MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



Trash Volume: Tremolo

Run Number: 216, Aug 2024 Hair: Lickalotapuss & CountHerFeet Weather: Perfect Afters: Steampacket Score: 10!

Well, the stand in temporary unpaid acting RA (Gobbles) claimed outstanding success with the weather, crystal clear river and a few other things before we even started. A select but ever so active group of about 9 superbly conditioned affletes turned up. Sniffer Dog* and DUI wandered in from the caravan park and reported on their Quality Assurance customer testing of the pub (some stars). Others straggled in from points north and south, although only Biggus Dickus got the message about fancy dress.



After a bit of chalk talk from the joint hairs ("Yes there is a drink stop" and other fibs as well as some reference to historical bits) the pack waddled off in a sorta parallel course to the river. Stunningly, (but briefly) **Gobbles** took the <u>lead</u> in his best Cliff Young impersonation shuffle, but without wellies,



This lasted as long as the first check, where the smart money was on an uphill trek and saw the indomitable and indefatigable **Two Fathers** guess correctly as he led the pack up the first set of stairs



And onwards towards Nelligen Hights (which is just about all of it) and in the general direction of the Runnyford Road. Onward and upward until the pack lurched beside the historical cemetery



before taking a left turn and the first of some minor and confusing circular peregrinations around the headstones looking for the 1865 grave. (It remained undiscovered)



After that failure the indefatigable etc **Two Fathers** led off confidently if mildly worriedly in a generally uphill direction before the equally tireless **Gobbles** took the front and cleverly (and suckcessfully) looked right for some trail. It was pretty much all downhill from there



With **Sniffer** considering the options (down the farckenhill!!!) but noticeably suddenly near the front of the pack to lower elevations



and meandering back into the sorta built up areas of Nelligen and more history stuff including the fixer upper with a view



and the local courthouse which doubles as a place of worship



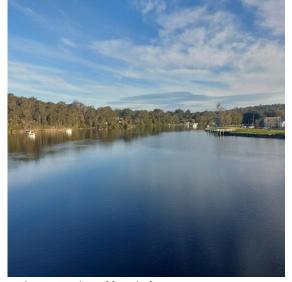
then back to the welcoming village



where, unusually if one is inclined, one could confess in a spiritual or more earthly manner, But I digress. By now it was getting time for a drink stop and **Pole Dancer** was hitting her straps almost keeping up with **DUI** as the trail diverted to cross the scenic but lengthy new Nelligen Bridge (and well away from any sign of a DS. (Although as it turned out you could see the spot from the middle of the bridge.)



And eventually to the drink stop with a river view



and some red stuff with fruit in it. Sangria I think. And chips n dips.

And about a whole 45 m to the circle spot near the bushranger tree (it was the Clarke Brothers not Ned KellY). Where **Sniffer Dog** gave the run report, took reflection pictures and awarded the whole thing an uncritical 10/10. Something to do with the history and the cemetery and the view and the photos (see her FB posts for more). **Pugwash** rang in from the Tambo chook races or somewhere. The anthem was sung vociferously then we all pissed off to the pub and the fireplace and dinner.

And...

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

RUN 216

WHEN: Saturday 7 Sept 2024 at <u>3pm</u> AEST WHERE: Seaview Way Long Beach (TBC). HAIR :Lost Rooster AFTERs: His place_[Numbers required!!! Here or on Facebook page]

In case that does not work Hair will be BD and run at his place. Also in Long Beach.