

MasterBatemans Bay HHH

The Egalitarian Hash

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



Trash Volume: Sotto Voce

Run Number: 228 August 2025

Hair: Haemorrhoid

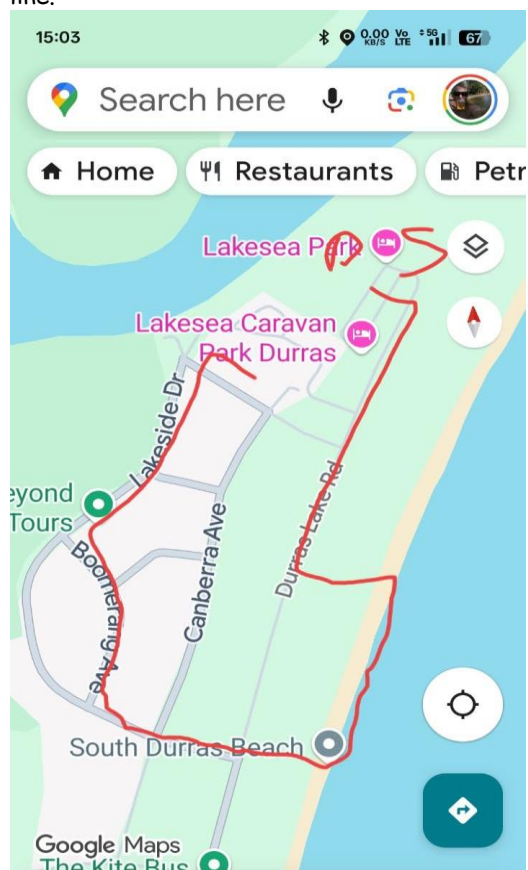
Weather: Miracle! See below

After: Souper

Score: 20 (I made that up)

In spite of Huey raining buckets of water at the region, the **RA Infallible** fought back magnificently and maintained his undefeated record. He found a hole in the radar map and skilfully moved it overhead for the period of the gallop. Bloody miracle if you ask me. Which you didn't.

The hair **Haemoroyd** (however spelt) drew his map app from his pocket and self-guided around the locale along more or less the following wavy line.



Then he went home, satisfied if damp and had a bit of chalk talk. "Short and sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger man's clothes. And there is a drink stop" (thanks to the Piano Man) Which made no sense to anyone present but anyway the pack lurched off led by whoever set off first. Maybe **GreenFinger**. Or possibly **Too**

Keen as she is sometimes out there. So is **Likealottapuss** and she was mentioned in despatches.

Anyway, the pack lurched down towards the lake parking area where **Bigguss Dickus and family** paused for a short while and others meandered on the lakeside with CountHerFeet chatting happily with the recently reinstated resident of the Shire, **Sticky Date**. Somewhere about the boomerang corner **Infallible** hove into view in quite pacy demeanour not the least surprised by his suckcess with the weather (pro tem).

Meanwhile, back at the ranch (or at least at **Haemoroyd's** hacienda) history was being made. Winnie and Energizer had been present at the start. And they had walked there FFS! They then set off at a trot (aka stately stroll) for the drink stop which highly quincidentally was the site of the drink stop although I am not sure anyone else (except perhaps **Captain Pugwash** who as we cn see was delirious to be back)



was aware of this momentous occurrence. But I digress.

Back at the stroll, the pack was wandering over onto the beach and slogging up into the breeze towards the end of the Sydney Limestone Basin (it's just there you know) and checking out the offshore scene while



Likes **Green Shit** and **BlackDog** were somewhere thereabouts solving the problems of the world (although as it was a short stroll they still have not got rid of Trump or his mate Bibi). Or whether they tried. I dunno.

Then there was a quick sprint up off the beach away from the forbidding but still lurking with intent clouds and into the warm embrace of the **GinSluts** and their delightful drink stop. Before a short stroll back to the Hacienda and the circle and soup and various other stuff you do on **Haemoroyd's** back duck.



And a few drinks.

Due to communication issues and the fact it was pissing down in Homebush I can't reliably make up any charges or figure out where the bloody Rooted Award got to (looking at you **Biggus**). I think there was a juvenile FRB (small BD person) and the RA shoulda been awarded a drink for his prowess. No mention was made of whether it was the most fun you can have with

your pants on. But it was Durras and there was soup and probably a bit of red wine so you never know.

So.....

Enap em tasol.

EXCEPT FOR

NEXT RUN

RUN 229

WHEN: Sat 6 Sept 2025 **at 3pm Qld time**

WHERE: 82 Illabunda Drive Malua Bay

HAIR: 2Fathers

AFTERS: BBQ (BYO roadkill 🤪) *

*details may change.

AND AFTER THAT

RUN 230

WHEN: Sat 4 October 2025 **at 3pm Qld time**

WHERE: Pugwash ad Sticky's new place for the Commencing Catalina Canter.

HAIR: One of them

AFTERS: Probably same spot

RUN 231

WHEN: Sat 1 Nov **at 4pm DST time**

WHERE: Spud Point

HAIR: Maggot (or Wishing Well)

AFTERS: Probably same spot

RUN 232

WHEN: Sat 6 Dec 2025 **at 4pm Qld time**

WHERE: Nelligen

HAIR: Gobbles (aaka GeeEmm)

AFTERS: Steampacket Hotel (**subject to maximum number**) so this time it is important to let me know. See separate email. Laggards could be losers.

Ohhh...and did I mention that the Wallabies beat the Lions on a wet track, in spite of a lightning break? Well, they did.