

The Sydney Hash House Harriers



Smiley's Posh Chronicle

Run Date: May 4th

Run No. 2496

Run No 2496 hosted by Saltpeter and Son of a Gun

The Run with all the Moves !? – lights ,camera, action



The scribe had arrived after the pack set off from the Longueville Sporting Club where **Centrepoin**t is a part owner through his carried forward interests of numerous curries, wine and beer over many years.

A pack of some 40 runners and walkers headed down Kenneth Street for a short distance then a checkback to a dimly lit laneway to some more check backs finally heading west along Lorna Leigh Lane (named after a 1917 subdivision)

The trail then re-joined Kenneth Street with the front runners of **Plunger, Cinders, Music Man, Jock the Sock** and **Moishe** in the lead and the rear end of the walkers including the **Arbitrator, Hanoi Bill, Not Nigel** and **Centrepoint**, showing the way with his local knowledge

Some trail went right on Christina Street then on right to a check back on Edward Street which caught most of the front runners allowing some of the walkers, such as **Wanker** (showing off his new hip) , **President Peedub** (now relaxing after the successful Weekend Away) and **Scud**, temporarily get to the front of the pack for a moment!

There was some confusion at the intersection of Arabella and Woodford Streets with **Spud** and his apprentice **Smiley** checking out the area. Many of the walkers including **Wrappa, Khyber, BTG, Polly, Simmo** and **Frenchie** , smelling the cooking currie, turned left and headed for home to arrive back soon after 7 pm

On On from **Your Choice** and **Nautilus** as the trail headed down Woodford Street into the depths of the Woodford Bay Reserve then back onto Kelly's Esplanade after a brief interlude in the bush after a check. It now was the serious runners turn to complete the Salty moves

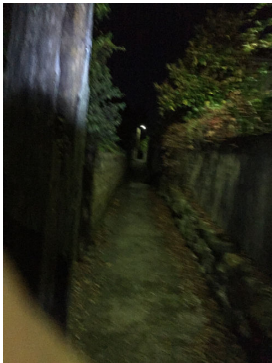


{*Woodford Bay* was originally the site of a soldier garrison protecting convicts and settlers from Aboriginal attacks in the early 1800's. Kelly's esplanade is the name given to a direct relative of one of the original very difficult convicts of the area names **Horatio Barrie** who had conducted a bootlegging operation in the area)

A Saltpeter check – short of chalk



Up the stairs past a respite bench up to the intersection of James Street and Northwood road with **Spud** and **Smiley** well and truly at the rear of the pack took some forensic work to finally find the trail down to Private Road with the **Saltpeter** arrows well camouflaged to test the hounds and trailmaster



After a further check down at Upper Cliff Road, the trail found its way to the bush at the end of Fleming Street via some dingy interconnecting walkway originally designed by the *Longueville push* in the early 1900's to rob some unsuspecting residents of wealthy residences

While **Spud** and his apprentice were navigating their way through the **Salt peter moves**, the small remaining rump of the pack, had descended a treacherous slippery summer run decline into the depths of *Gore Creek* then left onto *River Road* and after **Jock the Sock's** unsuccessful efforts of finding the trail; - they were home in record time by 7.15 !!

Meanwhile **Spud** and **Smiley**, all on their patmalone, had discovered the real **Salt peter** trail via an architecturally embellished headwall and storm water pipe under River road



Does that say Sucks or is it Salty?

Spud in the turd infected waters of pristine Longueville

With all the pack now all back at the bucket, **Spud** was navigating his way through the slippery and muddy trails of the *Lane Cover Bushland Park* where the carefully laid flower of arrows and checks had been transformed to congealed blobs of white shit (sorry **White Shit**)



Obviously the hares, **Salt peter** and **Son of a Gun** had a Plan for this *summer run in winter* – was it because the beautiful eucalypts cast a silhouette through an iPhone light



After total confusion in the bush did a left turn down a steep incline to the totally sodden Lane Cove Golf Club then back home past **Centrepoint's** other investment in the area in River Road - all done by 8 pm and no bucket.

