



YEAR BOOK 2017

BIONIC: 'having ordinary physical powers enhanced by use of artificial body parts'. Need I say more?

Both committees and nappies need to be changed regularly, for the same reason.

In case you weren't aware, your MH3 2017 committee was:

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------------------|
| • Grand Master | Bionic |
| • Sgt@Arms | Pol Pot |
| • On Sec & Hash Cash | Quas-I, kept accountable by Grotti |
| • Religious Advisor | Lethal |
| • Trail Master | Six-35 |
| • Choir Master | Farkin |
| • Grog Master | Herpes |
| • Hash Swindler | Adolf |
| • Hash Scribes | Phantom II, Top Gum & JC |
| • Hash Flash | Kanza |



In case you are confused, the photos top left to bottom right, are in the list order above, minus yours truly as I didn't fit in.

Message from the Grand Master 2016/17 -- BIONIC

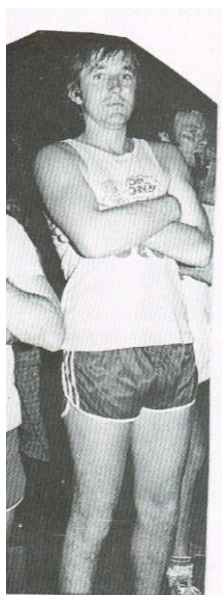
Elected, selected, dobbed in or just dumb luck that I run out of excuses to avoid being the next GM. Whatever the reason I felt honoured to take a turn at the helm and the one picked from all the numerous candidates. It wasn't until later that I found out there were only three choices. Of which one was overseas and the other said "Sod Off".

At least the coat would help impress everyone especially the women. PS Bloody coat doesn't work.

I thought after being fronted by some 18 GM's it would be difficult to make the same obvious mistakes. No, it was very easy to stuff it up actually.

All I needed to do was:

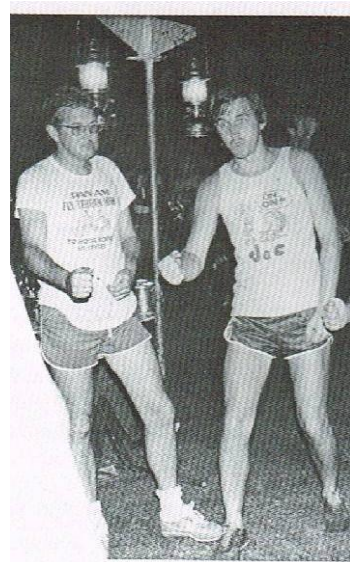
- Lose control at the hash circles.
- Lose the hash committee to continual holidays
- Lose the GM's coat (But only twice as the other two times it was only forgotten and left at hash venues).
- Getting lost going to a run and getting lost on several runs. PS We need better run maps.
- Get given an undersized GM's coat.



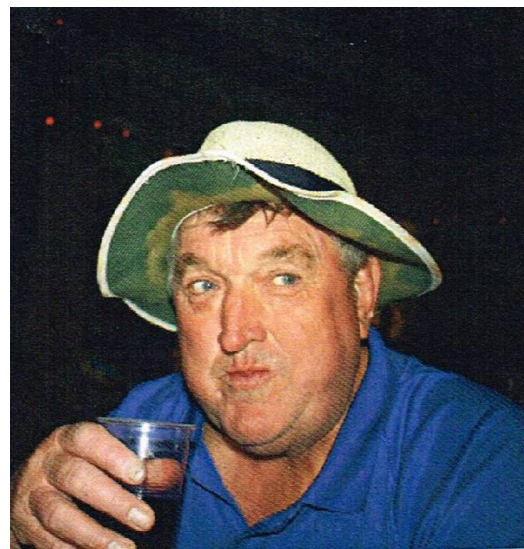
Before Being a GM

But seriously it has been great fun. And I've loved stuffing it up right royally. To this end I should probably thank the 2016/17 Committee of Mismanagement. All other GM's seem to suck up at this point in their tenure.

But don't blame me for this year's mismanagement as it was clearly all the committee's fault. Anyway it has certainly taken its toll on me. Just compare the two photos before and after. And that's Farkin practicing his Choir Master role.



