

The Sydney Hash House Harriers



Smiley's Posh Chronicle

Run Date: March 16th

Run No. 2489

S Bends and Foxface – return to Acron Oval

1.



SBends – the Zambian warrior & Foxface

As the dwindling daylight hours signalled the closure of summer and daylight saving, the Posh assembled at Acron oval – many a location of great runs and On On's in years past

The hares had promised magnificent run and tucker with erstwhile Rhodesians **Dougie (Jardine)** and **Bruce (Boshie)** as the chef de cuisine for the evening.

Bumcrack was a welcome posh returnee showing a spring in his step after a long recovery with his new knee – obviously the lure of Southern African tucker featuring the Mandela family was a drawcard for **the crack** – hope to see more of you mate !!



Darwin had also travelled the long distance from Clovelly to join his mates on the eve of his 92nd birthday on March 19th passing on his well found experience to his charges – **Major Disaster** and **Jock the Sock**

"Now Major" says Darwin – "don't be silly tonight and try the runners trail "



SBends addressed the pack in his usual quiet way explaining that there were 3 trails – one for the slow walkers, for the medium and extra loops for the ambitious walkers and runners of course recognizing that it gets very dark "in them thar



Down the fire trails into the depths of the Garigal National park as there was an early steep descent not too dissimilar one would find on the Kokoda track as **Flying Virgin, Simmo** and **Peedub** made the slippery descent below but aided by a rope provided by the hares. Centrepont having already recovered from his expensive and major back operation was having none of that and skirted around the hill to re-join the trail

Frenchie went a cropper but quick as a flash, brushed himself off, stood up and in true aussie digger style said” ah; it was nothing – just a few cracked ribs!” Ahead of the walkers the runners were well ahead by now with **Nautilus** and **Kitty Litter** branching out on the own as the runners first loop headed over to the Cascades returning to re-join the main trail but confusion then reined as in the distance the pair heard the rejuvenated **Spud** call them down from whence they had came- thinking it was a clever **Foxface** ruse, returned to the same loop only to discover that **Spud** was calling the other posh down the first loop. At this point **Nautilus** was sprung by the Belrose 1st scout group where the young admirers of the well know Scout leader **Nautilus** were shocked to hear him saying to **Kitty** – “mate this is the same fucking loop we have done already- what a cunt of a run!”- with that the pair quickly exited and were back where they started again some 15 minutes later.

Up ahead some of the walkers/cum runners including **Calici, JTR, Goanna, Simmo** and **Flying Virgin** had ambitiously decided to take the second loop, the *Heath Track*. which had continued on from the main *Bare Creek* track after the walkers trail had turned left and went across *Bare Creek* to eventually head towards the home trail and hook up with the Cascade Track
Unfortunately a number of the usually vigilant runners, including **Plunger, Cinders, Flying Scotsman, Jock the Sock** and emerging runner **Tic Toc** totally missed the 2nd loop after an On Back and returned on the home trail across Bare Creek. and the home loop

Late in the run **Grape** came across **Smiley** and **White Shit** at an intersection where there was an Arrow off to the left and under a pile of rocks There was a hardly visible arrow hardly visible going straight on, but where were the signs R, W, L, S M !! WTF said Grape. **White Shit** suggested the runners may be straight on as he had a walkers map, but was not sure. So off **Grape** and some of the pack went until **Goanna, JTR Calici, Wrappa** and **Nautilus** found the the ON Back. After a short reccee the trail up the Heath Track hill and eventually ended up back on the fire trail.

The hares had certainly created some intrigue as the hounds ran into the On Back coming from the other direction, arriving back at the walkers home trail across Bare Creek at the intersection.

As the various group of runners/walkers were winding their way back at different intervals, (depending on which loop they missed, did twice or regulation loops) the sun was sinking below the horizon as the trail nearly in darkness was back dropped by the spectacular view of the city lights from *St Ives Heights*.



Darkness grows as Bigamist's socks glow in the dark like a beacon of hope!

The trail eventually emerged from the bush at Cambourne Avenue and Douglas Street before going into the bush again before re-entering the Cascades track. Then across onto Acron oval as the odours of the African food being cooked by **Dougie** and **Bruce** wafted across the valley to the barking of nearby dogs looking for a quick morsel.