Saltpeter and the **JM's** served up a "Bowlo" curry prepared by Rajiv then down down's for Saltpeter (Son of a Gun called away at short notice), for Hanoi Bill on reaching his 86th birthday (well done mate), **Simmo** for being a grandfather !! and a welcome back to **Wanker** after getting a new lease of life with his new hip

Summation ? - A great partial summer run in winter; not helped by dissolving flour and trail markings that were hard to see

On On to **Run 2497** in Mosman – only 3 to the historic **2500th Run**

Your Hash Journey

Site sill under repair

Receding Hairline

Runs:

Next Week's Run No 2497 Monday May 11th :

Date: Monday May 11 th

Time: 6.30 pm

Hares: **Pay-Ling** and **Wraparound**

Where: Run start and Bucket at Rotunda in **Brady St/ Boronia Lane**, opposite **Bridgepoint Shopping Centre** in Spit Junction

Free parking under Shopping Centre , enter from Brady St. 1st floor is 2 hours up to 8pm then open till midnight. Lower is 3hrs- same deal and always has more spaces.

Have to buy beer or wine. Attached is full menu. Suggest share salads (\$10) as enough for 2/3 unless greedy. You know who that applies to.

ON ON: UPSTAIRS in Mosman Hotel in Military Rd, Spit Junction; next door to Boronia House. You can enter from Boronia Lane, adjacent to Bucket, upstairs.
MENU=8\$ steaks with mash, share salads a few \$ extra. Lots of other good cheap meals on Menu.
Have to buy beer or wine

BRING YOUR TORCHES – they help and increase your safety

Run No 2498: May 18th : Jack the Ripper - tba

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 now truly winter runs so torches are standard issue for these runs.

Events for 2015

- **Talent Search- Time is running out**



See Tic Toc – anyone with some unique talent, no matter how remote- even E Shit qualifies!

- **The Annual Relay September 12th**



2500th Hundred Run: Monday June 1st – A must for all Posh – Past & Present : a special event is being planned that befits a 25th century run (see separate flyer to be sent this week)

- **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). Registrations are open now so see Kitty Litter for information

SH BORDER KIRRA KLASH
Hash Relay 47
September 11-13 2015 - \$150

Be **RASH**
Read this **TRASH**
Join the **HASH BORDER KIRRA KLASH**
You need to pay some **CASH**
Then in a **FLASH**
You can make a **SPLASH**
Be in the **DASH**
Drink a **LASH**
Eat some **MASH**
At the After **EASH**
Win the **SASH**
Perhaps even enjoy a **PASH**
Before you **CRASH**

COLLECT PASSPORT: Friday night at Kirra Surf Club - 4pm to 7pm
FIRST BORDER CROSSING - Sun Saturday

Your **CASH** Includes:
DASH, SPLASH, BASH & THRASH KLASH
Morning Tea **MASH**
Lunch **MASH & LASH**
Bucket **LASH**
Saturday Dinner **MASH & LASH**
(Dress Theme - Mexican)
FLASH Entertainment **RASH**

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- Botany Bay Hash 1500th Run : Monday June 8th @ 3pm
See BH3 for Registration

Hash Sick Bed Corner

God Knows

A number of you have visited God Knows and whilst in good spirits he is making a slow recovery in Waverton War Memorial Hospital 125 Birrell Street Waverley NSW

Phone: (02) 9369 0100

He finds it difficult to walk and transport is via a wheel chair mostly
Give **Harry** some support and drop into see him if you can – call first

Darwin Don

Goes into Macquarie Hospital May 7th - all the best Darwin for a speedy recovery from your procedure

Hashmen in the News

- LCL- LCL still has not heard from you yet to join him in his new party of 1



Maybe the reason is the fact that our reporter on the ground fucked up the name

It is called the *Turquoise*- a blue to green political complexion

To quote LCL, his new party” brings the best of the pure Green philosophy and the best of the Liberals capitalism and free market forces” – unfortunately the Labor Party has been fucked off

It has been rumoured that Christine Milne has approached LCL for a berth in the new party after being sacked – a powerful force don’t you think ?

