

The Sydney Hash House Harriers



Smiley's Posh Chronicle

Run Date: May 18thth

Run No. 2498

Run No 2498 hosted by **Jack the Ripper** and **Bunny Trapper**



The Hares had spent considerable time doing an extensive reconnaissance in the area. **Bunny Trapper** was trying to demonstrate he had lost none of his trailer setting skills after being in the comfortable climes of moocher land. In like vain **Jack the Ripper** was wanting to show the hash what a top- shelf run looked like, although having to set it twice due to rain, it was not ideal in the vertically challenging territory of Neutral Bay and Cremorne

The pack was gathering at the harbour end of Ridge Street when a few of the boys were reminiscing about the heady days of their bachelor years in the 70's. **Moishe** had recalled a few conquests in 81 Ridge Street, when **Box Kite** (then a debonair capitalist around town) had had a conquest next door at no 79 Ridge Street whilst **Pilko** lamented he had no such rooting experience but had his virgin hash run with **Barry Warden** at Percy's hotel in 1972.

It was over the freeway bridge as the bugle sounded like to beacon in the night – was it **Irish Connection** back from the Moochers ? – no it was **Candelstick** the journeyman of the Sydney Hashes showing his prowess with the brass instrument



The trail went down *Alfred Street* and after descending a series of stairs at *Wyagdon street*, the trail went across the playing fields for *Forsyth Park* with the hares placing a check at the apex of *Montpelier Street* with **Frenchie** and **Pee dub** holding back waiting for the front runners to find the trail

SBends was admiring the athletic figures of the rugby boys harking back to his halcyon days as a dashing and fearsome front rower as he trudged up the hills and steps of *Neutral Bay* after the horizontal surfaces of the *Manly Esplanade*. (good to see you **Polish** – hope to see more of you in the future)

The front runners **Lightning**, **Scotsman** and **Superglue** went Up *Lindsay* and across *Ben Boyd Road* to the *Neutral Bay Club*(which opened its doors in 1882 making it one of Sydney oldest clubs) where the hares had set a cunning check in the grounds of the club

{ *Ben Boyd* was a whaler and Blackbirder – i.e the recruitment of people through trickery and kidnappings to work on the sugar cane plantations of Australia and Fiji – so famous streets after named after crooks!)

Whilst the runners had smelt the trail and were off up to *Bertha Street* and beyond, the walkers arrived at the intersection of *Shellcove* and *Wycombe Roads* . **Goonshow**, the walkers hare, was mulling over with **Centrepont** and **Pee Dub** whether they really needed to complete the trail and took a millisecond to head for home.



The Goonshow thumb, like a divining rod, pointing to home.

The runners and fast walkers had a long one on their hands as they went a circuitous route to *Spofforth Street* then down some steps to the foreshore trail past the old Cremorne Wharf. A number of the runners, including **Benny the Swede**, **Music Man**, **Nautilus** and the socialist capitalist, **Box Kite**, were caught by a long falsey that took them down to *Wulworra Avenue* eventually finding trail to Honda Road via the west side of the Cremorne Point.

Meanwhile the walkers comprising of **Tooth Fairy**, **Wrappa Around**, **Simmo**, **Not Nigel** and **Druid** had walked past the beautiful St Augustine Church. As they were walking past, **Foxface** said to **Yakkity Yak** – “you know Yak, I think **BTG** is a parishioner here as it is so close to his manor house on nearby Wycombe Road I think he is on the church property development sub-committee” – “so” said Yak



St Augustine's_ A favourite BTG destination

Past *Honda House* then a check at *Kurraba Road* when the **Flying Scotsman** came across **JTR**, ever the expectant father, sweeping the trail for wayward hashmen trying to shortcut



“Speak of the devils” said JTR, “there are a couple of them now who were caught by one of my clever falseys” as **Wrappa**, **Simmo** and **Baron Von Drut** were enjoying the clever manoeuvre

The pack was all together now as the trail went past the heritage listed *Casa Loma* (a famous *Pee Dub* haunt in the 70’s) then to a check in *Anderson Park* where *Kingsford Smith* took off in his *Lockheed Altair* in July 1934



Crowds mob Kingsford Smith in Anderson Park

The run was now all uphill for the final push as **Scud** was salivating that the extra calories from a Sunday tea and scones would be burnt off by the demanding home trail while 4X was still grinding his joints away.

