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Subject: SH3 R*n No.2758~Mon July 6 2020~Milsons Point~REPORT
Date: 8 July 2020 at 10:22 pm
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MF



Run No. 2758 Milsons Point Monday July 6, 2020 Hares:
WeeWilly/E-Sh*t/Krudd

When James *Milson* first gazed north from Sydney Town and rowed across Port Jackson to the headland opposite, he exclaimed:
*“This will be the place for an eponymous *Point*.”*



That was when *Luna Park*, with its cherubic young face beaming boasted a Ghost Train; the ferry wharf accommodated 50 landings an hour, and some of our most senior Poshmen were young shavers—thinking of you **Maximus, Simmo, Wombat, Van Ordinaire, Virginus, Copra, Hanoi, Pilko** (*Pilko??, he’s a child*) and **Frankenstoc....and MIA: Bumcrack, Pedantic, Salty, Lost Patrol, San Francisco, Rommel, Pheasant Plucker, Major Disaster, Jock, Vegie, Carefree, FoxFace.**





So on Monday it was thrilling to have their longevity and eightiness toasted by so many newer members such as **Smiley, Armslength** (formerly **Handshake**), **Flying Virgin, Moishe, JTR, Colonel Schnitzel, Plunger, Ayatollah, Druid, Frenchie, Twenty-one, Scupper** or **Not Nige**, and **Tell-'im-he's-Dreamin'-Kerrigan** and **Smegma** from Sud Afrika, plus guests: **Druid's, Mike Pleasents**, and **Wombat's Chris Nielson** (who has chalked up five Posh runs already). Then young and mature alike, all dined in comfort, socially-spread-eagled throughout *The Lounge Bar*--the local watering hole of Heroic Hares **Warm Willy**, equally warm and wet **Electronic Sh*t**, and Pauline-Hanson-look-a-like-**Krudd**.



It all began at the near-normal time of **6:00pm** as Two-Score-and-Three Posh people headed east out across Alfred Street, risking quadriplegia or the preferable alternative, death, under a stream of peak-hour double buses, into the killing fields of Kirribilli (**TT** made a real estate killing here, just ask him for details), and...the story is taken up by TM **SuperPooper**:

A WEE PANDEMIC BUT WHO GIVES A SHIT

Yes, this run in Kirribilli was the nearest thing to a proper

Hash run since **Changi's** run on the 9th of March and it was good to get back to a little normality for the 40+ members attending. Social distancing was the order of the day as we assembled to learn our fate from the rambling **E Shit**.





Whilst it was supposed to be a “no check” run, **E Shit** couldn't help himself and put an “on back” shortly after the start which confused the runners; much to the enjoyment of the following walkers. It took **Little Shit** to sort out the mess (bless him where would we be without him?) and the pack set off towards *Luna Park* to enjoy the view across the harbour on a fine dry night.

With **Flying Scotsman** leading the way the trail took the pack around Lavender Bay past the brightly lit but empty *Luna Park* towards *Chez E-Shit*. The stairs up to McMahons Point had **Sunbeam** changing down to a lower gear for the climb round to Berry's Bay where the short-distance walkers split off to make their way home.



