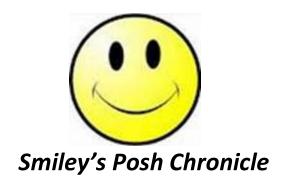
The Sydney Hash House Harriers



Run Date: February 2nd Run No. 2483

Calicivirus and Plunger - Ups and Downs and Downs and Ups

The hares had promised a roller coaster ride or were they referring to their actions in the bedroom!!

The good sized pack of some 40+ posh arrived at the Macquarie University Sports fields in expectation of great run with some new territory in an area familiar to the Hash.

Music Man still recovering from his foot injury was welcomed back as was **Yakkity Yak** absent from the hash after several weeks with another medical issue.

As the rain descended once again the President Peedub Ayatollah and the hares took possession of a nearby sports building shelter – this time, ranger *Kevin Prick* from Terrey Hills had not phoned ahead so the posh was spared the problem of having an undercover venue.

Spud, looking very bedraggled from his Launceston bedroom gymnastics, gathered the pack together for the start of the run. Spud said to **Calci-** "where is the run map" to which **Calici** responded in his usual way – "of course not – things just happen – no plan is needed"

They were off down besides the tennis courts to be faced by a steep grassy slope of Kokoda proportions. As they approached the decline, **Centrepoint**, **Hanoi Bill Polly Unsaturated** and the **French Connection** took one look at the precipice and new better than to take a chance and decided to return to safer territory.

A group of the pack including **Moishe** (recovering from his hammy), **Scud**, **Jungle Jim**, **Capitalist Socialist Box Kite** and **Fox Face** were carefully negotiating the slope when just behind them there was a cacophony of expletives as **Carefree** and **White Shit** performed like ungainly ballerinas as they went AOT with great style down the slope.



The pack gingerly descending the precipice



Carefree after a tumble in the bush as opposed to his normal rumble in the bedroom



Tic Toc was not going to make the same mistake

The trail crossed over Lane Cover river creek and headed west as **Scotsman** and **Superglue** as usual were streets ahead of the pack with **Little Shit** not far behind.

There was confusion in the ranks as the pack came across the *North Shore Wanderers* also on the same trail— was this a joint run that had been undisclosed by the hares or was it a fuck up? On closer consultation it was the latter!

Druid, the official walkers trail master, was at the rear of the pack teaching the new Ring Worm the finer points of hashing – **Ring Worm**, increasing in his new found knowledge and confidence was now questioning the wisdom and rat cunning of Druid

As they approached a step hill climb which smelled of an on back **Druid** said to **Ringworm** –"its falsey mate - it's obvious" – **Ring Worm**, led by his false sense of confidence insisted it was the trail so up and up and up the 2 went until they reached Glouster Avenue only to find an On Back to the main trail – "well it looked like it" said **Ring Worm**

The runners and some walkers including **Goonshow**, **Your Choice**, **Changi**, **Kitty Litter**, **Duckweave**, **Nautilus** and **Grape** were caught by a giant loop which ended up close to Kooloona Crescent however **Scotsman** and **Super** were in gag a land and ran through the on back ending up near de burghs bridge until they woke up from their stupor.



Plunger, prostrate and feigning exhaustion, was encouraging the pack to go up the loop and was successful and coaxing Scud, JTR, Foxface and Goanna to do some extra workout in hill climbing



S Bends, Major Disaster.
Wombat and Baron Von Drut
had taken the home trail and
were re-crossing Lane Cover
River when Major Disaster
decided he would take a closer
look at the putrid water and look
for yabbies' or was it that he
took a tumble and that red stuff
on his leg was blood rather than
red paint as he had insisted

On the trail Spud was asking anyone he saw – "have you seen Major?" – he cannot get lost again!"- Oh to have a badge of honour!

The trail went back on itself in familiar territory as the steep hill was ascended and then back to the bucket where the pack was enjoying some coldies to the smell of bbq'd pork ribs being prepared by **Captain Bligh**, **Ayatollah Nautilus** and **Centrepoint**.



