

# MasterBatemans Bay HHH

# The Egalitarian Hash

*Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated*



Trash Volume: about 218

Run Number: 221, Jan 2025

Hair: Two Fathers

Weather: Melbourne standard

Afters: 82 Illabunda

Score: 6.9

Well, they came outta the woodwork - and even the central coast of NSW or parts of Taswegia, for this outstanding New Year event. **Fluid Movement** and **Pink Bitch** called in while on a road trip and were welcomed after an absinthe of at least a couple years. Still looking like soopreem affletes following a recent return gig at the City to Surf. (Times available on request.)

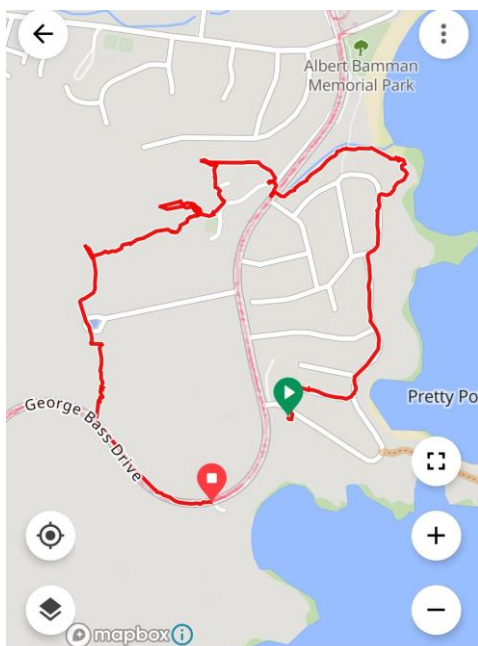
Founders **Captain Pugwash** and **Sticky Date** were back for their second sucksessive sojourn since settling-out from Taswegia. There were about 15 others, most of who will get a mention along the way.

Two Fathers had set a splendiferous run with girt bits and bush and a perilous descent. 4.3km to the drink stop. 84m vertical.

**FishFinger** and **Likalotta** took off down the easement to Merinda at a cracking pace with **Two Fathers**, **Kan Doo** and a coupla others not far astern. This was a good thing as the hair could provide some vague waving directions to the FRBs who were quickly floundering in the effects of washed away markings. Onward and upward on Illabunda, downward on Pyang, quick right onto the headland for chatting



or viewing the girt bits



(Map coverage stopped. We did fill in the gap)



Before descending n the posh new environmentally sensitive stairs to the Malua Beach, sneaking across a bit of private property onto the park and through the creek passage to a check on GBD, where **Sticky Date** went one way, **Kan Doo** went another way, **Infallible** and Saide the wonder dog (see below or over)

**Infallible** organised the weather. Including reducing the temperature from 33 at noon and introducing rain promptly at the off time. Causing a short delay and elongated chalk talk and (as it turned out) some slightly smudged or obliterated trail.

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

Going Downhill Fast



went another way and **Fishfinger** went the right way. Up the hill opposite.

**Dangles** followed. Wisely. So did a few others including **Pole Dancer**. Until a short sharp downhill turn to the left identified smartly by **Rooster Booster** led back to the tennis court and then circuitously up a couple of tick risk wallaby tracks under the direction of **Likalottapuss**



where **CountHerFeet** took up the sweeper position



and the rest of the pack milled around at the top of the track pondering their future directions.



(Hint: If in doubt head for the fire shed)



(Wrong way **Likalotta**)

Or follow **Dangles** and the trail that circumnavigates the shed and reservoir.



From there it was mildly circuitous route around the shed and reservoir that had to be modified due to post fire overgrowth and thus to the top of the precipitous descent to GBD, where, for some reason, the map stopped tracking.



From there it was a quick shot to the drink stop



In the presence of the author and founder, the MBH3 anthem was lustily and tunefully sung to the great pleasure of the otherwise bemused neighbours, before the oblong was declared Wallaby Ted's brother and the pack descended on upstairs (Ed Note: Can one - or a pack - descend upwards? But I digress.) where **Doggy Bag** and **Just Jude** had produced horses' doovers and other good stuff. And the bbq was lit. And a good time was had by all.

In keeping with tradition and propriety, whatever went on thereafter will remain shrouded in the mists of hazy memories of the pack.

And...

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

RUN 222

**WHEN:** Saturday 1 Feb 2025 at **4pm DST**

**WHERE:** Bracken, McKenzies' Beach, Malua Bay

**HAIR:** FishFinger

**AFTERS:** Same Place.

**SPECIAL NOTE:**

**Run 222 will be designated as the (third or fourth) O\*AGPU, at which a new mismanagement committee of the same old faces, perhaps in changed positions, will be presented.**

- Occasional.

And after that it was a quick stroll along another girt bit at McKenzies' to the oblong in **Two Father's** and **Doggy Bag's** backyard and proceedings conducted with great aplomb by **Infallible** (who had by now rectified his weather settings to bathe the pack in late arvo sunshine (she was probably somewhere on the central coast).



**Dankes** awarded the run a well-deserved 6.9 positive integer.

Charges were laid and mostly accepted.

For reasons that defy understanding or coherence, **Mighty Aphrodite** was re-awarded the Rooted and Routed Award by **CHF**.