



SYDNEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Castro's Run Report; 16 December, 2019, Run 2740

Hares: Music Man & Jungle Jim

The Run



The only thing left out of the preparation of an extraordinary run by our committed hares was adding a 4th "C" to the side of the bus that they loaded us on, "Clambering", defined as, "... climb or move in an awkward and laborious way, typically using both hands and feet." A "point to point" trail is always a plus, and we were treated as well to nearly orgasmic vistas as we made our way north along the coast on our way back to Dee Why and an OnOn that would prove to be the perfect punctuation on an exceedingly well-laid and varied walk.

And "clambering" indeed was undertaken by a mixed group of runners and long walkers. Short walkers had been mercifully left off the bus a bit early to enjoy an evening stroll along the foreshore. For those of us that made our way around the rocks, we demonstrated skills that varied from the "fleet of foot" to something (in your OnSec's case at least) that might be best thought of as "awkward" on steroids. As previewed by Music Man, we returned home with stories to whisper in partners' ears as "sweet nothings", sharing a bit of the area's secret history – a hand hewn tunnel cut through the cliff, constructed to facilitate the removal of stone for a Governor's mansion. Or alternatively, carved out by fishermen to find an easier way through to a prime spot. Competing stories allow you to choose the one you like best, centuries from now it will no doubt be attributed to the Hash. No map this week

The OnOn & Down Downs

Following some of the freshest fish and chips we have enjoyed this dining season, and a nice selection of wines provided by Sommelier Duck, President Wanker brought the house to "sort of order" with a vigorous ringing of his now traditional cow bell. Four Down Down's were led for:

- Hares Music Man and Jungle Jim, for what all agreed had been an excellent run, with even the smoke that has burdened Sydney clearing on the day. And a special thank you to Music Man who was kind enough to fund the bus that allowed for a rare point to point run.
- Jack the Ripper, for the perhaps dubious accomplishment of losing his car in a parking lot while out with our President.
- For the fine team that hosted us so well at Sandbar Restaurant in Dee Why.

A welcome back was also extended to some old friends not seen for a bit, including Mash and Baron von Drut. The Baron now appears to be splitting his time between Oz and Mongolia, and reports tell us part of that has been driven by a developing affection for the local brew, fermented horse milk.

The allocation of more time to conversation at the tables, and less on "ceremony", continues to be it seems much appreciated. Plenty of chatter at the tables. And, there was humour. Pee Dub stepped up to the plate and delivered well on a rapid series of one liners. Tic Toc told what was by even his generous standards a lengthy story, sparking many to speculate that it was really all about giving the Pack more time to gaze admiringly and enviously on the utter magnificence of his Christmas sweater. A very good evening.

Some Photos of the Evening



The Pack gathered at the Dee Why Surf Lifesaving Club prior to the start, and for those of us making it back in time (not your OnSec), enjoyed a bucket paired with the sound of breaking surf and fresh salt air, a welcome relief after the smoke of the last several weeks.



Left, the Pack enters the rocks and a 15 to 40 minute bit of "Clambering", depending one's agility. For those with a keen eye, something went fundamentally wrong with inserting this photo in the report, can you spot it?

