

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



Trash Volume: about 218

Run Number: 222, Feb 2025

Hair: FishFinger

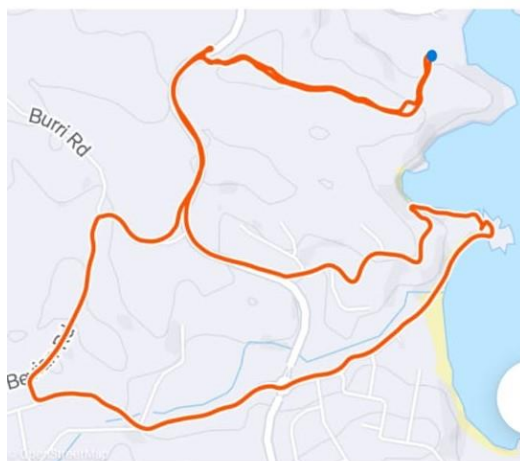
Weather: Bit bloody warm

Afters: Bracken Fire Pit

Score: 8.2 (thanks Biggus)

Infallible arranged pretty warm and clear weather for his first run as RA in the "new" (if not improved) Mismanagement Committee. More about that later maybe.

About 16 or so hardly soles gathered at the Bracken van park and fire pit and (some) whiled away a few idle minutes perusing on the cheeky young things on the beach. The hair gave a few directions about the trail, risks from traffic, heat, sharp rocks, and new territory. He did not provide a map but **Too Keen** made one.



was outta the blocks like the colt from Old Regret or someone on a mission (turned out he wanted to get home early) followed by the Immediate Past GeeEmm **Haemoroyd** doing an impersonation of the barefoot Contessa as he had left his thongs in Kambah. (See more later.)

At the early stages is it possible that **Too Keen** was also near the front of pack position.

The mob strung out like brown's cows up the track past the melted remnants of someone's car

Distance

7.97 km

Elevation Gain

181 m

Moving Time

1:40:04

Steps

10,906

The pack lurched off uphill from the blue dot towards the back gate, little knowing what lay ahead.

Meat, in a splendiferous titfer



with Sadie the Wonder Dog leading **Infallible** and others out onto GBD where somehow **KanDoo**

had surged to the front and in a generally westerly direction towards Bevia Road



where **Just Murph**, **Infallible** and **Fishfinger** did a quick circuit past the old cheese factory (remnants) and into the new Rosedale West conurbation also known as the land of dreams

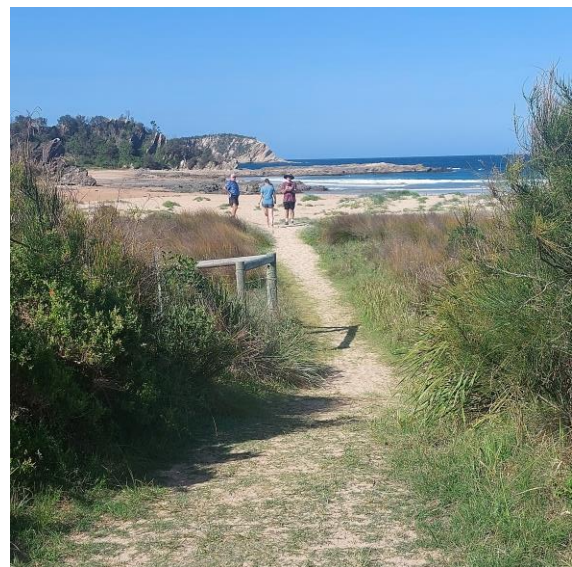


down the verdant slopes with **Rooster Booster** back there somewhere



before emerging back to GBD and the roundabout. (Cue short cut for **Cowboy**, **STWD** and **Infallible**)

Meanwhile, the rest of the pack ventured further into virgin territory and OnOn to the celebrated and exclusive, tightly held enclave of Rosedale and popping out onto one the gems of the girt bits and trek along the sand



before an appealing wander around the rocks and, unbowed but a bit knackered,



lurching up the stairs into the near trackless but appealingly marked trail



into the dress circle bits of Yowani Drive and thence to the GBS where **CountHerFeet** and **Mighty Aphrodite** brung up the rear as the shadows lengthened and the bloody drink stop seemed even further away.



In an unusual move from the new mismanagement committee, under the inspirational leadership of former GME and now once again soopreemo **GeeEmm Gobbles**, pizzas preceded the circle.

Then new RA **Infallible** called the circle to order. **GeeEmm Gobbles** welcomed **Just Murph** to the circle. JM drank. **Biggus Dickus** gave a run report more meandering than the trail itself. Scored 8.2. BD and the hair drank. There were a coupla charges. 2F, Kandoo and one or two others drank. **Mighty Aphrodite** unloaded the Rooted and Routed Award (complete with footwear) to the otherwise shoeless **Haemoroyd**. It/they fit(ted),



Gloom descended and the fire was ignited. The hard core settled in for a while.



And...

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

RUN 222

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

WHERE: Litchfield Cres Long Beach,

HAIR: Biggus Dickus

AFTERS: Same Place. (more later)

AND AFTER THAT

April: Position Vacant

May: Likealotta

June: Gobbles/CHF