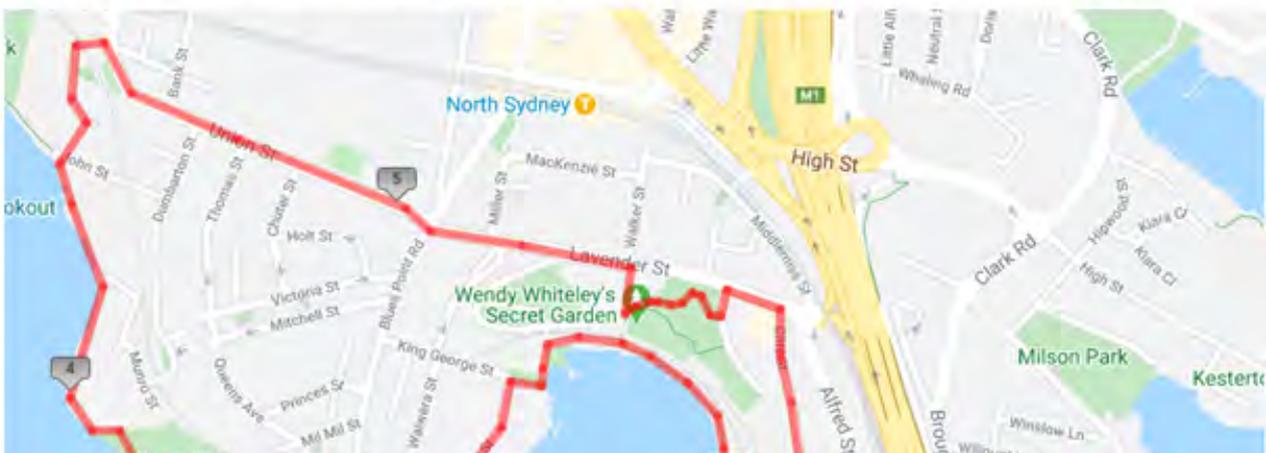


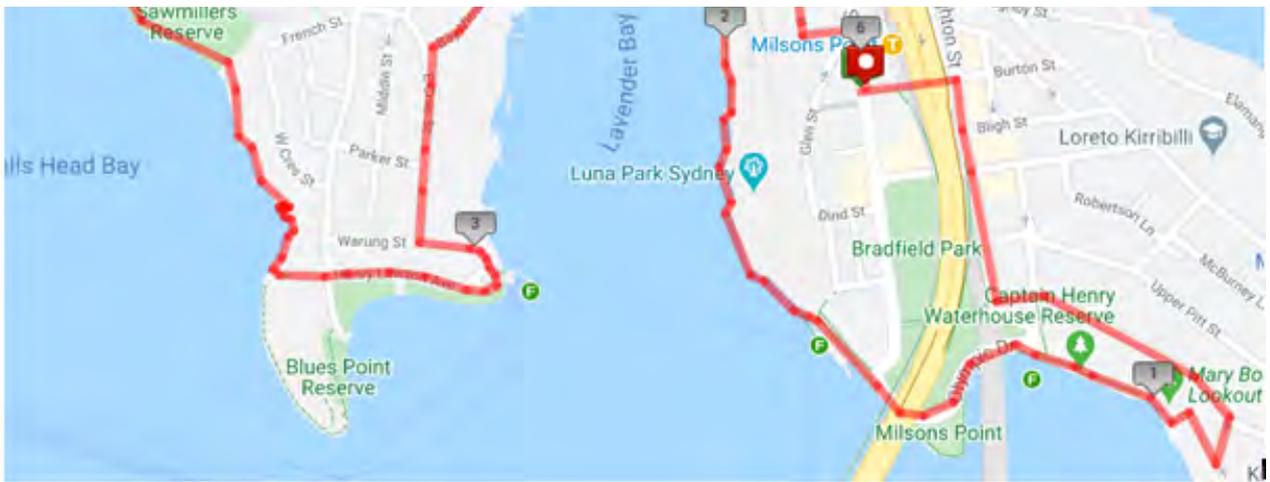
The remainder of the pack pressed on past the eyesore of Blues Point Tower and down to the ominously dark Sawmiller's Reserve to reach the next turn off for the longer-distance walkers. The remnants of the pack anchored by **Music Man** and **Choice** pressed on to Waverton Park, which was even darker, and made the final turn for home; which judging by the laboured breathing of "lock down survivor" **Plunger**, couldn't come soon enough!



Passing walkers **Wombat** and **Flying Virgin**, who were talking about something "interesting", the runners struggled up Union Street for the final **Wee Willy** twist of the knife by having to give up height to go down into Watt Park and then climb back up Cliff Street to reach the welcoming Covid-19 version of the bucket. Here's how **Your Choice** charged around the course (tnx **YC**):

Hash Run 2758 from The Lounge, Burton St, Milson's Point 6.7.20 – Distance 6.05 kms







The ONON at the Lounge Bar in Alfred Street was large enough to allow social distancing of sorts with table service by the hares, who could ask for more?.
The SH3 80's club inducted another member to its fold namely **Maximus Minimus**, much to the astonishment of the younger members who were amazed that people that old could still walk and talk.



Humour was provided by a cameo from President **Wanker** followed by **Pee Dub** and **IcIoc** who recycled some oldies, which were enjoyed by those with failing memory.