Back at the bucket, **Lightning** was delighted that he had a long run after too few runs in recent months whilst Pilko was reminiscing his run in a similar area nearly 50 years earlier

It was off to Percy’s for a pie and peas or other delicacies on offer as **Pee Dub** attempted to be heard over the noise from other patrons as he gave a down down to the **Bunny Trapper** and **Jack the Ripper** for an excellent run in great hashing territory

Also down downs to **Mash** for his new wanky BMW 10 series (how much did it cost again) befitting the managing director of Pooled Energy and also **Music Man's** guest **Builder Phil** who is showing signs of taking a plunge into the depths of hash culture !

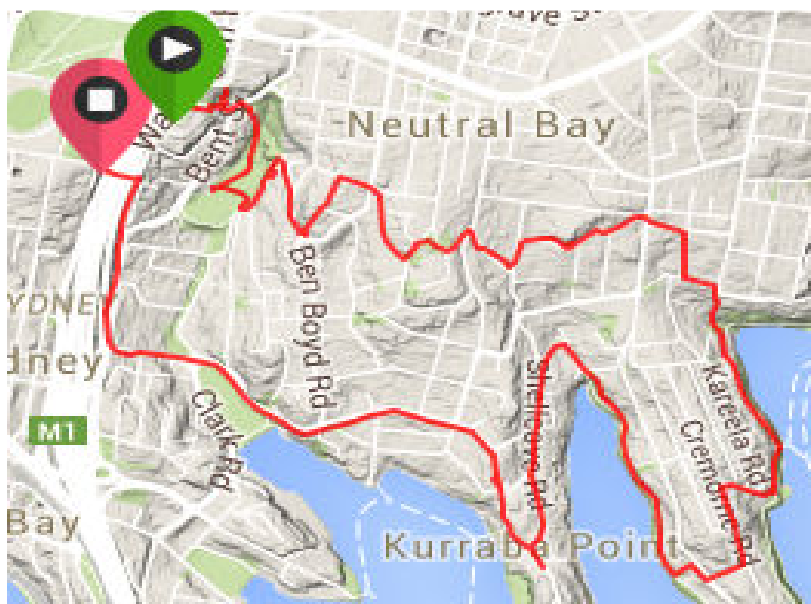
Jokes were told by Pee Dub and an unusually subdued Polish Joke but the words were lost in the background noise

A superb Run hares and all the more meritorious after having to set the runners twice.

On On next week to **Superglue's** Balgowlah mystery

Your Hash Journey

Back again by popular demand courtesy of **Flying Scotsman**



Distance: 8.7 km
Time: 1.07 hour min
Elevation gained: 148 m
Elevation lost: 155 m
Max Elevation: 85m

Receding Hairline

Runs:

Next Week's Run No 2499 Monday May 25th :

Date: Monday May 25th

Time: 6.30 pm

Hares: Superglue going solo

Where: The run will start from the car park corner of Condamine and Sydney Roads (behind the Balgowlah shops south side of Sydney Road) Balgowlah.

ON ON: AJmers Indian Restaurant, 373 Sydney Road, Balgowlah

BRING YOUR TORCHES – they help and increase your safety

Run No 2500: June 1 : Committee Run & Moishe, 3 Grattan Crescent, Bantry Bay

Run No 2501: June 8th: Join the **Botany Bay H3** to celebrate their **1500th Run, St Peters** (see below) (this day is a Public Holiday)

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

- **2500 Century Run – only 1 run to go!! – only 12 sleeping nights to go**
-if you have not registered or paid get in in NOW
Register on the SH3 web site or <http://goo.gl/forms/fE4w8SGP1b>

We have over 140 attending from Sydney & NSW, Other states and overseas – it will be a grand event not to be missed !!