Dougie and Bruce plying their wares

As the pack was starting to line up for some the 3 generations of "Mandela Dick" family, onions with Mrs S Bends *Monkey Gland sauce* and the *tasteless maize* (Mealie meal) according to **Ayatollah** the lost brigade including **Nautilus**, **Kitty Litter**, **JTR**, **Calici**, **Grape** and **Goanna** arrived at the bucket as the time was well approaching 8.30 to be greeted to a dry bucket.

There was much consternation when **Grape** launched a direct salvo, of which Montgomery of *el Alemein* would be proud, on the unsuspecting hares – "not only do I have to put up with a poorly marked run but there is no fucking bucket."

The pack scattered as **Grape** decided he had had enough for the night



There were a lot of mouths to feed and Darwin was going to make sure his seniority and birthday status was recognized - :” hey **White Shit** – give me a good suck of the *Boerewors* for my birthday mate” to which White Shit duly obliged

After dispensing of the Mandela’, and the 2 white shits- the bland and the tasty cholesterol enhancing, Don Pedro (Ice Cream, Cream, Kahlua, Whisky with crushed Flake Chocolate –yumm)

SBends took over as President to give the pack a lesson in the history of the Central African Federation and instructive education of the Zambian flag

The **Green** is for all the marajuana we grow, the **red** is for how much red ink we have , **black** is for the black market and **amber** is in between green and red. The fish eagle is a native bird that game hunters love(apologies to **SBends** – see the official meaning below

After a geography quiz President **Peedub** took back the reins with Down Downs to the Hares, **S Bends** and **Foxface**, to **Darwin Don** on his 92nd birthday,



All the best Darwin !!

to **Robbo**, an old sailing mate of **Peedub** from 40 years ago and to **Dougie** and **Bruce**, **SBends** associates for preparing and serving the great African food together with the JM’s. Also a down down to Spud (for his new found virility) and **Bumcrack** for a welcome return to the fold.



Then it was **E Shit** to do his normal impersonation by conducting a straw poll on colonoscopies then proceeding to show the gory details of his arsehole.

Centrepoint quick as a flash retorted – “Eh E Shit are you doing them cheap at your new men’s shed”

– arse hole photos were provided free of charge by **E Shit** however for fear of total revulsion by the posh they have been taken out by the censor!!



Little Shit grimacing after an E Shit hug !

Great jokes from **Peedub**, **Darwin Don**, **S Bends** and **Tic Toc** (doing his gay gig very well) with true African stories (only in Africa but maybe in St Ives questioned **Calici**) from **Dougie** and **White Shit**

Zambian Flag – true definition



green represents Zambia's agriculture

red stands for the Zambia's struggle for freedom

black represents people of Zambia

orange stands for the Zambia's copper industry and mineral wealth & the fish nts the Zambian people's ability to rise above the nation's problems



Happy days for the Posh at Acron Oval

On On Next week to Cinders

And Superglue at Linfield

Thanks again to the hares

Your Hash Journey



A facsimile of Acron Oval trek

Brought to you by SBends

Distance: 2000 km
Elevation gained: 1000 m
Calories burnt: 165000
Temp:fucking hot

Receding Hairline

Runs:

- **Next Week's Run No 2490** : Cinderella and Superglue (Benny gallivanting somewhere in Asia)

Date: March 23rd

Where: Lindfield Oval, Tryon Road Lindfield

On On: On Site

Hares Notes: **This will be an all bush run. Torches essential – don't go on run without one.**

- **Run No 2491: March 30th:** White Shit and Centrepont, Bantry Reserve, off Upper Clontarf St, Seaforth, overflow parking at the Wakehurst Golf Club

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 nearly the end of daylight saving so bring your torches !!- a must do.*

- 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



- **Nautilus** is participating in the "Walk for kids with Cancer" -a 26km walk on Sunday 29 March from Opera House to Manly.- maybe you also would like to do the walk and raise some dollars for those kids
- Donations gratefully accepted
@ <https://walkforkidswithcancer2015.gofundraise.com.au/payments/donate/page/323259>
- **Kayaking weekend on the Nepean**

Ayatollah and Jungle Jim organized a great kayaking weekend with 14 intrepid paddlers making the journey to Penrith then paddling to the upper reaches of the Nepean and Warragamba river

Excellent food prepared by the paddle hares, magnificent country and entertainment provided by a pissed 4X



- **Hash Bushwalking group**

Sheepdip was the host of the Hash bushwalkers group's monthly walk where 11 hearty souls ventured into scenic Dharug National Park at Mills Creek where there is also a very nice picnic/ camping ground .



