

# *The Sydney Hash House Harriers*



## ***Smiley's Posh Chronicle – brought to you by his replacement***

**Run Date: March 23rd**

**Run No. 2490**

**STOP PRESS:** As many of you know after a long battle with illness Fay – loving wife to Hanoi Bill – passed away last week. The funeral will be held at 10:30 on Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> March at St Stephens Church of England located on Lockward Ave, Belrose.

For more pictures and to leave your comments on the run [Click Here to open SH3 Facebook](#)

### ***Cinderella and SuperGlue – A repaired glass slipper?***

Once more it is with trepidation that I step into Smileys shoes to write this report. This week he is believed to be in cycling cleats.

It was parent teacher night at Balgowlah Boys, so while the pack headed off, I was talking to the science teacher. The trail went out the back of Lindfield oval and down to the Two Creeks Track. After a brief false trail, and then on heading down to the R, LW, SW split.



I kept going to jog the short walkers (having started at 7pm and still arrived home in the dark) but others including walkers **Payling**, **Pilko** and **XXXX** (more later, much later) and runners including **Saltpetre**, **LCL**, **Jock**, **Bunny Trapper**, **Nautilus**, **Little Shit** crossed Gordon Creek. Bush bashing up the ridge on the west side of the creek, **Van Ordinaire** found the going tough, as **Khyber** propelled his way ahead of the **Flying Virgin**. On up to Monash Ave where the check hardly slowed down **Wrappa** down at all.



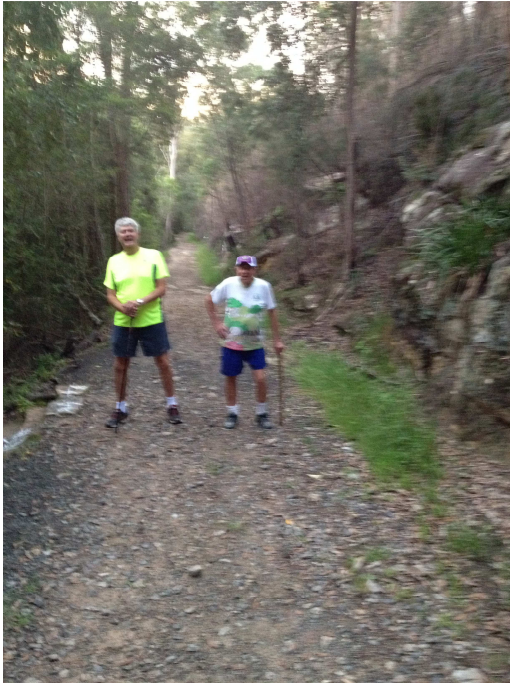
At this stage Bunny realized he had been dreaming of his youth when he charged around same bush, as he and **God Knows** shared war stories at the bucket.

**Max** checked on his lamb leg rolls, **Super** reworked the home trail and **Cinders** rushed off for some beer to fill the bucket. The **Grape Ape** was nowhere to be seen, but undeterred the pack continued north behind the houses toward Roper road.

Following the ridge line on a well-defined track the runners headed off up a sewer line, tough going **XXXX** found with abusive home owners along the way (did I mention he did this well after dark). The sensible walkers made their way back down across Gordon Creek and onto the Two Creeks track once more. Earlier while it was still light (only just) the observant short walker may have seen this magnificent sight (from the publicity shots).



As can be seen form the pictures below, the walkers heading home in the daylight were engrossed in chatter about the tragic Cyclone in Vanuatu and missed some of the scenery.



Back along the Two Creeks trail, easy even for those idiots without torches it was time to head up the hill to the bucket. A few short steps and a scramble up the drain got us to a bucket set up with a magnificent view of a crescent moon over the Sydney bush.



Max (Ayatollah) checked his cooking once more – okay this was one I prepared earlier before it got too dark – while Cinders checked the bucket and Spud checked for leeches (and found a bunch).



Another superb meal had been prepared, beers from at least 2 bottle shops were on offer, LS – wine connoisseur had sourced marvelous reds and there was even Cider for Centrepoint and others. Where was XXXX – who we agreed to mention later? Not at dinner, not drinking reds, not even out of the bush. In spite of **E-Shit's** blasé – Its XXXX he will be fine – Spud remained concerned. He headed off to find Mr No Knees.

The hares, Bunny and **Hanoi Bill** (condolences to you) joined a visitor for down downs. In Tic Toc's absence the President read us a few jokes and Jock chimed in with some New Zealand flair (don't mention the cricket).



Ah yes and at 9:45pm XXXX did stumbled out of the bush, unharmed (if abused by the natives) and in need of a beer. No 389 in this story.

On On WS

### **Next week - Run No 2491**

March 30th @ 6:30 – THE LAST OF SUMMER

Hares: White Shit and Centrepoint team up again

Yes you do need a **torch**

Where: Bantry Reserve, off Upper Clontarf St, Seaforth, overflow parking at the Wakehurst Golf Club

[Click Here for Map](#)

OnOn OnSite, before the Polar Bears arrive and PeeDub puts the trailer into Hibernation

After careful scientific studies into the agility and flexibility of the men of Posh, this crafted run will give you the feel of summer while acknowledging the approach of winter. Good trails easily found in torch light, well known territory so nobody gets lost and a chance for Changi to abuse the mountain bikers. Don't miss this Classic "End of Season Trail"

### *Your Hash Journey*

Stuffed if I know, I did not start my GPS, Your Choice was away and the Flying Scotsman forgot to turn up

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**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 **difficult at one end** of the scale to **easy at the other end of the scale***

Smiley told me that when I was not going to include a history lesson, just fill up the space with pictures, and so a bumper Boob Corner below.

## Druid's Boob Corner