- **BTG and Romaine**

A special request to help the people of Nepal from the BTG's friend



The tragedy unfolding in Nepal is beyond belief and it is easy to feel helpless. We know that a great deal of emergency aid is pouring into Nepal right now and it is sorely needed - now and for some time to come.

But this nightmare will fade from our media front pages and life will go on. However the nightmare will go on for so many. With no homes and no money to rebuild, many will face a very uncertain future.

RISING NEPAL aims to raise funds to help in a small way, to go directly to families, schools, clinics, villages in order to aid in a hand-to-hand way. We cannot help everyone but we plan to work to help selected projects that we can monitor and support in the months and even years to come.

In June of this year Judy Tenzing will go to Nepal and, with the help of old friends on the ground there, ascertain where and how our funds can best be spent.

If you would like to be a part of this ongoing work please support us by a donation or simply by offering moral support by "Liking" this page and spreading the word.

To donate please deposit funds into the following account;

RISING NEPAL

BSB 062-204

Account No. 10655979

SWIFT CODE CBACTBAAU2S

Please send us an email address so we can send you a receipt.

JUDY TENZING

History Corner

Ben Hall – 1837- May 5th 1865



Ben Hall was an outlaw who came to represent a moral code in a world that didn't really have many morals at all. In songs and community talk, he was elevated as a kind of noble outlaw that robbed the rich and respected the poor.

The child of two ex-Convicts, Ben was born in February 1837. When he was growing up, Ben tried hard to be a good citizen. He became known as an honest and a generous soul who would always help a neighbour in need. At the age of 19, he married *Biddy Walsh* and devoted his energies to becoming a hardworking stockman and later, a respectable land owner. Unfortunately, his desire to be a good citizen led to his world falling apart

In 1861, he let police stay overnight at his house while they were hunting the bushranger *Frank Gardiner*. One of the men, *James Taylor*, used the opportunity to sweet talk his wife and finally persuaded her that her life was with him, and not with Ben.

Police falsely arrested Ben Hall soon on 2 occasions and on the second time Ben Hall's homestead was burn't down by Police

Ben Hall prepared this statement for a newspaper in the 1860's

"I'm not a criminal. I've been driven to this life. Pottinger arrested me on Forbes racecourse last year and I was held for a month in gaol, an innocent man. While I was away me wife ran away - with a policeman. Well, with a cove who used to in the police force. Then I was arrested for the mail coach robbery and held another month before I was let out on bail. When I came home, I found my house burned down and cattle perished of thirst, left locked in yards. Pottinger has threatened and bullied everybody in this district just because he can't catch Gardiner. Next thing I knew is that the troopers fired at me 3 weeks ago for robbing Pinnacle police station, when I had nothing to do with that little joke. Trooper Hollister has skited that he'll shoot me on sight. Can you wonder I'm wild? By Gawd, Mr Norton, it's your mob have driven me to it and, I tell you straight, you'll never take me alive!!"

Ben Hall was betrayed by a friend who informed Police of his whereabouts and was shot dead in the back on May 5th 1865



“Streets of Forbes “ (no liscence fee to Jungle Jim)

*Come all you Lachlan men and a sorrowful tale I'll tell,
The story of a decent man who through misfortune fell,
His name it was Ben Hall, a man of high renown,
Who was hunted from his station, and like a dog shot down.
Three years he roamed the roads, and he showed the traps
some fun,
One thousand pounds was on his head, with Gilbert and John
Dunn.
Ben parted from his comrades, the outlaws did agree,*

