



SYDNEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Castro's Run Report; 6 January, 2020, Run 2743

Hares: Wrappa and Jock

The "Rain Dance Run"



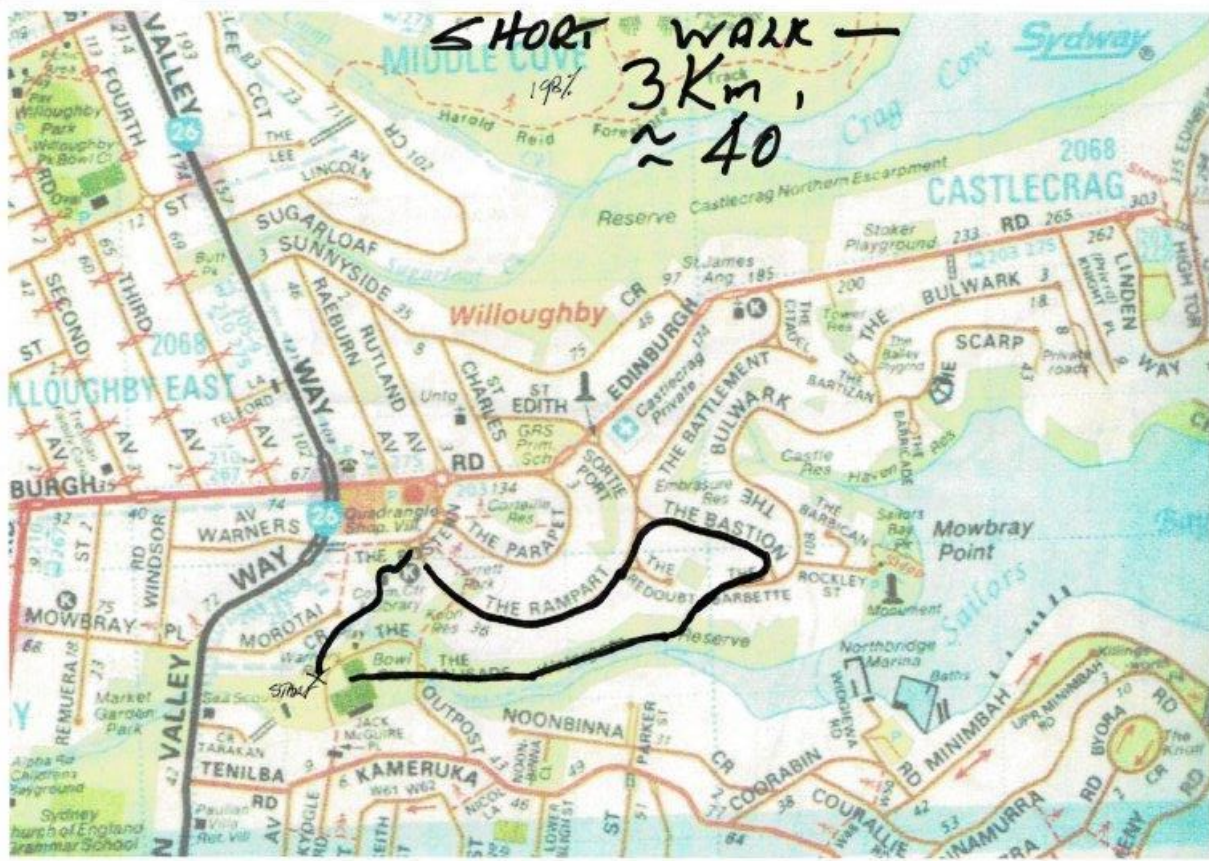
In an extraordinary display of Hash influence even on nature, rain was brought back to Sydney last night through the performance of a "Precipitation Hakka", never before captured on camera. And it was a rain that lasted through the night, and added to the joys (seriously) of a particularly well-selected trail through the bush (yes, lots of it) in Castelcrag. On offer were two walks, and a particularly challenging run. The much-welcomed rain did interfere with the trail markers, leading the pack to fragment a bit half way through the trail. Some were even overcome by the temptation to shortcut their way back to the starting site, Warners Park, for a bit of celebration. In what became a slippery series of ascents and descents on the night, we are

pleased that no injuries were reported, and no members lost. The usual suspects were among the last to arrive, but as they had undertaken an already tough run, the difficulties compounded by the rain, we could only celebrate their eventual arrival.

