

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



Trash Volume: Voluminous

Run Number: 224 Apr 2025

Hair: Infallible

Weather: Perfect again

Afters: Yep.

Score: 8.8 from Pugwash's imaginarium

About 19 years ago on April Fool's Day **Captain Pugwash** set a trail on the sacred ground of Barling's Beach for the first initial and number one run of the MasterBatemans Hash. **Meat to Pleeze You** was probably the FRB. Others, including **Easy**, **Infallible**, **Bunz**, **Gobbles**, **CountHerFeet**, **Sticky Date** and **Lost Rooster** actually ran the trail.

Almost eggsackerly a month later the same mob took a gallop on run #2 from Merinda Street Malua Bay. That's what they did again in April 2025. And **Meat** was still the FRB. Others welked, waddled, strolled, meandered or avoided the trail. But I digress, sorta.

So.....after getting up early and arranging the weather, setting the trail, putting on the slow cooker and generally preparing, **Infallible** was ready for the chalk talk on the last final and ultimate daylight savings run of the first part of 2025.

The pack of many, including some of the above-named originals and other gracefully aging assembled on the desert that is Merinda Street under repair to hear the words of wisdom and other truths. (Fairly flat on average, the odd undulation, good weather, on out up the easement and avagoodrun.) **Captain Pugwash** and **Sticky Date** flew in from Taswegia.



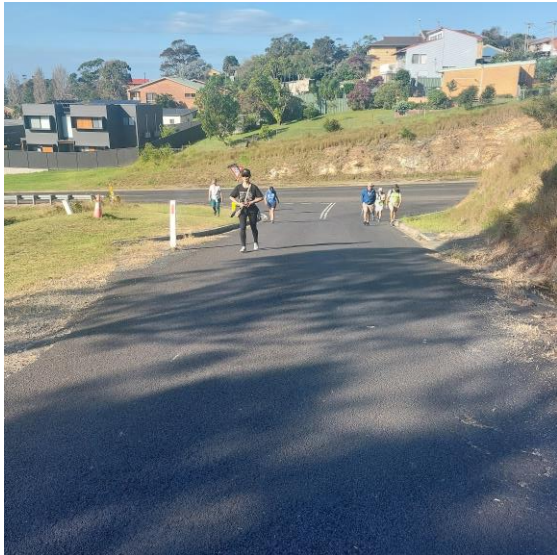
Meat, **Easy**, **Gobbles** and **CountHerFeet** postponed their departure to Nash Hash to attend the momentous event. **Lost Rooster** brung along **Rooster Booster**. It was a real old home week.

The pack also welcomed **Likes Green Shit** (now a resident of the girt region) - or would have if anyone had thought about it. Another digression.

They were orf like a herd of startled gazelles, as **Cowboy** watched on, with **Meat** and **FishFinger** taking up early places at the front. Up onto Illabunda, round onto GBD



and following trail and their instincts to the bottom of Reservoir hill. **Rooster Booster** musta been training as she quietly hit the hill at a near gallop



and joined the FRBs as they pounded up towards the fire shed with **Meat** still in the lead,



pausing only momentarily to consider the possibility of a (false) trail right into the scrub. Somehow, **Lickalottapuss** had surged into the FRB pack while the dawdlers dawdled and chatted up the near vertiginous slope.

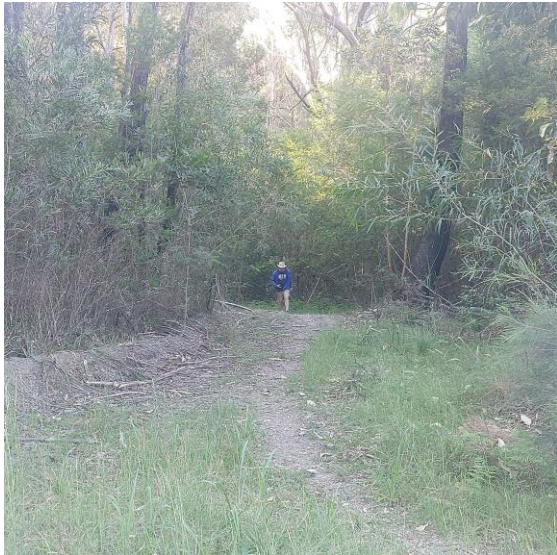
After a slight paws the pack pounded purposefully into the fire trail