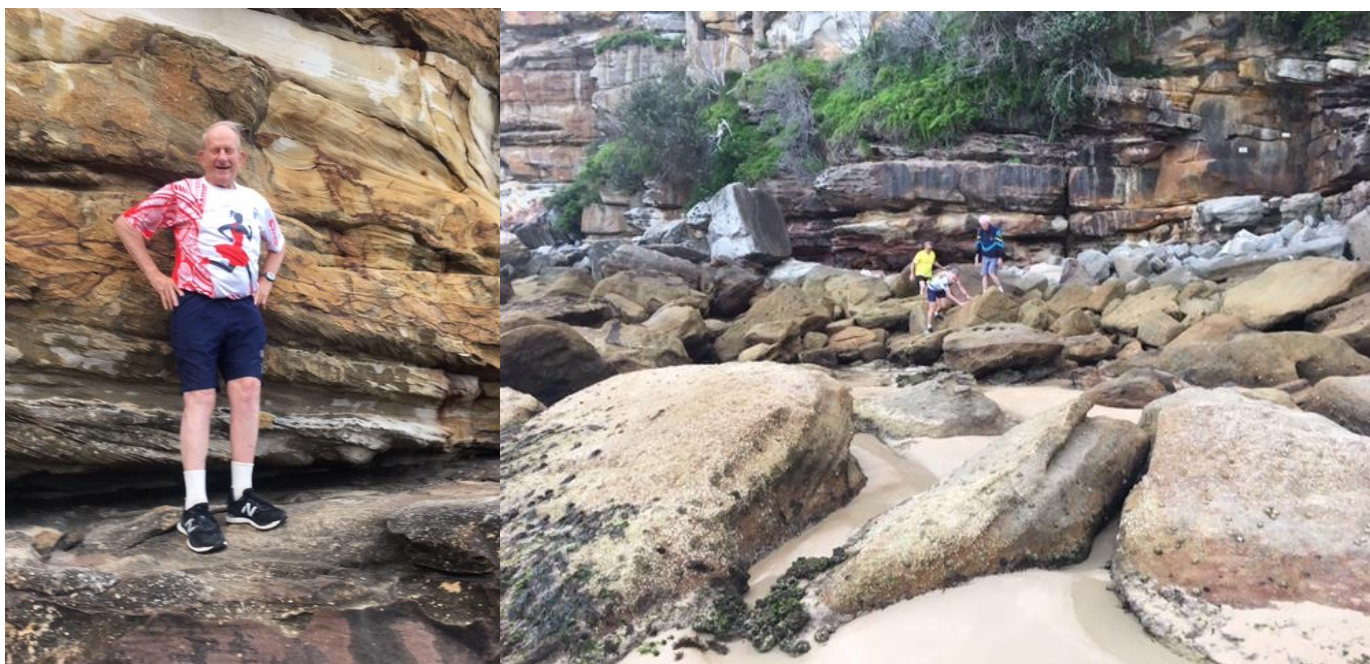
Below left, Wee Willy and JTR entering the "Wormhole" as locals refer to it. Below right, their unexpected find when they strayed a bit off course.



Filler

No photos will easily fit in this confined space, and my battles with Bill Gates and Word are not proving successful today. So, a reminder please:

Hares are needed for upcoming runs, please speak to Trail Masters Super and Col Sanders soon to take on setting a trail.



Above left, XXXX exalts in the joy of successfully leaping from rock to ledge and surviving the experience. Near the end of the clambering, grace gave way to the more practical focus on outcomes, and an ample us of hands, as the technique calls for, avoided breaking your neck. Below, the Down Downs, when reminiscent of this Christmas season, a holy light of the stars above shined down on our very own Jungle Jim. Others could only stare and wonder at not having been similarly graced.



Upcoming Events

As your OnSec is sensitive to the feedback that continuous repetition is becoming dreary, there is only one event we want to remind you of this week, and that is the Christmas Party and Run, with partners, set for 23 December, but only if you have paid. The party will be at the Seaforth Oval, for a map [CLICK HERE](#)

Next Week's Run

Run number: 2741 (Prelude to the "main event", the Christmas Party)

Hares: Super Glue and Col Sanders

Date: 23 December, 2019

Starting Point: Same venue as the Christmas Party, the Seaforth Oval, for a map, [CLICK HERE](#)

The Runs: There will be an option of two runs to be explained on the evening, both start at 6:30 pm.

NO DILLY BAGS NEEDED, DO BRING PHONE, TORCH AND HEAD LAMP. BRING YOUR PARTNER AND FESTIVE SPIRIT AS WELL.

Humour and a bit More

A hearty "thank-you" to all those that continue to send in materials for this section of the report. Don't be put off if your content is not immediately used, it will likely surface at some point. As a bit of an experiment, this week's humour section will include a bit of educational content and a few links:

- Why Hashmen will live longer and better lives; you knew that already, but there is also some evidence [CLICK HERE](#)
- A "must - have" on every Hashman's Christmas wish list [CLICK HERE](#)
- To get a sense of the agonies of being young and "Woke" [CLICK HERE](#)



Respectfully submitted, OnSec Castro