere salubrious