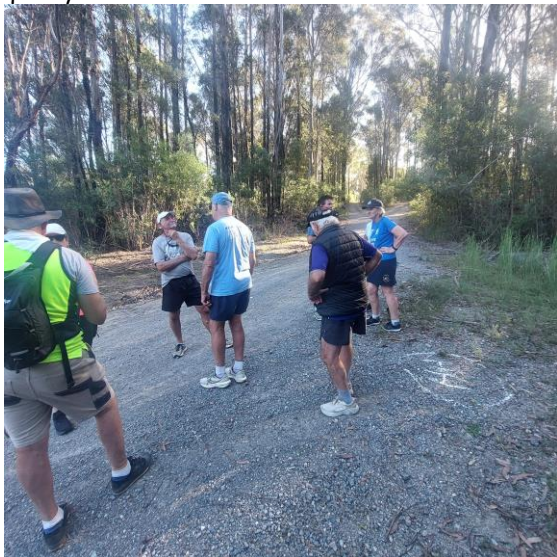
then through some verdant grasslands not in Battersea Park



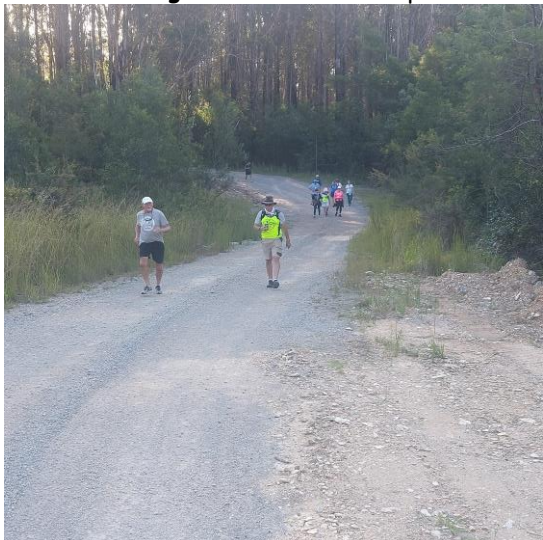
(ED Note. I have no farken idea where this bit was, but **Meat** thought it was worth a picture) and on towards some more timbered country and a bit of bush bashing



where **Lost Rooster** cut a lonely figure while the rest of the pack waited patiently down near the quarry



before **FishFinger** and **BD** led the sprint



in the general direction of the drink stop hidden carefully outta the breeze in the carpark at

MBH3

McKenzies Beach where **Cowboy** and the Hair/RA and **Sadie the Wonder Dog** were waiting with sustenance. Stragglers straggled in and **Two Father** and **Gobbles** did a heroic running arrival noticed by no-one.



From there it was out past the whale tail



and along the beach to the southern extremity of the Munijip Trail (thank you **Relaxed Member**)

Going Downhill Fast



around the cliff edge and in in to the circle location



and the seriously delayed if not late **HeadShot** who had somehow contrived to miss the whole run thing. (For which I don't recall his getting a charge, in either a case of omission or amnesia.)



Drinks were taken and some charges were laid, but no-one else was. As usual the details escape me, but I do recall the Rooted and Routed Award was passed to **Doggy Bag** who along with **Just Jude** had arrived just in time for the circle with a tray of vegan samosas (at least I think that was on the label and they were alright too).

A short anthemic flourish preceded the finish and the pack adjourned upstairs for nosh and red and music and dancing and all that stuff.

That's about it.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

RUN 225

WHEN: Saturday 3 May 2025 at **4pm DST**

WHERE: 15 Pacific St Batemans Bay,

HAIR: Lickalottapuss.

AFTERS: Same Place. (*If you wanna eat let me/Gobbles/Likealotta know.*)

It's Erection Night and Brumbies home game.

AND AFTER THAT

June: Gobbles/CHF

July: Position Vacant