*To give away bushranging and to cross the briny sea.
Ben went to Goobang Creek, and that was his downfall
For riddled like a sieve was the valiant Ben Hall,
'Twas early in the morning upon the fifth of May
That the seven police surrounded him as fast asleep they lay.
Bill Dargin he was chosen to shoot the outlaw dead,
The troopers then fired madly and they filled him full of lead,
They rolled him in his blanket and strapped him to his prad,
And they led him through the streets of Forbes, to show the prize they had”*

Napoleon Bonaparte

1769 – died St Helena May 5th 1821

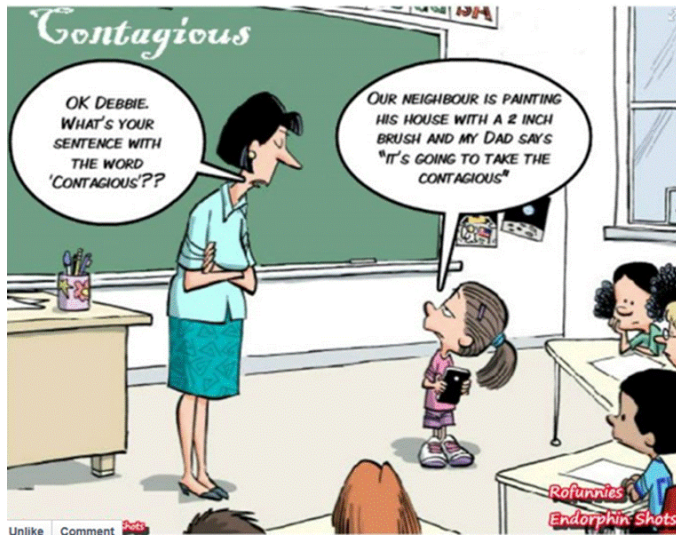
One of the greatest commanders in history, his campaigns are studied at military schools worldwide and he remains one of the most celebrated and controversial political figures in Western history. In civil affairs, Napoleon implemented several liberal reforms across Europe, including the abolition of feudalism, the establishment of legal equality and religious toleration, and the legalization of divorce. His lasting legal achievement, the Napoleonic Code, has been adopted by dozens of nations around the world.



March 3, 1817 (written by Napoleon during his final years as an exile on the island of St. Helena)

“In spite of all the libels, I have no fear whatever about my fame. Posterity will do me justice. The truth will be known; and the good I have done will be compared with the faults I have committed. I am not uneasy as to the result. Had I succeeded, I would have died with the reputation of the greatest man that ever existed. As it is, although I have failed, I shall be considered as an extraordinary man: my elevation was unparalleled, because unaccompanied by crime. I have fought fifty pitched battles, almost all of which I have won. I have framed and carried into effect a code of laws that will bear my name to the most distant posterity. I raised myself from nothing to be the most powerful monarch in the world. Europe was at my feet. I have always been of opinion that the sovereignty lay in the people. In fact, the imperial government was a kind of republic. Called to the head of it by the voice of the nation, my maxim was, la carrière est ouverte aux talens without distinction of birth or fortune”

Joke Corner



INDIAN SCHOOL of BUSINESS - LESSON 1



Rajpat (father): I want you to marry a girl of my choice.

Son: "I will choose my own bride!!!"

Rajpat: "But the girl is Bill Gates's daughter.."

Son: "Well, in that case... ok"

Next Rajpat approaches Bill Gates.

Rajpat: "I have a husband for your daughter...."

Bill Gates: "But my daughter is too young to marry!!!!!"

Rajpat: "But this young man is a vice-president of the World Bank."

Bill Gates: "Ah, in that case... ok"

Finally Rajpat goes to see the president of the World Bank.

Rajpat: "I have a young man to be recommended as a vice-president.."

President: "But I already have more vice- presidents than I need!"

Rajpat: "But this young man is Bill Gates's son-in-law."

President: "Ah, in that case... ok"

And that my friend, is how Indians do business. Remember, this is only lesson no.1

Druid's Boob Corner



Luigi Rota Studio Fotorota

On On

Smiley