- **Botany Bay Hash House Harriers**

QUEENS BIRTHDAY REBELLION RUN

Convicts – 1500th Run

Botany Bay Hash 1500th Run : Monday June 8th @ 3pm
See BH3 for Registration – **By Presidential decree: this will be the normal Monday night SH3 run to be joined by the other Sydney Hashes to celebrate their major milestone**

When: Monday 8th of June 2015 at 3.00pm (Registrations from 2.30pm)

Where: The Pavilion, Sydney Park - Euston Road, St Peters (Alan Davidson Oval) –take a train to St Peters Station !

Cost: \$30.00 –food & booze

- **50th Years of Australian Hashing**



The Sydney Hash House Harriers is Australia's First Hash

After irrefutable evidence from the SH3 archives, it is **CONCLUSIVE** that the first Sydney Hash Run was held in September 1967 whilst the Hobart Hash was held on October 2nd 1967 making the SH3 the oldest Hash in Australia and outside Asia!!

50 years hashing in Australia will be celebrated in September/October 2017 coinciding with the formation of the Sydney and Hobart Hashes in 1967 with Perth following soon after in 1968

Fred Whittaker was the driving force in the formation of the Hobart Hash and Phil Riddell, Mike Miall and others were the pioneers of the Sydney Hash House Harriers. A spectacular event will be planned by the Hobart, Sydney and probably Perth to celebrate this major milestone.

- **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

Hash Sick Bed Corner

God Knows

Hey guys – Harry is restricted to a wheel chair and his long term prognosis is uncertain He currently resides at the Waverton War Memorial Hospital 125 Birrell Street Waverley NSW

Phone: (02) 9369 0100 *****

If you get the time to see Harry just give a call – he would really appreciate a quick call to say hell- it only takes a few minutes

Darwin Don

Darwin has returned home after completing his assessment for a heart valve replacement and after recovering from pneumonia.

Darwin said he's becoming breathless after very little effort. However he is strong enough to carry a huge pumpkin home today and had whipped up a soup with it plus leeks, onions and two lamb joints for flavour

Maybe a call to **Darwin** to perk him up a bit!

Hash Progeny & Relative Corner



We did not know that **Goanna's** genes contained any semblance of athleticism however his grand- daughter, Mia Hemsworth competed in the Australian Junior Championships where she finished 5th in the under -15 90m hurdles and 4th in the under-14 100m sprint. Mia was selected as one of the North Shore Times nominees for the junior sports star award No doubt Goanna will be taking some credit for this talent! **Goanna** is considering hanging up his boots and becoming Mia's international coach !



Pilko's brother in-law was flown to Las Vegas by Manny Pacquiao to witness the **Fight of the Century** with Floyd Mayweather

Manny was an eight-division world champion and undefeated, five-division world champion Floyd Mayweather, Jr. It took place on May 2, 2015 at the MGM Grand Garden Arena in Las Vegas,

Emmanuel "Manny" Dapidran Pacquiao, PLH, is a Filipino world champion professional boxer. At 32 he was elected to the Philippine House of Representatives. He has also been involved in basketball, acting, and singing

History Corner

An Amazing & Inspirational Australian Story - Lennie Gwyther with Ginger Mick

March 21 1932



Lennie & Ginger Mick in 1932



The binoculars that saved his father in WW1

The story begins in 1932 at the height of the Depression. On a farm in Leonatha, east Gippsland a highly decorated and war injured WW1 soldier, Captain Leo Gwyther, MC, was unable to sow his crops after he broke his leg

Young Lennie at 9 years of age completed the ploughing and harvesting thereby saving the crops while his father was in hospital. A thankful Leo asked how he could reward Lennie,

Lennie's dream was to see the majestic bridge in Sydney he had read about.

The grateful dad told the boy he could have a reward for his efforts, but probably wasn't prepared for what his son would propose – he wanted to make the 1450km journey from the family home in Gippsland, Victoria to Sydney for the bridge's opening.

