

The Sydney Hash House Harriers



Smiley's Posh Chronicle

Run Date: May 25th

Run No. 2500

Run No 2500 hosted by **Pee dub and Committee and Event Subcommittee**



Moishe had been using all his guile and 47 years hashing experience to set a run that was befitting of the Sydney Hash House Harriers 25th Century Run and **Tic Toc** harnessing all his creative advertising and showmanship juices was fine tuning the run sheet for the Musical Event of the 25th Century in consultation with his musical director **Music Man**.

Pilko, as Chef du Chef had slaved away for days producing excellent gourmet food to feed the masses and **White Shit**, a project manager of the event of the Century was like an expectant father as the masses of hashmen

and hashwomen were starting to arrive at the Ararat Social Club in Grattan Avenue.

The posh from far and wide were there having made a special effort to be at the event of the 25th Century – **Moonbeams** ,**Carefree**, **Iceman** and **Wagga** (Mrs Wagga) from north of the border, **Illucifer** from Soldiers Point, **Copra** from Dungog , **Wombat** from Terrigal, and **Tweety Pie** having just flown in from London.

The moochers were also there represented in numbers with **Dr Jekyl**, **Dr Jurd**, **Melbourne Max**, **Wally Grout**, **Robbo**, **Polish Joke** and **Shitty Liver** managing to extract themselves from their *Manly Man's Cave*.



Saltpeter working with **Wet One** had managed to extract **God Knows** from the Waverly Memorial Hospital under strict instructions to drink no alcohol despite protestations from **Harry!** – it was fantastic to see **God Knows** participate in the event given his rich hash history as the founder of the *Sarawak H3* and for over 40 years in the Sydney Hash- thanks **Salty** for organising.



It was great to see **Smackers** also helping is celebrate the 2500 – great to see you mate and as like clockwork **Darwin Don** travelled all the way from Clovelly in spite of his average health at the moment.

And from the wilderness there was **Sherro** looking as good as ever after having embraced the new game of retirement



The *Ararat Social Club* was a ideal venue for the evenings proceedings with the bureau of meteorology predicting the coldest winter's day/night for 5 years with 4.7 C being recorded in Terry Hills – Brrrrrrrr!!

The hall was decked out with the life size photos of the famous Sydney Hash members who were there in the early years of 1967 and 68 including **Mike Miall, Phil Ridden, Milt Stephens, David Harrison Ron Baragry, Peter, David** and **Graham Donnelley** and many others



As the time was approaching 6.30, **White Shit, Centrepoint** and **Nautilus** were being working at a frantic pace to register over 180 hashers with **Your Choice**

temporarily swapping kitchen duties to polo shirt gestapo to ensure that wandering hands were kept away from the prized **25th Century Polo Shirts**

Back in the kitchen, Master Chef **Pilko** was preparing the smorgasbord culinary delight with his band of helpers, **Bumcrack, Ayatollah, Tyre Fruck** and **White Shit's** slaves



Scud, from his Istanbul HQ was using his influence from a distance to ensure that his shirt was snaffled away in a safe spot

Moishe with a booming voice above the some 150+ hashers were instructing the pack on the 3 runner/walker course as they were off across the parkland and north up *Rangers Retreat road* with specific instructions to the inner city hash to ensure they had torches as they went into the treacherous night



Flying Scotsman, Cinders, Kitty Litter and **Last Card Looney** and some fast running Botany Bay hashers were keeping up the pace as **Superglue** (assistant trail master) was attempting to guide the pack, but at one point realized that the trail map was upside down as he sent the pack in the wrong direction despite cries of disbelief from the **Plunger, Wrapper** and **Simmo**, although **Hanoi Bill**, in home territory had sniffed out the trail before Super had time to realize his folly

Moishe sent the pack over *Wakehurst Parkway* via an overbridge with **Dr Sue** and **Hill of Grace** representing the Harriettes who were enjoying the leafy climes of the Forest area



The pack was in full flight now as the Scotsman, Cinders (fresh from his silver medal) and **Wagga Wagga** were sprinting through the bush tracks behind the Aquatic Centre and along the pipeline. " **Plunger**" said Wagga, "Is this meant to be a summer run in winter or not? – In my day" reminisced **Wagga**, "a summer run in winter that I set was over 3 hours"

Plunger thought to himself "it's amazing how time dulls the memory and exaggerates the reality!!"