Bbq'd pork ribs by CP and the Captain

Ayatollah and Nautilus facing Mecca

The boys were about to tuck into the tucker as **Spud** announced that **Ring Worm** was lost –"we have not a lost a new member for at least 10 years" said **Goanna** (the master of getting lost) as **Spud** started to marshal a search party. **Grape, Goanna** and **Plunger** were on their way as **Ring Worm** and **Druid** appeared from the shadows like the return of the prodigal sons.

Upon approaching the pair, **Grape** said "where the fuck have you been "and quick as a flash **Druid** responded – "extra training mate – **Ring** needed the exercise!"

The pack was finishing the delicious and plentiful pork spare ribs and cheese cake as President **Peedub** proceeded to give down downs to the hares, **Calicivirus** and **Plunger**, for a great run,, **Druid** (for leading **Ring Worm** astray with some pussies), **Scotsman** for his outrageous hat, **Wombat** (who finally got the free beer he should have had at Northbridge which he had to buy himself) and **Goonshow** for his Mosman ravings about rubbish bins.

Calici virus, usually a patient man said" the hares would like to inform you **Mr**. **President** that our beer has passed its use by date!!"

With that the down downs were sung with great gusto.



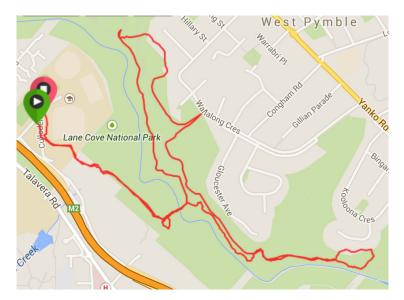
Wombat and **Goanna** were spruiking next week's including French cuisine and epicurean delight compliments of **Wombat's** partner together with a dozen of Goanna's best reds!!

Finally a major announcement that by presidential decree popular this year's AGM has been brought forward from September to July – the committee only wished!

To the hares - A well- marked and set trail even though there was no map

Next week to Run No 2484 – **Goanna** and **Baron Von Drut,** Cecil Street, Gordon

Your Hash Journey



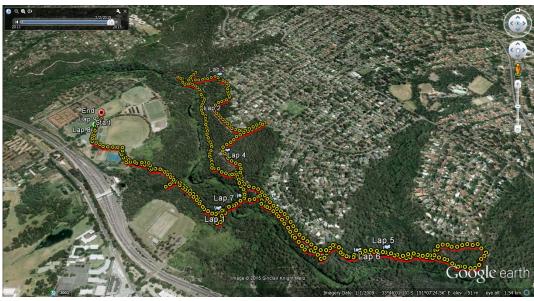
Brought to you by Your Choice

Distance: 7.08 km

Elevation gained: 103 m

Calories burn't: 320 (except Ring Worm and Druid who

expended 600)



Scotsman & Superglues's journey with some extra loops

Receding Hairline

Runs

- Next Week's Run No 2484 February 9 Goanna and Baron Von Drut 68 Cecil Street Gordon - a epicurean delight with Goanna's finest reds
- Run No 2485 February 16th: Carefree at Oxford Falls.
- Run No 2486 February23rd:: Mr Neat including the Sydney Hash Brewers presenting their 2016 vintage for tasting

NOTE: Trailmasters important message :

- 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 <u>difficult at one end</u> of the scale <u>to easy at the other end of the scale</u>

Hashmen in the News

Some of you may know Lindsey "Molly Meldrum" Smith who ran with us over the last 2 years is Chief Engineer on Young Endeavour which is undertaking a world cruise. The ship rounded Cape Horn on 26 Jan its 27th birthday and is now headed for Rio. The following link is for the ships log on their website.

http://www.youngendeavour.gov.au/whats_happening/captains_log_days.php?optvoyage=613

Events for 2015

• Posh Social Event for 2015: Wakehurst Golf Club February 22nd – bring your partners, girlfriends or come by yourself; it will be a fantastic lunch and afternoon all for just \$35 per head (that's only \$10 more than your Monday night On On!!)

Numbers are approaching the maximum for seating so get in now and pay your money to Centre Point!!