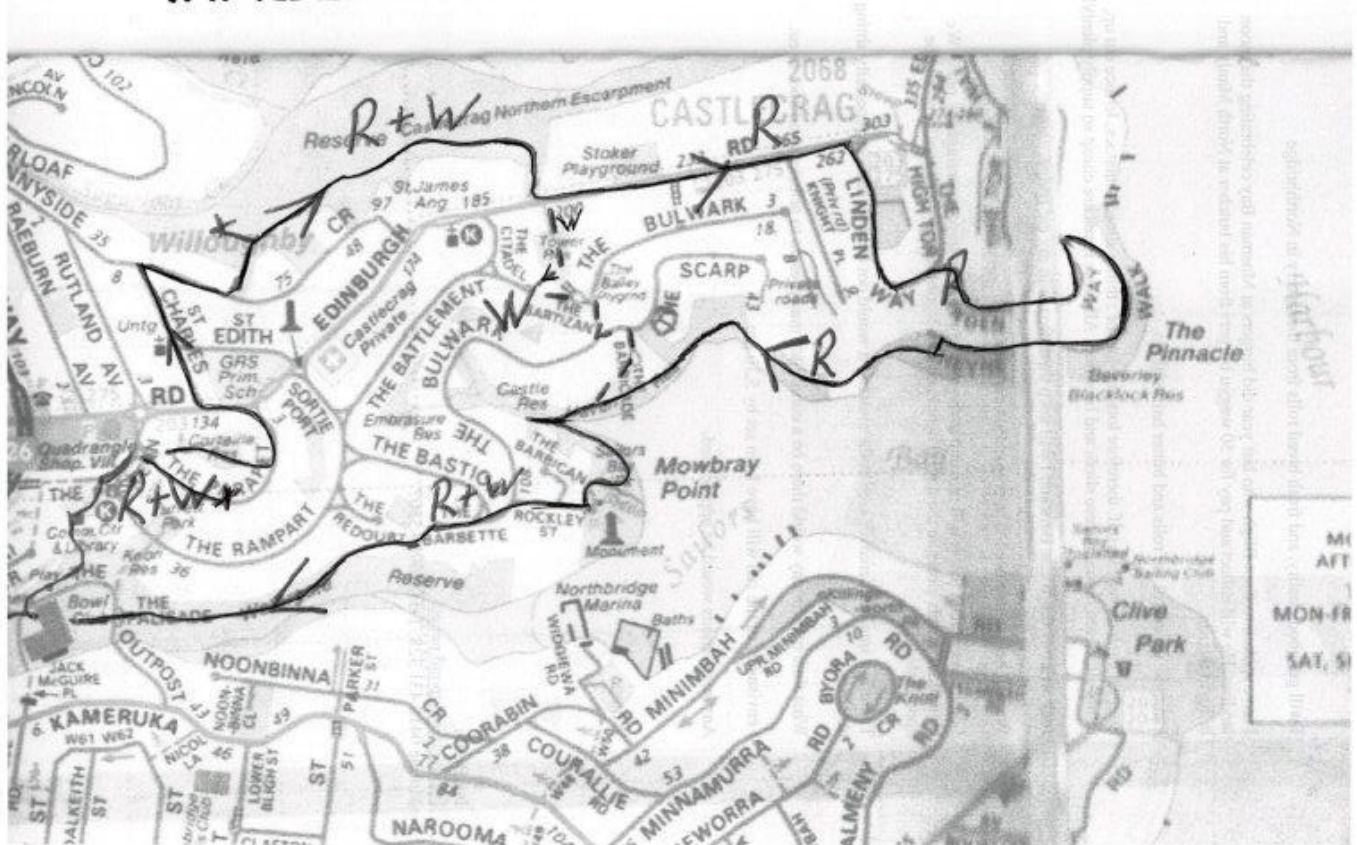
WARNERS PARK

Named after J. R. (Reg) Warner who operated the 'Waratah' dairy in Edinburgh Road in 1914. His motto was "Service, hygiene and pure raw dairy milk". He subdivided the dairy in 1942 and donated 5 acres to Willoughby Council for public recreation. During 1949 - 51 more land was purchased and resumed to enlarge the park and improve access. The Northbridge Bowling Club opened in 1954; the neighbouring Northbridge Women's Bowling Club operated from 1957 - 2001.

Maps of the Run



RUNNERS 7.4KM
WALKERS 5 KM



The OnOn & Down Downs

With inspiration from Wrappa, the OnOn featured a selection of gourmet burgers, with all the "fix'ins", fresh salads, and exotic ice cream desserts. And all at the extraordinary, ***never to be repeated***, price of only \$20. Accompanied by particularly fine wines (how does Duck do it?!), beer, and water in a bottle, as rain, or as the sprinklers coming on during the meal, it was a most enjoyable evening. Acting President Duck initiated the proceedings by calling us all to order as the pack was starting to tire of the rain and depart.