Before Being Choir Master/GM



After Being a GM

MELBOURNE H3 GRAND MASTERS

1971	GARRY SMITH
1972	JERRY TIPPING
1973	BASIL ' DOC ' LIGHTFOOT
1974	ED DAVIES
1975	PAUL ' PULSATING ' HOLLISTER
1976	IAN ' SLOCKY ' SLOCKWITCH
1977	JOHN ' SPRINGS ' PARRY
1978	DAVE ' WEARAWAY ' WATERHOUSE
1979	TITTO ' LE FROG ' RADAS
1980	ROGER ' HOPPY ' HOPKINS
1981	BRUCE ' NO BALLS ' ALCOCK
1982	IAN ' COUNT ' MARGOCSY
1983	TIM ' SHIT LIPS ' STEVENS
1984	ADRIAN ' BABBLING ' BROOKS
1985	ROSS ' STEAMSHOES ' JOHNSTONE
1986	TONY ' SMURF ' BROWN
1987	RICK ' LUBRA ' MAPP
1988	PAUL ' 6.35 ' FAIRBROTHER
1989	BOB ' TICKET ' STUBBS
1990	DOUG ' QUASI ' TRAYNOR
1991	GRAEME ' PUCK ' BOWES
1992	JOHN ' HERPES ' YOUL
1993	JACK ' PHANTOM II ' WALKER
1994	ROB ' TWO BOB ' YOUNG
1995	NICK ' SICK NICK ' HOFFMAN
1996	TITTO RADAS
1997	BILL ' HAPPY ' CROSS
1998	PAUL ' TANGLES ' MACNAMARA
1999	ANDREW ' DUNGFOOT ' WILLGOOSE
2000	NILS ' TOP GUM ' BRODERS
2001	KEITH ' SHUNT ' RALPH
2002	LYALL ' BILO ' TRAYNOR
2003	KARLIS ' BOTTOM GUM ' BRODERS
2004	MIKE ' POL POT ' HODGSON
2005	RAY ' IRISH ' CHADWICK
2006	GEORGE ' NON-STOP ' SUSIL
2007	KEVIN ' CLIT ' KITTERINGHAM
2008	JOHN ' JC ' CLARKSON
2009	BARRY ' GG ' KERR
2010	IAN ' GROTTI ' SCOTT
2011	JIM ' THE PHANTOM ' ATKIN
2012	PETER ' TRICKEY ' HICKEY
2013	KEVIN ' KAGEE ' GANNON
2014	ANDREW ' SWISS ROLL ' SOLDAN
2015	LEIGH ' LETHAL ' CHAPMAN
2016	NEIL ' KANZA ' MORRIS
2017	STEVE ' BIONIC ' ELMER

On Sec, Quasi Easily held the hash together. Upset some hashmen by auditing the run book. Happy never remembered his run number. Quasi always knew who, what and when should get a trophy. Only slip up, Tricky was given a Hip Flask at the right time but as a cost saving measure, he was to scratch in his own name. Kept the minutes, maintained the legals and fixed the trailer and BBQ. Great job but 1700 runs, really?.

Sergeant, Polpot If you exclude crowd control, keeping the circle running smoothly and ensuring all charges made sense then Poly did a great job. I have put his name forward to the next GM as I think he needs more time in the job. But on a positive note he never lost the SoA's coat but then again he was always on holidays. His coat fitted him perfectly, how come? Great job?

Religious Adviser, Lethal I'll be honest here. I didn't really understand the meaning and relevance of his sermons. Once elected he seemed to bugger off a lot. I'm thinking he was praying for bad weather so he could go skiing. Not really able to guarantee good weather. I might put his name forward to be next year's RA although he did do a great job. He had a great fitting cloak, not once did it drag on the ground and was never stolen.

Choir Master, Farkin Farkin who? I understand he missed a few Monday nights because he was attending Memory Classes. By the end Gonzo was almost able to do this job. Not quite. His coat fitted him too. I think there is a pattern emerging. Great job considering he was missing for 20 years and had to remember all the hash names.

Trail master, 635 Kept everyone honest by making sure hares volunteered before they were volunteered. Only slip up occurred when Steamshoes came back for his 2nd ? run of the year. He was able to explain that some run shouldn't occur before another. Eh?? Maybe ask them. The Bilo Night only works because 635 does it. Great job.

Grog Master, Herpes Thank god for Herpes. Only crashed once. Although I must get him to explain to me how he does it all including the book work. I think he only told me 20 or 30 times. I noticed he stopped handing out the charges beer and instead chose to remain seated and employ a H3 waiter. Quietly efficient.. We made heaps on the charges because he only ever ½ filled the glasses. Great Pig's heads. Made the Nash Hash Circle really hum. Great job.

