

The Sydney Hash House Harriers



Smiley's Posh Chronicle

Run Date: March 2nd

Run No. 2487

<https://www.facebook.com/pages/Sydney-Hash-House-Harriers-SH3-The-POSH-Hash/416144158445190>

Music Man and Your Choice – Back to the Bush



The Hills were alive to the sound of **Music** and **Choice** in lovely West Pennant Hills on a balmy Monday afternoon-

The boys were thick in numbers after a great run last year however knowing it was the 50th anniversary of the release of the Sound of Music was even more incentive to travel to the North West and help celebrate the birthday boys – only 3 days apart - the story goes that the first words uttered by **Music** was “*booby*” no doubt after very attractive nurse that got too close (he started early) and the first word by **Choice** was “*aarshole*” after the very unattractive nurse who would not give him a booby.

“There is always a dickhead”, said one of the countless drivers who were prevented in accessing the Epping Highway by a driver in a Skoda station wagon – Oblivious to the traffic carnage going on, **Changi** had fucked up on the M2 entry and was now trying to extricate himself from a tricky situation leaving a 200 metre traffic snarl of disgruntled drivers behind him as he headed off to the run along the M2.

“This is going to be a fantastic, unbelievable run that will be head and shoulders regarded as the run of the year” spruiked a modest **Music Man** with **Choice** nodding in agreement in the background

“But you will be faced with 300m of a hard slog- I mean a hard slog” a disbelieving hash acknowledged

The pack was off into the beautiful Cumberland state forest that once covered 30% of the Sydney region

Flying Scotsman, Superglue, Plunger and **Cinders**, followed in close pursuit by **Last Card Louis** making heavy weather through one of the creeks encountered in the forest – as promised by **Music Man** and **Your Choice**

Unfortunately there had been an illegal land grab as the pack came across a fence built across the creek to benefit himself and family a private playground for his family.

The trail followed closely a number of fence boundaries as the West Pennant Hills doggy fraternity had woken from their slumber as a cacophony of barking echoed through the forest to the sight of a fast disappearing pack – what a peaceful place.!



The trail twisted and turned through the forest over bridges, up and down steps and along well marked and maintained walking trails with **Kitty Litter, Changi and Salpetre** making the most of opportune checking or even ,wash my mouth out, shortcutting- they had managed to use their hashing cunning to keep up with the front runners. **Kittly Litter**, ever the exponent of clever short cutting did a well- executed short cut that cut off a major loop that sucked in the other runners.

Scotsman was relishing the beautiful bush and maiden hair covered crevasses harking back to the hares promising virgin bush – a nice play on words he thought!



The Eucalyptus Free Air CO2 Enrichment experiment (EUCFACE) located in the Cumberland forest

Jungle Jim, Centre Point and **President Pee Dub** were enjoying the forest domain when **E Shit**, who was close behind cautioned the boys – “Egad boys, I think we have stumbled across an extraterrestrial receiving station for my long lost distant relative **ET** – it is a gobal array for transporting me up to my relatives”

Jungle Jim, the Global warming expert and Space Oddity cum astronomer, **Last Card Looney**, quickly conversed until **Jungle** exclaimed – “ E Shit- you bloody idiot- it is the EUCFACE global warming experiment designed by Tim Flannery to regain his reputation after his previous flawed predictions

With a shrug of the shoulders and general disbelief, the boys were off for something more exciting – the bucket

Along the way back to the bucket the track continually criss-crossed the walkers, (including the stick men **SBends** and **Goonshow**) and runners trail enabling all the pack to get back to the bucket simultaneously except **Ayatollah** who was busily reading the flora notations on the various varieties of eucalypts , Blueberry Ash, Coffee bush and Pittosprum’s to name a few – an educational experience he thought!.

The pack was led to the bucket as a hard fought finish took place between those athletes **superglue**, **cinders**, **flying scotsman**, and **plunger** all coming in together in a photo finish closely followed by **kitty litter**.

The walkers were not too far behind with **Calici**, **Pilko**, **Flying Virgin**, **Frenchie**, **Simmo** and **Sheepdip** with **Peedub** feeling his age sucking in the big ones.

The birthday boy, **Music Man** was fastidiously cooking the steaks to perfection as the dogs, smelling the meaty odours, started up their barking symphony once again



Once again the pack was served a delicious steak and vegie meal scoffed down with superb hash wine followed by a signature **Your Choice** fruit salad prepared by the hares.

While the unsuspecting Hares were now relaxed in knowing that their run was now over, they had not noticed the hushed and muted tones as there was a flurry of activity from the pack.

No sooner than **Music Man** and **Your Choice** were given their down downs for another memorable West Pennant Hills run, there was a not so well timed chorus of voices from the Posh who burst forth with a **Tic Toc- Jungle Jim** collaborative composition.

