



Run Number: 242 October 2026

Hair: Meat n Easy

Where: Burrill Lake

Weather: See below (mostly shite)

After: Casa Meat n Easy

Score: 6.9

Well, **Infallible** the RA of note took on the challenge of making sure any adverse weather (rain) was done and dusted by start time of 3pm. The plan sorta kinda almost nearly worked. This cunning plan involved giving Huey a bit of a hurry up on the breeze and precipitation front and making sure Burrill Lake was its normal balmy pictureskew state at start time.

Phase 1 involved a small tornado being moved sufficiently north to drag a bit of rain away from the lake.



Timing was a bit tight, but fortunately **Mighty Aphorodite** had finished her brunch and left the café in good order before...ummm....



Back at the lake the rain gauge went from 2mm to 26mm in the 30 minutes finishing at 3.20, which as you may know is a bit after the start. And any chalk or flour was washed into whatever storm water drain was being inundated.

Trash Volume: 240

But our hardy, if reduced, pack of experienced hashers said fukit this is just training for the Mekong and set off anyway following some chalk talk from Easy that gave advice about watching out for sex crazed plovers. This good advice and the tactical reaction to just go across the road and they would stop squawking (plovers are notoriously stupid as well as annually sex crazed) did not apparently penetrate **Gobbles'** aural canals as he was farting about with ice for drinks or something and when he tried to catch up with the pack he missed the tactical response bit and almost came to a nasty end. In his fevered imaginarium he felt reminded of his youthful daze when crazy in heat birds attaching him in drives. Or Adelaide.

Meanwhile up near the front of the pack, the Queen of the Shire (**Sniffer Dog** to most) took an intrepid lead under guidance from **Easy**, who sorta knew where the trail might once have been visible. The small but perfectly formed pack of those who were not scared off by threats of tempest on the Clyde or who had lobbed early meandered along with **Infallible** somewhere there looking for clear sky. An unrewarding search.

The trail wandered along a bit more and **Mighty Aphrodite** started looking for a drink stop. At which time, displaying the leadership for which she is infamous, **Easy** said fuck this for a joke we are abandoning trail and heading back to base. And bugger me there was one right back where the whole thing started all laid out nice and neat.



MasterBatemans Bay HHH

Where sobriety in moderation is tolerated



By coincidence the drink stop generated a break in the clouds.



GnT was the theme and **Mighty Aphrodite**, well known gin connoisseur, offered thanks and extra gin. Hopefully.



As an aside, it is possible that this drink stop set a new never to be seriously challenged record in the anus of the MBH3 by being closest ever to the finish of the run.

DUI was nearly overcome with ore. **Just Denise** was amazed at the co-hare's (**Meat**) skill and tidiness. **CountHerFeet** was duly impressed and **Gobbles** said it was nothing less than he expected.

The Egalitarian Hash

Trash Volume: 240

So a circle was constipated and there was discussion of the weather. Special drink for **Infalible** for his outstanding effort at diverting the tornado but otherwise a shite arvo.

Mighty Aphrodite was also awarded a brand new shiny medicalert for future self-protection against evil spirits (and hangovers) following Broulee misadventures.



Then everyone sat down to dinner.



speaking of which, the Hares did an absolutely superb job of the nosh - a delicious penne pasta and meatballs for the omnivores, and an equally seductive veggie lasagne for the more dietary precious (who probably spend too much time on social media). And wine.

Em tasol.



Except for

NEXT RUNs

RUN 243

WHEN: Sat 7 Nov 2026 **at 4pm. DST**

WHERE: Merinda Street Malua Bay

HAIR: Infallible

AFTERS: Probably same place

RUN 244 Christmas Extravaganza

WHEN: Sat 5 Dec 2026 **at 4pm. DST**

WHERE: Flash new Bayview Hotel beer garden, Batemans Bay

HAIR: GeeEmm (Gobbles to some)

AFTERS: Right There. Numbers restriction might apply. First 40 get a kiss from Gobbles.

You might like to book accommodation. There're a few choices. Google them.

RUN 245

In 2027.

WHEN: Proibly about 2 Jan which could test some people.

WHERE: TBA

HAIR: Someone will volunteer eventually