Flying Scotsman was listening so intently to the rantings of **Wagga** that he momentarily took his eye off the ball and went through through the dense undergrowth without looking and indeed nearly did lose an eye as evidenced by his facial wounds at the bucket!

Kitty Litter, now detoxed from his Peruvian purging, put on the turbo charger, assisted by Jungle Juice spirited into Australia, and sped to catch up the front runners, minus **Flying Scotsman**, who was now on 5 cylinders after his near eye removal experience.

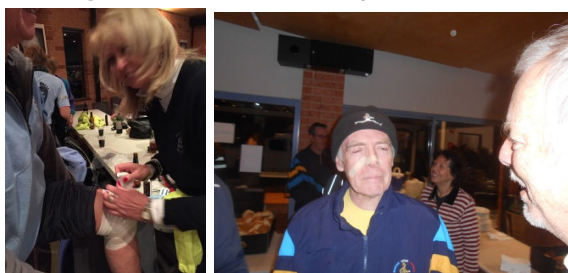
Another casualty was **Dundee** who bit the dust when bolting away from **Last Card Louis** having to use his arms and legs as brakes to slow himself down on the bitumen. Gravel-rashed and bruised he continued on like a true Hashman

The walkers were on the home trail now skirting the greenery of Warringah Road as the runners had crossed Allambie Heights road then following the pipeline behind Arnhem Road when **Deadly Treadly** from the Thirst Hash took a big tumble and ended up with suspected dislocated shoulder Spud came to the rescue with a dash to the nearest medical centre

Moishe had cleverly led the runners through the backblocks of the Rodborough Road industrial estate with **Music Man** , **Plunger** , **Cinders** , **Genuflecting** and **Cuming Away** leading a larger than normal group of runners. Back across the pedestrian overbridge, down Bantry Bay Road and right into Grattan Crescent saw a large proportion of the pack home by 6.45.

The bucket was a mass of humanity as the pack swelled to 180 with the organising of committee and **White Shit** slaves doing a stirring job in the kitchen preparing **Pilko's** 3 courses of pumpkin soup, then scrumptious pulled pork, special coleslaw, potatoes, vegies and an assortment of tasty cheeses.

After some hot party pies and sausage rolls were served, the pack was served very efficiently through 3 serving stations manned by **President Pee dub**, **Nautilus**, **Ayatollah**, **Moishe** and **Lightning** with **Goonshow**, ably assisted by **Johnno** responsibly serving the wine and beer (how old was **Johnno** again?)



First aid by Goldmark & Smiley



Goonshow juxtaposition to 2 hash giants

President Pee dub now stood front and centre in front of the pack to present the Down Downs to the Legends of 67 and 68 including **Moishe**, **Farmer Jones** & **Lurch**, **Tooth Fairy**, **Foxface**, **Shitty Liver**, **Virginus Illegitimus** and **Harro**

Then **President Pee dub** invited one rep each from the representative hashes, which was a bit of a problem for the **Harriettes** who went backwards and forwards incessantly until the pack cajoled them into making a decision (how many women Generals are there?).



The Larrikins, Hashes represented were the SH2 Harriettes, Botany Bay H3, Thirsty H3, Northern Beaches H3, Newcastle H3, North Shore Wanderers H3 , the Gold Coast H3, Melbourne H3 and Haunch of Venison MRC, Salisbury , U.K

The crowd was getting restless as the event of the Century was building to a crescendo. Having dispensed with the formalities, **President Pee Dub** introduced, at great expense to the Hash, **Dr Sir Les TToc Patterson** after his recent rave reviews in Vladivostok and Taree.



President Pee Dub introduces Sir Les shown here in full flight!

Sir Les was famously known for this view on the sanctity of marriage

"Sex is the most beautiful thing that can take place between a happily married man and his secretary"

Sir Les welcomed the pack and paid tribute to the legends, past and present, who were proudly displayed on the walls of the hall.

"On with the show" Sir Les proclaimed as he introduced the famous Music Man and for its inaugural appearance **the Philthy Five** – but who is counting!

