

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



Trash Volume: Tremolo

Run Number: 215, July 6 2024

Hair: B2

Weather: Not bad

Afters: Smokey Dan's

Score: -----

It was almost a momentous day. **B2** set a trail on historical ground where, about 18 years ago a small group of hardened affletes and a couple of equally hardened drinkers carried out the first run of the Masterbatemans Hash House Harriers. A couple of the original pack **Gobbles** and **CountHerFeet**, **Meat n Easy** were there. Others were in Italy (**Infallible**), FNQ (**Pugwash** and **Sticky** see more later) or watching the rugby (**Two Fathers**, **Mighty Aphrodite**, **Biggus Dickus**) or just too busy doing other stuff. But I digress.

I have no idea what they did but (a) that has never previously stopped a Hash Trash being issued (b) No one gives one (although they might know where to get one) and (c) there are some clues for my imaginium and I had the satellite feed on my batphone although there was a bit of static. So.....

About a dozen keen types found the starting point. **B2** gave some chalk talk about where there might be some trail. **Cowboy** immediately took up the rear walking spot with **Lost Rooster** as the hardy pack was led out at a vigorous pace by **Lickalotta**, **Easy** and **Gobbles**, (who made it all the way to George Bass before wheezing to a stop, (having thereby completed his C2S training program), closely followed by **Sniffer Dog** (visiting Australia) at a fast stroll sorta around one edge of the caravan park. They missed Rabbit Warren Drive (nothing to do with football commentary) but meandered at least for a couple hundred metres before lurching onto trail and heading for wilds of Tomakin and the field of broken dreams and related parts of the local maze until

They called in to the Melville Point lookout, a highly appropriate but ultimately unsuckcessful spot to check out whales. Moby Dick was not running that day. But they could see the river mouth.



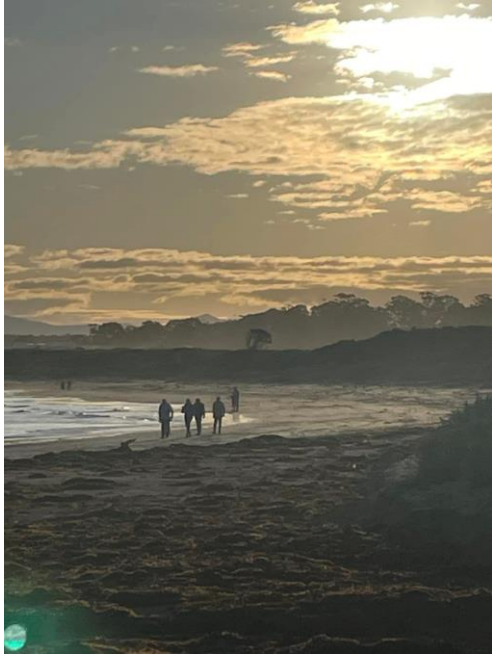
This turned out to be the drink stop which was fuelled with Stone's Green Ginger slop. 🤢🤮

After that it was all downhill for a couple hundred metres - but somehow they all made a line for the beach, having all failed to pick up on a large chunk of trail that didn't actually go to the Beach. But who gives a?

I dunno where **DUI** and **Sunbean** (I think he made it, the Facebook messages were confusing) were before they staggered out onto the beach and the gloom

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Going Downhill Fast



Past a couple of hopeful fisherfolk and finally across the rock shelf to the start/finish/circle/historical marker.



After all that effort there was a circle in which some drinking ensued and the hair was awarded a massive score of 69 by the discerning walk reportrix **CountHerFeet** who delivered her assessment in Hindi. There was some static but it sounded a bit like this:

yah ek bahut hee badhiya ran tha. sabhee uchit sthaanon par chaak ke nishaan the. aur koee bhee

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khoya nahin. shut the fukup gobals. stons ke saath drink stop bahut badhiya tha aur nazaara bhee achchha tha. main ran ko 69 ka puraskaar deta hoon jo ek bahut achchhe ran ke lie bahut achchha skor hai.



There was a charge on **Easy** for losing the Routed and Rooted Award, which (as readers with a memory will recall) was awarded the at the June run for tripping over a Woollies trolley in the mangroves after the RnR Award made a miraculous and long overdue appearance from outta **KanDoo's** shed. She claimed (possibly with some truth) that this was a rough charge and that **Captain Pugwash** had stolen it. This is almost unbelievable.

Virgin **Just Troy** who **B2** made cum was given a welcoming drink and in spite of his general air of puzzlement might turn up again.

And then, after **Gobbles** (Just call him **Duckhead** he did everything RA, GeeEmm, bucket, hash cash, whinge) they shuggled off to Dan's for a smakey steak or pizza. No further reports received. But we did bump into **Biggus Dickus** on the way out of the Wallabies victory over Wales. Small world only 38000 people milling there. He was last seen staggering of towards Paddo.

Going Downhill Fast

Meanwhile..... it is indeed possible that the Shield has taken itself off on a jaunt. And that the Award has chosen **Captain Pugwash** as a guide. I have no idea what **Gobbles** has to do with it. If anything.



NEXT RUN

RUN 216

WHEN: Saturday 3 Aug 2024 at **3pm AEST**

WHERE: Nelligen. (Meet at the park opposite the River Cafe Bernie used to run).

HAIRs: :Likealotta and CountHerFeet (what could possibly go wrong?)

AFTERS: Nelligen Pub (aka Steampacket Hotel_. [Numbers required!!! Here or on Facebook page]

Accommodation available at the Big 4 across the road. Or possibly in the pub.



The last reported sighting is at Cairns H3 where **Sticky Date** also seems to have custodial duties. I dunno if **Mole and Weed** are next on the list as hosts. It might turn up again at MBH3 about September. (Yer off the hook, **Easy**)

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

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