A sad note of the evening was the announcement of the passing of **Who** (Paul Johnson) he of the infamous 1984/85 committee coup against President **Illusive Illusion** (Terry Morrow). Condolences go out to his family. This was the first committee sanctioned ON+ON since the 9th March and it was good to return to something like normal again, here's hoping it will continue. --OnOnSuperglue

Upon their return the fleet-of-foot Forty-three (so how come only 42 paid the low, low \$20 per Poshead?) enjoyed appetisers of deep-fried goodness of chicken offal, combs and hen's teeth, sprung rolls, schnitties, fishies, and chippies (but fortunately no marmots which are currently competing with Covid-19 and 20 to spread bubonic blague in Mongolia (see below re **Baron von Brut**), accompanied by a fine range of brews (*Guinness, Czech Budejovicky Budvar, and Deutsche Erqqqqalkohol-frie lager*, **Jack the Ripper's** favourite tipper, that **Music** grabbed and was tricked into thinking was the kind of brew he remembered when gambolling among the bosoms of the Fräuleins of Frankfurt, pre-Covid-10), and the absent **Cinders', Kitty's** and **Grape's** favourite *Landhaus* wines (big thanks, **Druid** and **Duck**)..





Then **President Wank** leapt upon the nearest block (there were no chairs just rustic blocks of old forest timbers as stools, fortunately saved from the Koalas of Ku-ring-gai who only use them for food, shelter and safety, anyway), with an agenda!. Before thanking the three stool, er Hares, **Wee Willy**, **E-Sh*t**, and possibly **Krudd**, for a creative, co-ordinated and iconic effort, on the ground, around the Point and in The Lounge, the enthusiastic crowd heard from:

Goonshow who as *Posh Pastor* reported the following:

- Little **Lord Lexus** and **Chastity Belt** are both in Hong Kong and oblivious of the law changes that Beijing is importing into the SAR.
- **Menstrual Man** in Dungog was radically improved in hospital last month, emerging refreshed.
- The **Major (Disaster**, that is) is resident in Southern Cross Care (Bobbin Head Road, N Turrumurra) where he is recovering slowly from his stroke; a faint voice on the phone, but visits are possible. He tried a home outing for the first time last Sunday.
- **Bunny (Trapper**, that is) has almost recovered from three serious conditions - kidneys, heart and prostate - but has grown attached to his catheter!
- **Poly (unsaturated**, that is) remains in an Ocean Grove Melbourne, aged care home but will take up residence in BUPA Mosman as soon as borders reopen.
- **Elusive (Illusion**, that is) has had to go into a Hobart nursing home following a leg injury to his heroic wife, Susie.
- **Baron von Drut**..is currently recovering from rotator cuff shoulder surgery. Repairing damage incurred on **XXXX** Feb run where he tripped over an obstacle (**Bumcrack?**) on the bush track and stuck out his arm to break the fall. Surgery went well, but recovery is slow and painful - in a sling for 4 to 6 weeks and no driving for starters, alternators or to go to Bunnings.
- And some late news..our mate **Changi** is taking top care of a very vulnerable Julie, so we won't see him on trail soon—but we wish them well, and all the above buddies, improving and continuing health.





--OnOnTToc with appreciation and tnx to the Hares, **Wee Willy, E-Shit, Krudd** as well as **Slick, JTR, GoonShow, Super** and **OurChoice**

Next Week..now back to the paranormal!!

The start will be 4:00pm (the following week, 6:00pm, then back to 4:00pm again—you get the drill !!).

R*n: No. 2759

Hares: Maximus Minimus and Your Choice

When: Monday, July 13, at 4:00pm

Start: Hews Reserve

Address: Hews Parade, Belrose

Bring: Mobile Phone, torches, deodorant, moon-cream, sanitizer, breath mints, etc.

Bucket: The Committee supplying an excellent range of bottled beer, ginger beer, water and wine.

OnOn: Belrose Hotel, also on Hews Parade. A separate room with tables of 20 to accommodate all has been reserved in **Brock** or **Maximus'** name.

Extensive menu, order and pay for your own. Everyone must remain seated when food is delivered

Why: This is the first, or second or third Official R*n since Changi's March 9, and a reprise of when Choice & Maximus hosted March 16.





**This is a dentist's car
Shall send a pic of a
gynecologist's car tomorrow**



There is a right way
and a WRONG way to
carry your beige colored
neck pillow through
the airport...





CEO



CEO's right hand



Upper manager



Upper manager's right hand



Seasoned employee



New hire



Sysadmin



Finance

THE GOVERNMENT IN EGYPT HAS INSTRUCTED THE CITIES TAXI DRIVERS TO DRIVE AROUND CAIRO SOUNDING THEIR CAR HORN. IT'S HOPED

THANKS. THE HOPES
THAT A RETURN TO
FAMILIAR CITY SOUNDS
WILL HELP RESTORE
CALM FOLLOWING THE
PANDEMIC. OPERATION
TOOT N CALM EM WILL
LAST FOR A WEEK.