Down Downs were on offer for Hares Wrappa and Jock, who had done a particularly fine job of laying the run and organizing the food. There was also a welcome DD to visitor Tim, friend of Smiley, who was encouraged to return. Moishe and Druid shared with those assembled warm and touching remembrances of a fine Hashman, Colin Burns (aka Rover) who died tragically in one of the bush fires ravaging the Southern Coast of NSW; more on this further on.

Paddy shared a genuinely foul, and particularly humorous joke that is no doubt making the rounds of Hash social circles today. Not to be outdone, Pee Dub also delivered on a fine joke, and we were all relieved when he found "page 2" and the punchline. Next week's run details were announced and the Hash adjourned.

Some Photos of the Evening



Left, our illustrious Hares Wrappa and Jock prepare to launch the pack off into the void. At the time the run started, the rain hadn't, the footing underneath was dry and secure, and the first taste of bush came only meters after leaving the park. It was no doubt a good choice for the run, and one that we hope to return to. The rain later added to joy quite frankly of being out.



We are saddened and shocked to report that Baron von Drut has been referred to the Committee for possible disciplinary action. Three charges are being considered for, "Conduct not befitting a Hashman":

1. Carrying a broly on a run,
 2. Using said broly, and finally
 3. Using it to protect his Iphone while sorting out a shortcut.
- Providing some lame excuse about a consulting gig, he has decided to flee the country to Mongolia, where we have no extradition treaty in place. He will be there several weeks.



Next Week's Run

Run number: 2744

Hares: Little Shit and TBD

Date: 13 January, 2020 @6:30 pm

Starting Point: Model Aeroplane Field, we have yet to plumb its depths!

Map: [CLICK HERE](#)

On On: On-site, the usual high standards

BRING DILLY BAG, PHONE, TORCH AND HEAD LAMP

Upcoming Events

We keep telling you in the hope that you will remember:

- There will be a Harbour Cruise, including partners, Sunday 29 March, 2020, from 1:00 to 4:00 pm.
- The weekend away dates will be Friday 15 May to Sunday 17 May, 2020.
- If you use to run with the Hong Kong Hash, and are interested in attending the 50th reunion to be held in February, please contact Brizza at holgatehash@gmail.com

Memories of Rover



Colin Burns, aka "Rover", a Hashman known to many, passed away tragically in the bush fires ravaging the country. He is pictured left (in the chair) celebrating his 70th birthday with the Larrikins.

More can be found at the article provided via a link that follows, and a thank you to Kitty Litter and Tic Toc for providing this update. For The Dailey Telegraph article, [CLICK HERE](#)

Blast from the Past, the First in an Occasional Series

Further contributions can be sent to your OnSec. Many thanks to Bunny for this.

XXXX's TALENTS FINALLY RECOGNISED

Sister Jessie Davies
Salvation Rescue Mission
171 Elizabeth Street
MELBOURNE 3000
September 18th 1991

Mr R. Barrie
17 Kooyong Road
RIVERVIEW NSW 2066
Dear Mr Barrie,

Perhaps you have heard of me and my Nationwide Campaign in the cause of temperance. Annually for the past fourteen years, I have made a tour of Australia, delivering a series of lectures on the evils of drinking.

On these tours I have been accompanied by my young friend and assistant, Claude. Claude, a young man of good family and excellent background is a pathetic example of life ruined by excessive indulgence in alcohol and women. Claude would, with me, attend these lectures and sit on the platform drunk, sweating profusely, picking his nose, belching, passing wind and making obscene gestures at the women, while I point him out as an example of what over-indulgence can do to a person.

Unfortunately Claude recently passed away. A mutual friend has kindly given me your name, and I wonder if you would be available to take Claude's place on my 1992 tour of Australia. Would you please advise as to your availability as soon as possible.

Yours faithfully,



Sister Jessie Davies

Humour

Stepping off the curb, in the wrong circumstances, can be disastrous



A guy and a girl get a flat tire one blizzardy night. The guy goes out to change the tire, but he has no gloves, and after a while, his hands start to get blue, so he comes back into the car. 'Put your hands between my thighs and that'll warm them up,' invites the girl. He does, and pretty soon his hands recover, and he goes back outside. After a while longer, his hands get cold again, and once again, she suggests that he warm them between her thighs. He does so and returns to finish putting on the spare. When he comes back into the car triumphant, she looks at him and asks, 'Aren't your ears cold?'"

