

# MasterBatemans Bay HHH

# The Egalitarian Hash

*Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated*



*Trash Volume: Parade Ground Sotto Voce*

**Run Number: 218, Oct 2024**

**Hair: FishFinger**

**Weather: Pretty Damn Good**

**Afterers: Around the fire pit**

**Score: A solid 7 (from Betel Nut)**

There was movement at the beach cause the word had got around that a Mackenzies run and firepit was on. Some even posted on Facebook, an action unobserved, at least the day before. And all the crocks had gathered for the fray.

There was **Cowboy**, his thinning hair awry,  
Who came down just to say hi  
And check out who was around  
But not to stay because he'd heard of stony ground.

But I digress .....

There were about 26 people and a couple of dogs by the time the chalk talk began. **Betel Nut** and **Fingerling** were back after a lengthy and unexplained absence, along with their two very keen offspring **Just Lucy** and **Just Hugo**. **Just Sam** was there with his **Just Kate** and the fleet footed **Just Lachlan** (of whom more later) and **Just Zoe**. His mate **Just Michael** with his **Just Kate**, and special guest **Just Zeddie** (a potential second generation hasher, daughter of **Detour**, and also fleet of foot) plus a caramel Labrodoodle. **Lost Rooster** and **Rooster Booster** landed from Long Beach and were seen chatting with **Meat to Pleeze Ya** and **Easy** while **Little Wee** and **Swallow** had their camper parked nearby.

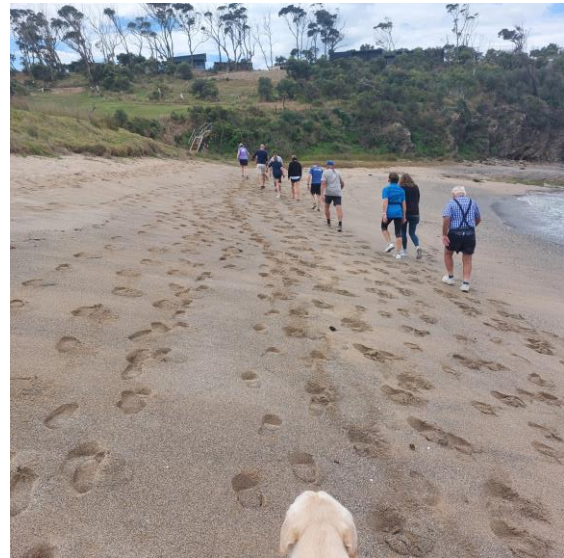
The Hair and host **FishFinger** articulated a bit about the run, pointed the pack at the beach gate for an on out and suggested some trail might turn up at the bottom of some stairs.

The freshly returned **GeeEmm Haemoroyd** galloped promptly to the lead only to yield it quickly in the sand to the gazelle like **Betel Nut**, **Easy**, **Two's Your Daddy** (Manilla Monight), **Just Humph** (who had done Park run first) and the very Fleetfooted **Lachlan** and **Zeddie** as the rest of the field strung out along the low tide mark where the Octoberfest outfitted **Kandoo** brung

MBH3 <https://mbh3.wombathole.com/>

*\*On one of her visits to Oz.*

up the rear (almost) under the watchful eye of Sinbad the wonder dog.



as the leaders approached the stairs and hill.

**PoleDancer** was there or thereabouts as well, chatting happily with **Too Keen** as the pack started to expand its length along the cliff track and headed for the wilds of Pretty Point along the now well marked Observation Point to Mackenzies Coastal walk.

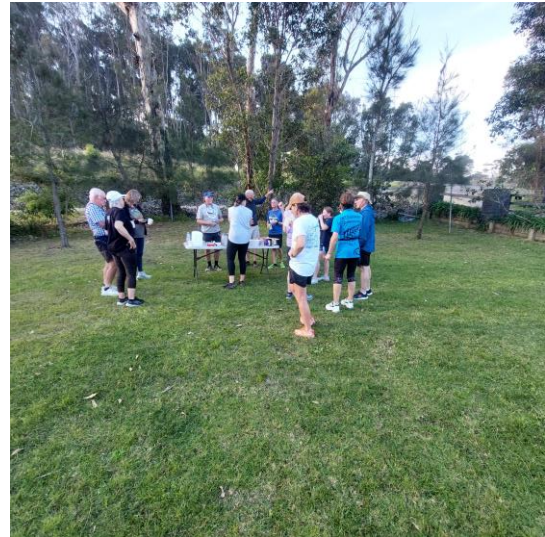
For those Front Runners who were keen to run, the trail led out to the chair on Pretty Point, a good place from which to watch out for whales, which **Zeddie**, **Meat** and one or two others did and were thus appropriately awarded.



Going Downhill Fast

For some inexplicable reason the rest of the FRBs (see above) took the trail down onto the gravel beach and along the bay back to trail on Illabunda and around the headland. Not to be seen again until the drink stop.

Others held at an impromptu HH while waiting for the erstwhile FRBs who were now in the sweeper position. (and the little mystery of the missing **Zeddie** who did not inherit any short cutting genes was solved).



From there it was a mere stroll to the firepit where the pack was joined by **Doggy Bag** and **Just Jude** and an unexpected guest



Then it was onward and upward around the pictureskew headland trail in the general direction of north and Malua beach by whatever means you chose sometimes including the marked trail until the **R↑/←W** split, at about which time your faithful run reporter also loses the plot and has to resort to rumour innuendo and garbled stories of various runners who did various versions of trail up to around and down from the reservoir via numerous knee busting options before they all eventually lobbed in at the drink stop. (Some of it was bloody steep down to GBD and not even on marked trail!!)

who, as it turned out, had already been terminated, so we could safely circle up



and proceed as usual. Which is what we did, before the pizzas arrived and darkness descended.

And...

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

**RUN 219**

**WHEN:** Saturday 2 Nov 2024 **at 4pm DST**

**WHERE:** Merinda St Malua Bay

**HAIR :** Infallible

**AFTERS:** Same place. *(Numbers please)*

**RUN 220**

**WHEN:** Saturday 7 Dec 2024 **at 4pm DST**

**WHERE:** Mariners Tavern Batemans Bay

**HAIR:** **RA as usual** will find a suitable stroll.

**AFTERS:** Mariners ***Numbers definitely needed***

*Bookings can be made at your establishment of choice.*

I think Santa is planning an arrival.

Hats or Xmas stuff *de rigueur*

Other stuff might happen.