

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



Run Number: 223, Mar 2025

Hair: Biggus Dickus

Weather: Perfect

Afters: On the duck/dick/deck.

Score: A few

Biggus is back! So, he arranged the second annual BD run around the nether and undulating bits of Long Beach. And a barby on the duck. About 15 keen types resembled early to hear the chalk talk and listen avidly to the **RA** claiming continued omnipotence and weather making skills. He also brought **Just Kim** (father of **Showgirl**, visiting from Finland see more later) and **Just Sophie** who assisted in plummeting the mean and average ages.

Biggus gesticulated in a Welsh sorta way, hinting the trail went out the back gate, and then in a circular undulating way (at least that's what his arms were doing) and mentioned a drink stop. So, thusly informed, and promptly at 4 pm the appointed time to start, the pack lurched up the steps and out onto the track, with an immediate split as some went West and others (correctly) took an easterly stance. **FishFinger**, **Haemorrhoid** and **Too Keen** caught up shortly after.

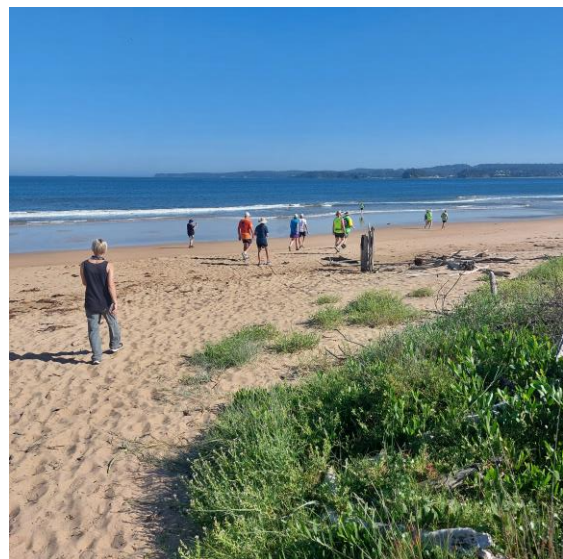
Meat and **Likealotta** led the pack up to the reservoir and then through the bush in an early loop down to the paddocks where a few locals



Trash Volume: about 218
watched the passing parade. **Sunbean** and **Pole Dancer** nattered along followed by **Infallible**,



Just Kim and **Just Sophie** as **Haemorrhoid** carefully picked his shoeless way through the bindies and **Gobbles** and **CountHerFeet** were about mid field as the pack surged out towards the beach



where **Mighty Aphrodite** was (almost) bringing up the rear of a strung-out pack and **Likealotta** nearly succumbed to the temptation to take a Tiger Tim to cool off. **Just Kim** took photos.

Somehow the pack wandered off the beach and up a precipitous track to what sometimes is a drink stop and turned out to be where **Haemorrhoid**, **Meat** and **Just Sophie** (sensibly) peeled off for a short cut while the resta the

pack now led by **Too Keen** and **Easy** turned downhill towards the wilds of Cullendulla Crick where the ageing **Two Fathers** tripped ingloriously over a hidden mangrove root in an award winning but ultimately not injurious way.

And on to the drink stop cunningly hidden near the crick where we were joined by **Littlest Dickus**



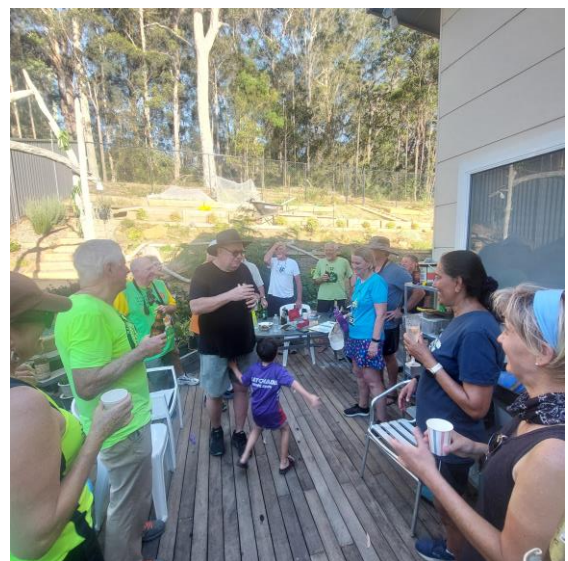
and **Meat** and **Mighty** entertained **Just Kris** who somehow materialised (and remained for the rest of the evening) as if by magic.



From there it was a testing uphill trek. Guarded by one of the local neighbourhood watch sentinels



and the circle was eventually convened on the duck where



Just Kim delivered the run report at great length and with some gesticulation. As my Finnish is a bit rusty I am not sure quite what he was saying but I think it mostly favourable, the weather was good, the trail was well marked and pictureskew and all in all it was worth about 8.

There were a few charges but as usual I lost my notes. **Haemorrhoid** awarded the Rooted (and Routed) Award to **Two Fathers** who is. (See also earlier comment.) Moderate levels of chaos ensued, there was a rogue skate boarder (age 3) and the barbecue was lit as dusk slowly descended etc etc yada yada.

And...

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

RUN 223

WHEN: Saturday 5 April 2025 at **4pm DST**
(last daylight saving day)

WHERE: 11 Merinda St Malua Bay,

HAIR: Infallible

AFTERS: Same Place. (If you wanna eat let me know.)

AND AFTER THAT

May: Likealotta

June: Gobbles/CHF