Like **Jungle Jim, General De Gaulle and Smiley** would have done, Lennie wanted little more than to see how engineers could suspend all those tonnes of steel over such a wide space. He was fascinated by engineers and engineering,"

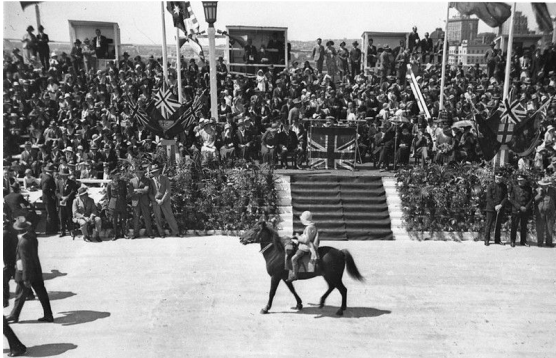
Lennie Gwyther dreamed of being on the spot for the opening of the Sydney Harbour Bridge. The fact that he lived 1000 kilometres away in Leonatha, in south-eastern Victoria, didn't faze him

So in early 1932 with his trusty steed **Ginger Mick**, he headed for Sydney having mapped the route himself –incredible at 9 year of age !

Lennie and Ginger Mick followed bush tracks and barely formed dirt roads east to Cann River then north to Canberra. Horse and boy survived a deranged tramp jumping out at them a few days into their ride, a bushfire near Traralgon, heavy rain and fogs.

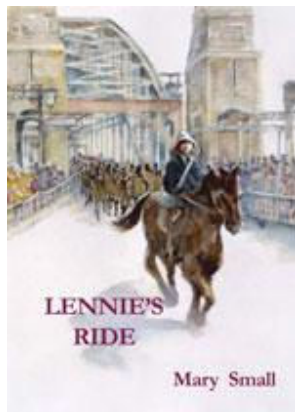
In the fledgling town of Canberra, where sheep grazed in front of (now Old) Parliament House, Lennie shook Prime Minister **Joseph Lyons'** hand, and took tea in the members' refreshment rooms.

Arriving In Sydney's Martin Place, Lennie and Ginger Mick were mobbed by the public and the press. Lennie met the lord mayor at Sydney Town Hall, visited Circular Quay and Bondi Beach and rode an elephant at Taronga Zoo.



And on March 19, Lennie and Ginger Mick took part in the Sydney Harbour Bridge opening pageant, crossing the bridge among indigenous groups, war veterans, schoolchildren and bridge workers and saluting the governor-general and the NSW premier

On March 21, at a match at the Sydney Cricket Ground, Lennie met his idol, **Donald Bradman**, who gave him a signed cricket bat. But to make this story even re amazing



Lennie convinced his father that he should ride Ginger Mick home. Back in Leongatha on June 10, a huge crowd turned out in the main street. More than 800 people attended a civic reception

Joke Corner



One day in the future, Barack Obama has a heart-attack and dies. He immediately goes to hell, where the devil is waiting for him.

"I don't know what to do here," says the devil. "You are on my list, but I have no room for you. You definitely have to stay here, so I'll tell you what I'm going to do. I've got a couple of folks here who weren't quite as bad as you. I'll let one of them go, but you have to take their place. I'll even let YOU decide who leaves."

Obama thought that sounded pretty good, so the devil opened the door to the first room.

In it was Ted Kennedy and a large pool of water. Ted kept diving in, and surfacing, empty handed. Over, and over, and over he dived in and surfaced with nothing. Such was his fate in hell.

"No," Obama said. "I don't think so. I'm not a good swimmer, and I don't think I could do that all day long."

The devil led him to the door of the next room.

In it was Al Gore with a sledge-hammer and a room full of rocks. All he did was swing that hammer, time after time after time.

"No, this is no good; I've got this problem with my shoulder. I would be in constant agony if all I could do was break rocks all day," commented Obama.

The devil opened a third door. Through it, Obama saw Bill Clinton, lying on the bed, his arms tied over his head, and his legs restrained in a spread-eagle pose. Bent over him was Monica Lewinsky, doing what she does best.

Obama looked at this in shocked disbelief, and finally said, "Yeah man, I can handle this."

The devil smiled and said

"OK, Monica, you're free to go."

Druid's Boobs Corner



To Russia with Love

On On

Smiley