- **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 nearly 60 people committed and approaching capacity – book your accommodation and pay your \$85 per person now. Accommodation at the Dorsal is being opened to the general public this weekend so book now before it is too late

A separate updated flyer will be sent out today

- **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).

You have 7 months to prepare your to paperwork and hone your relay skills – SAVE THIS DATE – more information coming over the next few months

- E Shits fibreglassing course – bring your glass screwtop jars next week !!

Hash Sick Bed Corner

Flasher, Your Choice, Musicman ,Goonshow, and Moishe are all recovering from various foot or leg muscle/tendon injuries – obviously a sign of the time with the ageing Posh warriors

Wanker is on the mend with his new hip and should be back soon

History Corner- March 16th 1945

United States Marines raise the U.S. flag atop Mount Suribachi, during the Battle of Iwo Jima – one of the most famous war photos ever taken.

The battle took place from February 19th to March 26th and resulted in the loss of nearly 7000 marines and 19,000 injured whilst the Japanese lost their total force of some 19000



After the heavy losses incurred in the battle, the strategic value of the island became very controversial. It was useless to the U.S. Army as a staging base and useless to the U.S. Navy as a fleet base.¹

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 until Anzac Day

Cartoons Circa 1915-1918



The 1st cartoon from 'The Worker' 10 February 1916. The cartoon depicts a situation in which a returned soldier is being rejected for employment because the business is able to pay lower wages for females.

The 2nd cartoon from the time. The placard on the cross reads: "To the memory of the brave lads who fell at Gallipoli, 1915." The bag held by the character on the right is captioned: "Interest on war loans."



The relationship between Australian and English soldiers could perhaps be characterized by a friendly rivalry. Working and fighting together during the war, both similarities and differences between the two groups were highlighted. British soldiers were called "Tommy's" by the Australians, a reference to "Thomas Atkins", the first name that the Duke of Wellington entered into the first British army sample soldier's pay-book

E.W. Bean, the Australian Official World War One historian, wrote, "For most British Commanders, the Australian was the bad boy of the Imperial family".

The Australians were said to be less concerned with the formality of hierarchy and orders, especially with British officers. Gunner J.R. Armitage wrote on 3 July 1918:

"One night we were hopelessly blocked by an English unit's wagon which had got a wheel over the narrow bridge. After a while we could stand it no longer, so we unhitched the horses and tipped the wagon and contents into the river. The Tommies took a poor view, but everyone else was pleased.

JOKE!



Subject: The True Story as told by Hillary Clinton

Why would anybody question this explanation when it seems perfectly plausible to me!!!

Finally, the true story as told by Hillary Clinton to world leaders.

"Some years ago, nearing dinner time at the White House, our regular cook fell ill and they had to get a replacement on short notice.

He wasn't the smartest looking guy in fact he seemed a bit dirty. The President voiced his concerns to his Chief of Staff but was told that this was the best they could do on such short notice.

"Just before the meal, Bill noticed the cook sticking his finger in the soup to taste it and again complained to the Chief Of Staff, but he was assured that many chefs did that.

"Dinner went okay, although Bill thought that the soup tasted a little funny. By the time dessert came, he started to have stomach cramps and nausea. It was deteriorating and getting worse until finally the President had to excuse himself.

"By now, he was desperately ill with violent cramps and was so disorientated that he couldn't remember which door led to the bathroom. He was on the verge of passing out from the pain when he finally found a door that opened.

"As he unzipped his trousers and ran in, he realized to his horror that he had stumbled into Monica Lewinsky's office with his trousers around his knees. As he was about to pass out, this naive girl bent over him and heard the President whisper in a barely audible voice:

"Sack my cook"

"And that, ladies and gentlemen, is how the whole misunderstanding occurred."

Druid's Boob Corner



On On

Smiley