There was **Music Man** (keyboard) **BB King Arthur** (Rhythm guitar), **Acker Smiley Bilk** (clarinet) ,**Billy Centrepont Blue**(didgeridoo) **Gene Calici Krupa** (percussion), **JJ Jungle & TT Toc** (electronic lager phone) and **Kitty Don Ho Litter.** (ukulele)

Vocals were by the infamous **Mario Legless Lanza** aka **Engelbert Huge-a-Dick** and the smooth **Tony San Francisco Bennett.**

Solos were consummately presented by the **Philthy Five** with stage support by **Lightning** (visuals) and **E Shit** (Lighting)

To the rapturous applause from the assembled throng and to the acknowledge the Hashes running history, the reprise of *Running Bear* was sung with gusto to the lyrics of *Running Hare* by **Tic Toc.**

Finally as a poignant Tribute to our lost mate **Philthy, Hell Raiser** and **Klangers** (to the Full Monty Stripper Music) peeled off **Philthy's** T shirts he had collected since joining the SH3 in 1972. – well done girls.



The Philthy Five



Mario Legless Lanza singing *O Cara Mia* amorously looking in **Polish Joke's** direction



The old crooner, **Tony San Francisco Bennett** swoons the women with his rendition of *The Lady is a Champ*

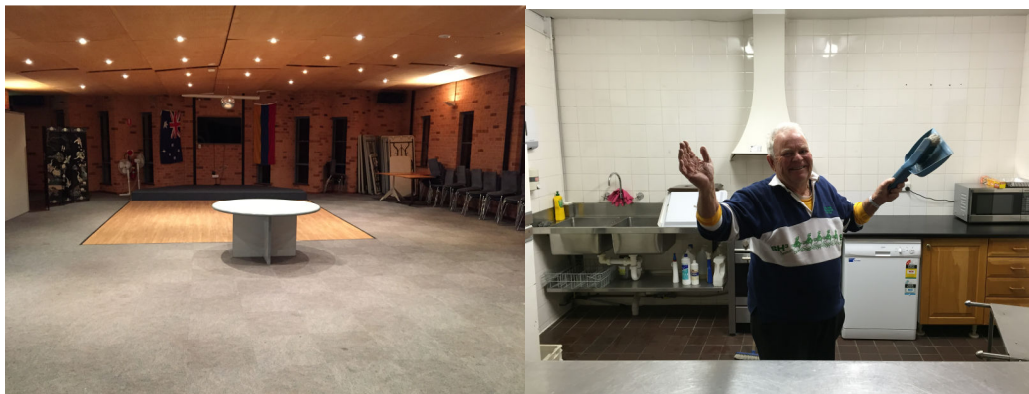
Mario Legless Lanza and **Pee Dub** doing their old routine from their vaudeville days



Hell Raiser and **Klangers** doing the dance of the seven T Shirts as a tribute to **Philthy**

After the show, there was much dancing and merriment as the Ararat Social Club was starting to empty. By 12 pm the hall was now just an empty shell with memories of a fantastic night which was indeed befitting of a major SH3 Mileston

Bumcrack was admiring the empty kitchen which had been a hive of activity only an hour or so earlier



The success of the evening was due to the planning and effort on the evening of a number of the posh including

President Pee Dub , White Shit (& his 3 slaves),Pilko, Sir Les , Goonshow, Moishe,and *The Philthy 5* (Legless, San Francisco, King Arthur, Smiley, Music Man, Centrepoint, Calici Virus,Tic Toc, Jungle Jim and Kitty Litter)Ayatollah, Bumcrack, Tyre Fruck, Your Choice, Lightning and Johnno, E Shit with Payling and S Bends for capturing our digital heritage – apologies to anyone else left out

Well done to everyone involved and a fantastic effort

On On to the **3000 th** Run in 10 years !!

But next week is to help the **Botany Bay H3** celebrate their **1500th Run** (only 20 years behind!)