The Posh Weekend Away:



May 1 to May 3 2015

Always the event that we all look forward to!! - This year's weekend away is bigger and better than ever with a packed program and is being held $May 1 - 3^{rd}$ 2015.

See separate flyer for details of a great deal- get in early as the accommodation is only being held for February

- Thirsty Hash- Red Dress Run Saturday February 7th: Starts @ 1.30 pm from the Old Fitzroy Hotel cnr of Cathedral Street & Dowling Street Woolloomooloo
- **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
- **SH3 AGM**: After a change in the constitution and a Presidential decree, the AGM has been brought forward to July
- The Annual Relay September 12th: Relay No 47 has been announced by Wagga and this year it will be held a Kirra on the Gold coast (5 minutes from Cooloongatta airport)

History Corner- February 2nd 1940

The Night Sinatra Happened





As 1940 approached, a skinny, big-eared Italian-American kid with a hotly seductive voice was aiming to topple Bing Crosby's cool supremacy and turn American popular music on its head. But first Frank Sinatra needed the big-band boot camp of a man whose style and talent he idolized: the trombone-playing Tommy Dorsey. In an excerpt from his new Sinatra biography, the author describes how the rising young star suddenly turned the tables on Dorsey, eclipsing the equally ambitious bandleader, and then shooting solo into the stratosphere.

The Tommy Dorsey Swing Band on that night included

Deane Kincaide, Johnny Mince, Herman Schertzer, Fred Stulce, Babe Zimmers (sax), Jimmy Blake, Lee Castle, Gene Traxler, Rubin "Zeke" Zarchy (t), Tommy Dorsey, Dave Jacobs, Ward Silloway, Elmer Smithers (tb), Carmen Mastren (g), Howard Smith (p), Buddy Rich (d), Frank Sinatra (v)

The Goonshow's Corner



The **Goonshow's** are making a community contribution to the Mosman area through their literary commentary in the Mosman Daily entitled – "The Wrong Site for Sheds" and "Bins a waste of Time"

Mrs. Goonshow, on behalf of Mosman Parks & Gardens Incorp (otherwise known as NIMBY) objects to some minor kayaking sheds being located on public land so that the multi-million dollar views remain uninterrupted and suggesting they would be best located in Blacktown! A capital idea!!

Goonshow (abbreviated as the Goon) comments about garbage bins in Balmoral and suggests in his brilliant piece of forensic investigation that people who visit Mosman's Clifton Gardens compound are stupid. According to an unnamed literary commentator, The Goon, (a supporter of the Private Sector), comments that it is not worth the contractor's while to sort the contents out...but then rhetorically asks if the contractors the Council employs are not paid enough (to have the ability?) to sort wheat from chaff. Would Clifton Gardens residents happily agree to pay contactors more to achieve primary produce perfection? Is Clifton Gardens resident's wheat or chaff eaters? Or latte-sniffing rolled-oats cud-chomping garbage pervs who stalk the walkers?

The article ends with the suggestion that all those lower class Macdonald patrons go and eat in Parramatta Park where they can happily leave their droppings!!

Druid's Boob Corner



One of the nurses from Auburn Hospital where ${\bf Bumcrack}$ had to go back for a 2^{nd} time – I wonder why?

Cartoon & Joke Corner

The Irish and the American



I found myself in a pub in Cork. A group of American tourists came in.

One of the Americans said, in a loud voice, "I hear you Irish think you're great drinkers. I bet \$5,000 that no-one here can drink 20 pints of Guinness in 30 minutes."

The bar was silent, the American noticed one Irishman leaving, no-one took up the bet. 40 minutes later the Irishman who left returned and said "Hey Yank, is yer bet still on?" "Sure" said the American, "20 pints in 30 minutes for a bet of \$5,000."

"Grand, " replied the Irishman, "so pour the pints and start the clock." It was very close but the last drop was consumed with 2 seconds to spare. "OK Yank, pay up." said the Irishman.

"I'm happy to pay, here's your money" said the American. "But tell me, when I first offered the wager I saw you leave. Where did you go?'

"Well sir", replied the Irishman, "\$5,000 is a lot of money to a man like me, so I went to the pub across the road to see if I could do it.

On On

Smiley