*“The Hills are alive thanks to Music and Choice
On On they have sung for sixty-three years
The Hills are alive thanks to Choice and Music
Our hearts want to sing, let us give them three cheers”*



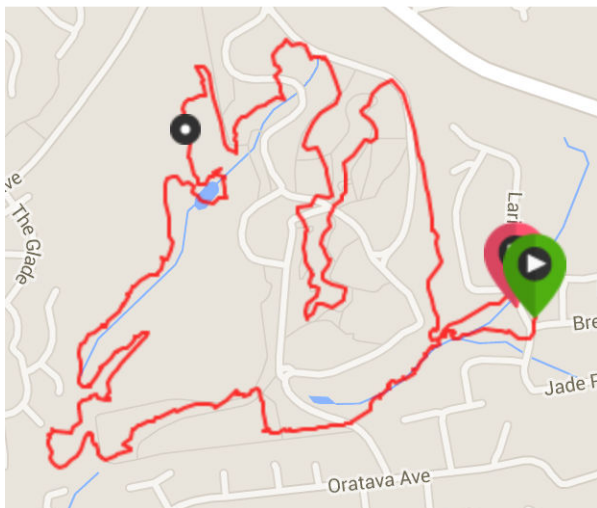


Thanks to the hares for a well set run in excellent hashing territory

On On next week to **Moishe's** and **Pilko's** run at Mount Kuring-Gai

Footnote: congratulations to Ringworm (aka Not Nigel) in now becoming a financial member

Your Hash Journey



Brought to you by Your Choice & Flying Scotsman

Distance: 6.24 km

Elevation gained: 110m
Calories burnt: 255



Receding Hairline

Runs:

- **Next Week's Run No 2488: Moishe & Pilko**

Time: 6.30 pm

Date: March 9

Where: Run will start at Northern end of Hamley Road, Mount Kuring-Gai
UBD 175 M18

On On : On Site

- **Run No 2489: SBends and Foxface-** Acron Oval St (cnr of Acron and Douglas Street, St Ives)

ON ON: Southern African themed, with guest Chefs from Zimbabwe/Rhodesia ensuring quality preparation of authentic cuisine!

A surprise visit is expected by not only the Mandela Family, but also by Don Pedro, renowned dessert chef.

Full Moon Hash - Run 281

Time: 4:30 pm

Date: Sunday 8th March

Start: Unit 9, Arden Tower, 2 Forsyth S Glebe



NOTE:

- **Hash Safety**- take your mobile phone with you on runs **!!!!** and have the committee's mobile numbers in your directory- the defibrillator will be manned at the bucket – **being prepared can save a life!**
- It is advisable that walkers who decide to do the runners trail should take a torch as a precaution – just call it the Goanna solution.
- At the Run briefing, hares should describe the nature of the territory for the trails: either **difficult at one end** of the scale to **easy** at the other end of the scale.

Events for 2015

- **The Posh Weekend Away:**



May 1 to May 3 2015

We are getting a great response for this signature event of the Posh for 2015 with over 50 people committed so far- but we need more- take advantage of a great deal and program for the weekend and you won't be disappointed
A separate updated flyer will be sent out again next week with full details

- **2500th Hundred Run:** Monday June 1st – A must for all Posh – Past & Present : a **special event is being planned that befits a 25th hundred run**
- **The Annual Relay September 12th:** Relay No 47 has been announced by Wagga **and** this year it will be held at Kirra on the Gold coast (5 minutes from Cooloongatta airport).

- **Musical History Corner- March 2nd 1963**



1.

***Twist and Shout released
March 2nd 1963 – 52 years***

A Philadelphia R&B group called The Top Notes originally recorded this in 1961. It was a hit for The Isley Brothers in 1962, which is the version The Beatles emulated. Engineer Norman Smith explained how The Beatles version came about: "Someone suggested they do 'Twist and Shout' with John taking the lead vocal. But by this time all their throats were sore; it was 12 hours since we had started working. John's, in particular, was almost completely gone so we really had to get it right the first time. The Beatles on the studio floor and us in the control room. John sucked a couple more Zubes (a brand of throat lozenges), had a bit of a gargle with milk and away we went."

You can hear McCartney yell "hey" over the very last chord of this song, possibly because it was such a challenge doing the vocals with Lennon suffering from a cold (he was plagued with them his entire life). A lot of people think that the song was recorded once - a one time shot. They actually did two takes, and kept the first one. John was totally knackered, sick as a dog and had stripped off his shirt to let himself sweat it out, but he pulled it off.

Cartoon & Joke Corner

As we are in the centenary year of the Australians entering WW1 some cartoons of the era will be a feature of the newsletter going forward

Cartoons Circa 1915



Poetry in our Times – a classic

Fifty Shades of Grey

By Pam Ayres

*The missus bought a Paperback,
Down Shepton Mallet way,
I had a look inside her bag;
T'was "Fifty Shades of Grey".*

*Well I just left her to it,
And at ten I went to bed.
An hour later she appeared;
The sight filled me with dread...*

In her left she held a rope;

And in her right a whip!

She threw them down upon the floor,

And then began to strip.

Well fifty years or so ago;

I might have had a peek;

But Ethel hasn't weathered well;

She's eighty four next week!!

Watching Ethel bump and grind;

Could not have been much grimmer.

And things then went from bad to worse;

She toppled off her Zimmer!

She struggled back upon her feet;

A couple minutes later;

She put her teeth back in and said

I am a dominator !!

Now if you knew our Ethel,

You'd see just why I spluttered,

I'd spent two months in traction

For the last complaint I'd uttered.

She stood there nude and naked

Bent forward just a bit

I went to hold her, sensual like

And stood on her left tit!

Ethel screamed, her teeth shot out;

My God what had I done!?

She moaned and groaned then shouted out:

"Step on the other one!!

Well readers, I can tell no more;

Of what occurred that day.

Suffice to say my jet black hair,

Turned fifty shades of grey.

Druid's Boob Corner



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