Receding Hairline

Runs:

***** ***** *****

Next Week's **Run No 2501:**

Date: Monday June 8th (remember it is a Public holiday)

Time: 3.00pm (**Registrations from 2.30pm**)

Hares: **Joint Run Botany Bay Hash House Harriers 1500th Run**

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

On On: **The Pavillion, Sydney Park**

Cost: \$30.00 –food & booze

Run No 2502 : June 15th Virginus Ilegitimus: somewhere in Mosman

Run Number 2503: June 22 : Wrappa and Khyber in Terry Hills for the annual summer in winter Run

**BRING YOUR TORCHES – they help and increase your safety
If you don't bring one you will have the wrath of Spud**

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

- **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).
See separate Flyer

Hashmen in the news

God Knows

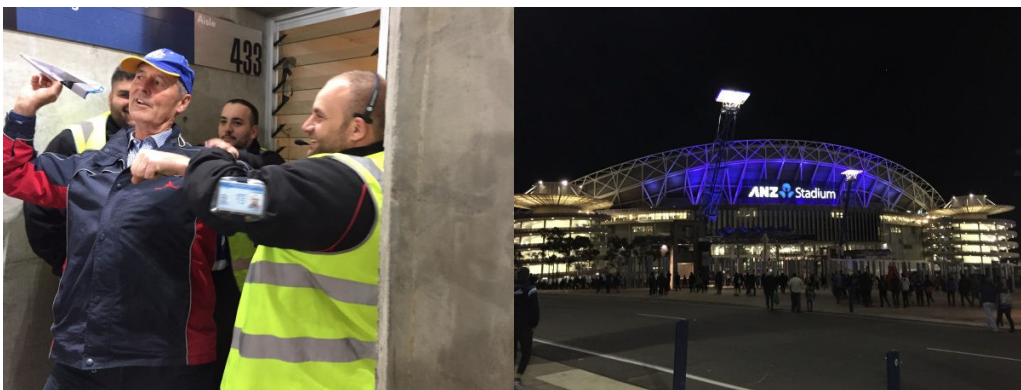
After returning to the Waverly Memorial Hospital, God Knows had decided that he wanted to go back to the 2500 celebrations. With the law of gravity in play, Saltpeter moved the wheel chair in one direction and God Knows moved in the other direction with the end result that Harry was momentarily in mid- air followed by gravity taking over and falling part out of the disabled taxi . With Saltpeter and Wet One vainly trying to lightly built Harry, the nurses called an Ambulance to insert him back in the wheel chair and then to his room Unfortunately the taxi did not have mobile lifting equipment for the determined God Knows!!

It was a memorable night for God Knows and Saltpeter !!

A Serial Pest removed from the ANZ Stadium

The Smiley Posh Chronicle has obtained exclusive footage from a Daily Telegraph Reporter on assignment of a serial offender being removed from **ANZ** stadium for trying to distract the Chelsea players with his paper darts incorporating a new foil technology. It is reported that some of the "foil darts" made it onto the playing arena tripping up one of our own players allowing Chelsea to score a goal!!

And who do you think that would be!!!!



The Great Nosh Footrace

The 40th Annual Great NOSH Footrace



The Sydney Hash figured prominently in the medals at last Sunday's 40th Great Nosh Footrace

Well done to **Cinders, Superglue, Kitty Litter** and **Last Card Louis**

60-69 category

Time

Cinders (Bronze)

1:36:19	+9:49	10.0	6:01
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Superglue (6th)

1:47:09	+20:39	9.0	6:42
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70+ category

Kitty Litter (Gold !)

1:58:59		8.1	7:26
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Last Card Louis (Silver)

2:08:19	+9:20	7.5	8:01
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Superglue and Yakkity Yak

The Chronicle undercover reporter has found that **Superglue** and **Yakkity Yak** are moonlighting in Melbourne and have growing corporations with **Yakkity** trying to disguise as **Yakedy Yak**

DSC and Caylx take note!



History Corner

Temporarily suspended until further notice !!!- **Smiley Chronicleers** on research duties!

Joke Corner

Dan was a single man happily living at home with his father & working in the family business.

When he found out he was going to inherit a fortune when his sickly father died, he decided he needed a wife with whom to share his fortune.

One evening at an investment seminar he spotted the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Her natural beauty took his breath away.

"I may look like just an ordinary man," he said to her, "but in just a few years, my father will die, and I'll inherit \$65 million."

Impressed, the woman obtained his business card and 3 days later, she became his stepmother.

Women are so much better at financial planning than men.

Druid's Boobs Corner



On On

Smiley