



SYDNEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Slick's Run Report

27th July

Run 2761

Kicking Off: Early in the week **Grape** had advised that his run, to be set at Terrey Hills, would be terrific, outstanding, superlative and unsurpassed, even by his earlier triumphs. But then came the weather reports of heavy rain, possible flash flooding and generally wet miserable conditions which meant that the high expectations of a memorable run needed to be reset somewhat to a "f*** what are we going to do now deal".

So the possible options discussed on Sunday morning were as follows.

- Go ahead with this outstanding Terrey Hills run and hope to Christ it doesn't rain.
- Stand around the bucket, watch the rain, lament what might have been and get pissed.
- Put the Terrey Hills run off till another fine, sunny Monday evening and start from scratch with a totally new run.

When faced with these possible but limiting options, one does feel a certain amount of sympathy for the Hares/Committee in this situation. Added to this is the fact that NSW Police are now beginning to crack down on social distancing rules by issuing \$1000 on the spot fines.

However, in these deep dark Covid 19 times there can be a light at the end of the tunnel. Adversity can bring out the best in Hashmen and this is just what happened on this cold, rainy Sunday. Not to be deterred by these irritating annoyances, **Grape Ape** set forth in his car and took a drive around the lower Nth Shore in search of a run that would be weather tolerant, Covid legal and generally pleasing to the greater Posh membership.

After checking out a few different locations he suddenly had one of those light bulb, halleluiah, praise the lord moments and recalled a place in Naremburn that would be ideal to start a run from and host a bucket/nibbles afterwards. Underneath a freeway of all places, with enough space to maintain social distancing for a whole tribe of Hashmen (& one or two policemen). Inspired thinking to say the least. F*** the rain, screw the police! This run was beginning to take shape!



But wait let's not stop there. This freeway cover offers another alternative as well! Let's cook something up for the boys thought **Grape** and yet another inspired idea was formulated. **Pee Dub** was contacted to bring along a gas burner and **Grape** went shopping for some gourmet frankfurts and bread. Posh hotdogs were on the menu, to be cooked up and served by the master chef himself. Yes things were definitely beginning to take shape.

With a start/finish location set and a bucket/feed organised it just left the other small task of where to set the trail? I'll worry about that on Monday thought **Grape**. My co-hare **Colonel Sanders** knows this area like the back of his hand. So with much resourcefulness and improvisation, this is how run no 2761 came into being.

The Run

The Bureau of Meteorology have been known to get this weather forecasting business wrong occasionally but unfortunately tonight they were spot on the money. Conditions were pretty damp with a steady drizzle falling most of the time.



This would be a run for the true believers, a run for those Hashmen who have substance over style, a run where getting your arse wet won't dampen your enthusiasm to be out on trail with your mates.



And so it was to be that, at the allotted hour, this band of 19 hardy Poshmen set off into a rather damp unknown to follow a trail set by tonight's hares **Grape Ape** and **Colonel Saunders**.



A few observations of last night's R*n from **Tic Toc & Flying Scotsman**:

Just when we thought the trail was superbly marked by the Hares, we learn that **Plunger** had found a rock of iron ore from Artarmon quarry and scratched those rusty arrows throughout. In addition **Music** placed his signature branch and fronds arrows at strategic corners, ensuring no-one got lost. **Super** was also laying some additional toilet paper, which **Scotsman** had generously donated to the cause.

Kitty & Music Man encountered our late Posh mate, **Farmer Jones's** daughter walking her dog at Artarmon Reserve. She was delighted to reconnect with the Posh.

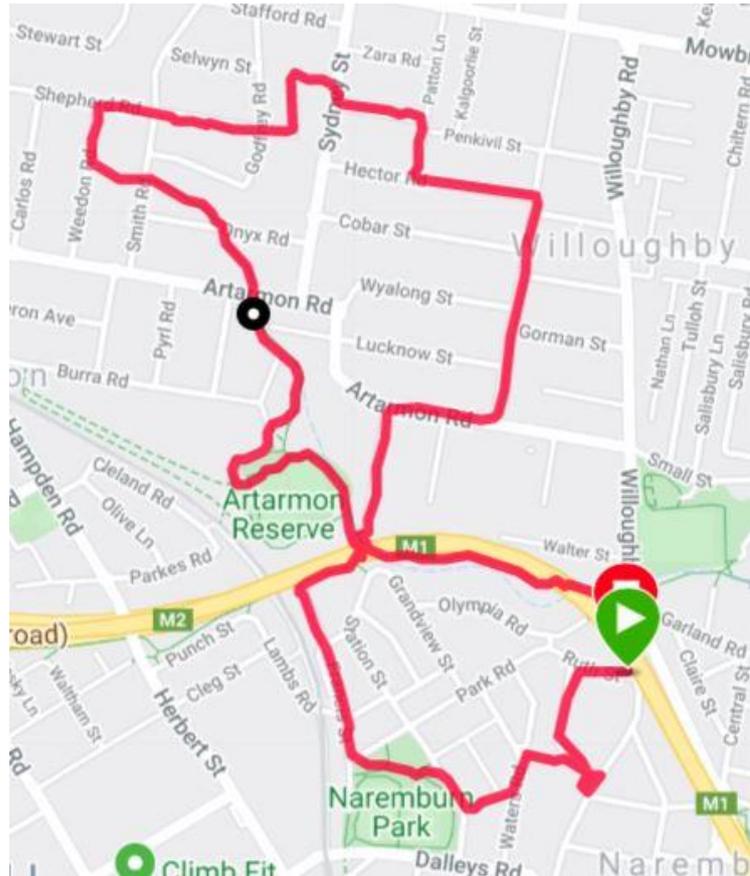
The **President** and **777** were spotted wandering along the trail in the wrong direction. Hopefully it was a pretty good short cut.

