

## SYDNEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Jack the Ripper's Run Report

December 2nd 2019 Run 2738

## Gentlemen,

This week's Run Report is brought to you by Ripper; **Castro** claims to be working; actually he is travelling the world on Hash funds, and he is a master of delegation, last week it was Slick, this week it's Ripper, next week... it won't be Clive James, you'll just have to wait for the surprise....

**The Run**: The **Grape Ape and Zero** were our hares. A perfect match of experience and newbie; joie de vie and humour, mathematical precision and Oops ......

Zero just called to say Colonel Sanders was also a hare and he didn't want him to miss out on any brickbats bouquets. We gathered for the first summer run in freezing conditions at Royal North Turramurra Golf Club. The carpark was full of mini soccer mum's pajeros. After a dissertation from the Grape on how hard it is to lay trail; this from one who doesn't believe in pre-run instructions, we were off.......some more than others. Around the golf course, up a vertical incline, then back on the edge of the course, all bewildered, trying to find the trail



It was all downhill from there! Trail was over a precipice and down, down, down. No path, just slip, slide, grab hold of anything to slow you down as we descended into the bowels of mother earth. Never in the history of hashing have we gone down so far and so vertically. Wonderful stuff, that's the best of hashing, for those who survived. Even the walkers were forced to do it, and lived to tell the tale. It was great to see Paddy back with us after illness and he handled the conditions well. The fittest man, possibly, Super Glue as trail master did a self sacrificing, backwards swan dive to land on a rock on his back, he kept on running, and groaning noisily, he completed his job then took himself off to hospital for

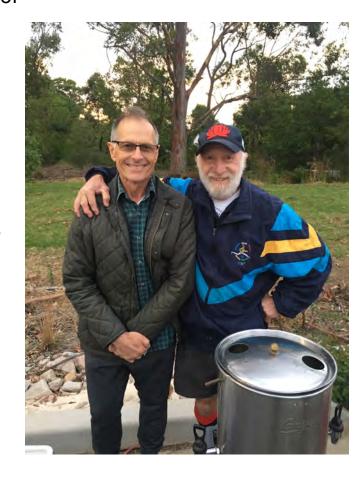
a dose of nurse.

A short steep climb to a fire trail where the runners went left and the walkers went right on a long steady climb to the road and ridge top, the trail went right somewhere before the road, but our group of 10 or 15 missed it and came home the last 1k on the road, after an hour, knackered. The walkers who took the runners trail marched in after 1 hour 20 looking superior.

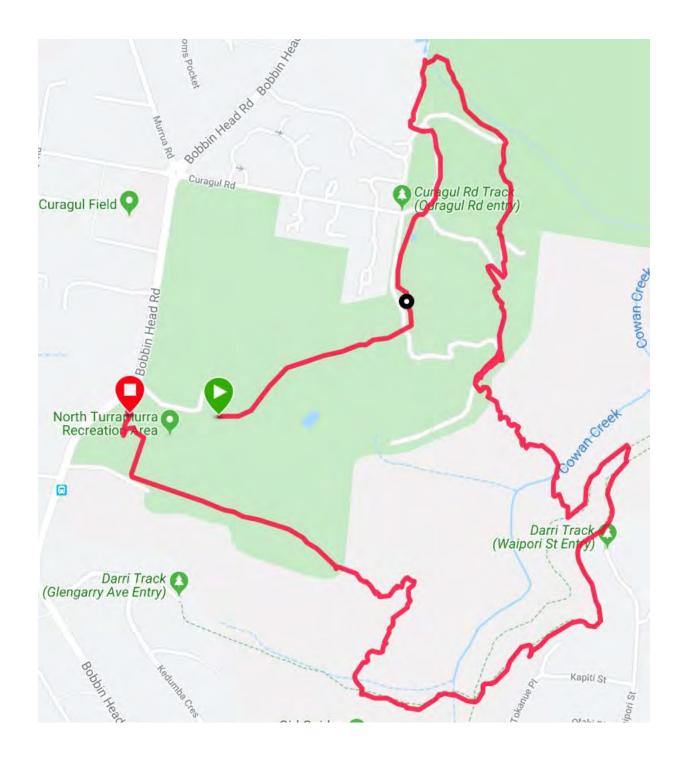
eshit collected 4 golf balls, Sunbeam got 5, Le Petit Merde threw his balls away.

Welcome home by the Hares and bucket

For the record Zero's deutsche, kiddy-carrier limousine has two more cylinders than he has kids, which was 10 at last count. ... Smiley does that qualify him for your car club?







## The On On

2k's down the road to Turramurra Bowling Club. All the locals had been sent home so we could have exclusive use of the premises. Pork medallions or cheal parmigiana (chicken or veal, not sure which) Dessert was to die for! you go first All this for just \$25. grate value There were 52 hashers on the night.

## **Down Downs**

- The hares Zero and Grape Ape

Duck asked Zero what he had learnt about Grape.

Conclusion: Zero is a diplomat

- Geoff Webeck, Wanker

Duckweave kindly welcomed him back and conveyed our condolences

- Geoff Thanked treasurer Ayatollah for keeping him on full pay while he was away
  - Thanked the many hash men for their messages of support and attendance on Friday
  - Encouraged those fortunate to have partners to cherish them

(Note; the service

- Visitor John a guest of eshit who easily handled the difficult terrain





extra hair