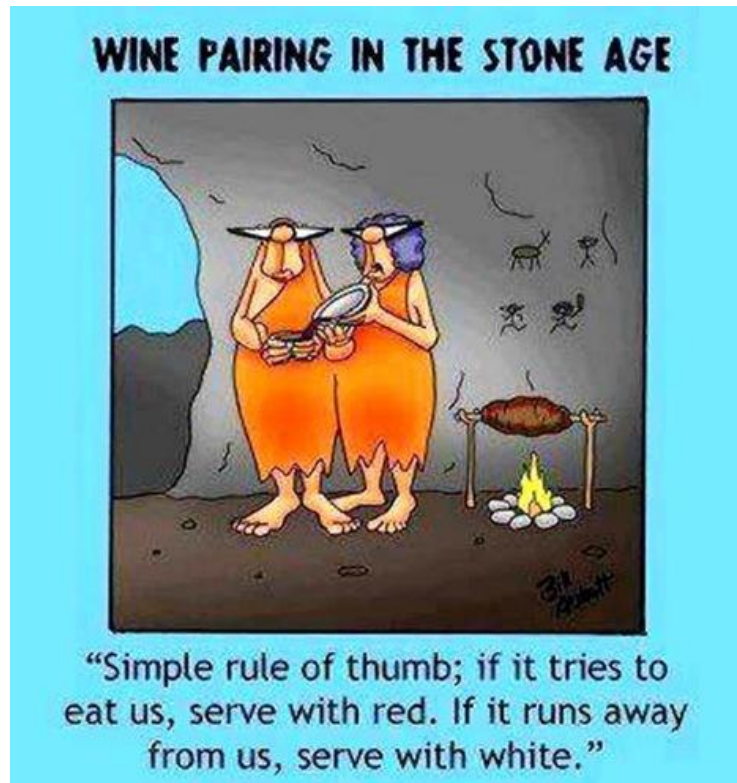
Scribes, Phantom2, JC (& Hash Mag Editor), Toppy History must be accurately recorded by diligent and qualified scribes. And if this is not possible then just engage the above trio to produce a weekly Hashtralian. Anyone read it ?? But seriously this trio will probably need to continue as it is a really crappy job and no one in their right mind would volunteer. Great job though. Whereas all the accolades seem to go to the editor of the Year Book. JC take a bow.



Raffle Master, Adolf Great money earner. This occurs because we always charge top \$ and raffle off crap wines. Great job Adolf even though we got some criticism from Ticket who thought he was our hash cono-sewer. I note Ticket always checks the price to confirm quality before he pours it down the drain. A trick he learnt off Bee Knees

Hash Flash, Kanza, Didn't want to be on committee because he had a far more important role to perform that would take up all his time. He needed to do all the Nash Hash. Great job. How he found time to travel throughout Russia and still be our hash flash and WEB master is a complete mystery to me. Just don't stand in his way of a photo shoot. Otherwise he'll show you some Shit On The Liver.

Irish went to the Dingley Cellars on his bike last Friday afternoon and bought a bottle of Tullamore Dew which was on special. As he got back on the bike holding the bottle he thought, 'if I fell off the bike, the bottle would break'. So he rested and drank the whiskey before he rode home. It turned out to be a very good decision because he fell off seven times on the way.



My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary. She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 165 in about 2 seconds." I bought her bathroom scales.



The Monash Freeway on a recent Monday night

There were several milestone awards handed out. The most momentous was handing Puck his 1000 Run Plaque. It took only 35 years of diligent hashing. Puck you should probably get a hobby or a life. Jokes aside it is probably the only time I'll get to handle one of these. I'll need to continue for another 8 years. Possible but unlikely. To celebrate Puck was joined at the Bentleigh Bowling Club by a large number of supporters including Harriettes.

We also had 700 Run Flasks handed to Non Stop, Tricky and Bionic. Sydway got something for an unknown number of runs. For this one and any others you'll need to ask Quasi.

But because your committee felt sorry for those who achieved no award MH3 hats were passed out. Note as group IQ drops when dementia sets in we added your hash names. Didn't help 635 as he didn't need it, then did, then forgot it, then found it. He doesn't wear it because I think he has lost it.

There were many memorable runs and to name but a few we had the AGM, Wattle Park Christmas run, Nash Hash, Members nights, Selby Birthday run, 2600th, Gisbert Night, Bilo night, Copgum's Sunbury snake night, Farkins flies, Grottis spa, Pucks 1000th, Herpes fish. There are others but my dementia has returned.

That's enough verbal diarrhea.

It's been a great honour, great committee, great hash, great circles, great runs, great venues, great food, great beverages. Its been just great.
Now someone else can sodding do it.

ON ON BIONIC



I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.

Hospitality is the art of making guests feel like they're at home when you wish they were.