The run commenced under the freeway at the corner of Northcote and Ruth Sts Naremburn.

From here the trail made its way over to Naremburn Pk then, once more, under the freeway and over to Artarmon Reserve.

Heading north now we crossed Artarmon Rd and made our way through a number of back streets before heading east, crossing Sydney St and moving back towards the freeway.

The trail now went back under the freeway and on home via the short walkers trail alongside the M1.



The Bucket



The committee brought along a fine selection of beers, wines, waters etc which went down well after this 5.5km run.

Sadly the cook up our hares had been planning came unstuck in a big way. The gas cooker they wanted to use to boil up the frankfurts would not light up. Having gone to a lot of trouble here, **Grape** was clearly disappointed but could still be seen walking around kindly offering these cold gourmet frankfurts to any hungry souls who were keen to try one.



President Wanker now took control of proceedings and gave down downs to the evening's hares. These guys faced some monumental challenges putting this run together. Shitty weather, Covid 19, faulty gas cookers and a late change of venue so, considering the circumstances, I think they did a great job! Well done **Grape & Colonel Sanders**.



Pee Dub spoke about next week's run, what to expect and how many brothels we may or may not go past as we run around Artarmon, then it was time to pack up and move on.

On a side note: **Plunger** was compelled to high tail it home after the run to fully celebrate his 35th wedding anniversary to his beautiful wife Vibeke. Coming home late on this day would have required a seriously good excuse!

Attention

Big Foot has gone walkabout and is missing. Does anyone know the whereabouts of this prized trail-marking gizmo? If you do could you please inform the committee?



The Funnies

a few old advertisements

NICO TIME CIGARETTES

THE SMOOTH TASTE EXPECTANT MOTHERS CRAVE!

A vintage advertisement for Nico Time Cigarettes. It features a woman with dark hair, wearing a black dress over a white blouse, who is pregnant and holding a lit cigarette. The background is a textured, light-colored wall.

NO FLIES ON ME

THANKS TO DDT

Black Flag, long preferred by housewives everywhere for quickly killing flies and mosquitoes on contact, now does *double duty*. The amazing DDT ingredient now in Black Flag stays on walls, floors, doorways to *keep on* killing flies for weeks! To use wonderful DDT *safely and effectively* in your home use only a well-known and reliable insecticide—ask for *Black Flag*.

5% DDT
In Black Flag Insect Spray

10% DDT
In Black Flag Powder

BLACK FLAG

Ask for it by **NAME**

A vintage advertisement for Black Flag insecticide. It features a black and white photograph of a smiling baby. The text is arranged in a vertical layout with a flag graphic at the bottom.

Here I hope he notices my box tonight. Here I hope she's scrubbed her rear.

WOMEN!
Keep Your Mimsy Clean

A daily wash with new Lux kebab soap (for women) will freshen up your flaps and stop it stinking like an old kipper.

LUX KEBAB SOAP

Ask your doctor today

A vintage advertisement for Lux Kebab Soap. It features a large portrait of a woman with blonde hair. At the top, there are two small inset photos of a man and a woman. A box of Lux Kebab Soap is shown at the bottom left.

Are you COCKY?

Men today have a new hope for problems caused by overconfidence, such as a hero complex, or excessive desire to bed every woman you see on the street leaving your own lady at home unsatisfied. Now available in a new, better-tasting formulation with less cancer causing ingredients.

Send \$3 for a month supply with your address to:

Penis Reduction Pills
Box 69-A
Minnetonka, MN 55345

A vintage advertisement for Penis Reduction Pills. It features a black and white illustration of a woman in a black, off-the-shoulder dress sitting on the ground. To the right of the text is a small illustration of a bottle of pills.

The Glamours

This week's theme is the "Necklace"



Next Week's Run: Monday 3rd August at **6:00pm**

Run No: 2762

Hare: **Pee Dub & Duckweave**

Start: Freeway Hotel, 115 Reserve Rd, Artarmon. Park at the back of the hotel in their carpark where there's plenty of spaces. Enter the carpark from laneway W92 off Dickson Ave inbetween Reserve Rd and Waltham St.

[CLICK HERE FOR RUN START MAP](#)

Run Description: This run will have short & medium walks as well as a run with special hills provided by **Pee Dub** and the **Duck**.

If you're feeling hungry after the run, a meal can be purchased inside the hotel.

After signing in, there's seating in tables of 10 maximum with social distancing.

Pee Dub recommends the "Farm Bred Steak with chips, salad & sauce for only \$15 wow!
Or you can order off the black board.

Bring: **Mobile Phone, torches etc.**

Bucket: On site with the committee supplying bottled beer, ginger beer & water.

Slick