A middle aged woman spent a fortune on plastic surgery and went out asking people how old she was. All of them thought she looked much younger than she was, even the dork who served her in McDonald's. As she was waiting for a bus to go home she asked this old guy to guess her age. He said he had a special way of guessing her exact age and would she like to see it? She agreed, so he stuck his hand up her dress and into her lady parts. After 20 minutes of fumbling, he took out his hand and announced her exact age. Wow, she said, how did you do that? - "I was behind you in the queue at McDonalds".

Hash Name	Real Name	1st Run	Runs@Nov16	Runs@Nov17	Total Runs 2017
2 Bob	Rob Young	1987	623	624	1
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	419	465	46
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	34	39	5
Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	946	955	9
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	666	718	52
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	420	437	17
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1016	1024	8
Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	311	335	24
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	624	644	20
Farkim	Bob Larkin	1979	501	531	30
Fleetfeet	Rob Finley	1974	1061	1062	1
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1269	1302	33
Gibbo	David Gibson	1981?	412	424	12
Glass Jaw	Grant Somebody	1988?	4	12	8
Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	4	40	36
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	115	124	9
Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1566	1610	44
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1199	1239	40
Herpes	John Youl	1980	1034	1078	44
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1225	1263	38
JC	John Clarkson	1984	705	747	42
KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	441	447	6
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	378	422	44
Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	927	966	39
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	807	810	3
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	578	589	11
MyWay	Michael	2014	27	41	14
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	679	715	36
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1443	1489	46
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	945	992	47
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	997	1018	21
Quasi	Doug Traynor	1981	1655	1709	54
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	418	429	11
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1563	1611	48
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1097	1098	1
Spermblank	Alan Forbes	2014	499	499	0
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1146	1155	9
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	641	648	7
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	380	401	21
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1005	1038	33
Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1222	1264	42
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	663	705	42
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	116	147	31

ON SEC / HASH CASH REPORTS 2017

Well, here we are again! Another G.M. down and who said he wouldn't make it? As normal, the year started with great enthusiasm and only went downhill from there.

The G.M. achieved one of his goals by presenting all members with a bright yellow, individually named, cap. Even though some don't like caps, they still wear it.

We saw several milestone runs:

- Kanza and Sydway – 400 runs (Sydway thought this allowed him to be cheeky)
- Bionic, Trickey and Non-Stop – 700 runs
- Puck finally made it to 1000 runs
- G.G. – 1300 runs
- The two English gentlemen (Grotti and 635) managed to stage their 1600th runs for the same night.
- Myself on 1700 runs
- Sorry if I have missed anyone.

A highlight of the year was in February when the combined Melbourne/Geelong/Ballarat Hashes' put on Nash Hash which was held in Ballarat. A top weekend!! Well done to the committee on their great success.

Other events were the Jack Salmon Award Dinner, MH3's 2600th run at Churchill Park, Members' Dinner and Bible Reading night. These were all well attended and subsidised by Hash Cash, Grog Trailer and Hash Raffles.

We finish the year with 35 paid-up members with an average of 17 runners per run across the 60 official runs.

We also upgraded the Grog Trailer with a new portable barbeque.

Well, On On to next year. We will see you, as usual, on Mondays nights (when I'm not away in the caravan).



Quas-I



PS.: With the warm weather on its way, this is a timely reminder that there are sky blue T-Shirts and Polo Shirts still available for sale. Polos are \$20 and T-Shirts are \$12. See Quas-I.

If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.

SGT@ARMs Report



Last Man Standing

I was the last man standing when after a few hashers told me what their role was on Bionic's new committee, Bionic advised that he wanted me to be his Sergeant. When later discussing my new role with others, they all said yah that job had been offered to them but they had knocked that thankless job back.

I was the last man standing when providing support to the new GM in his first circles, he continually looked around for what he was supposed to do once he welcomed everyone to the run. Nobody came to his rescue so I had to prompt him who was his RA and Choirmaster (Lethal and Farkin, Bionic!) and the parts they played in the circle.

I was the last man standing when the new Grog Master – Herpes who didn't want an assistant grog master - thought he had done enough getting the grog to Hash each week and on time. Herpes believed his role during the circle was sitting down on the job, being disruptive and refusing to hand out the punishment drinks to miscreants. This led to many charges not being dispensed with properly and so I needed to provide a waitering service.

I was the last man standing when Bionic decreed that he wanted no trumped-up charges in the Circle, no palindromics, no dickheads of the week, no nothing other than good quality charges or jokes. This meant that at the end of many nights, charge glasses remained full and it was up to me to help finish them off so Herpes could drive home.

I was the last man standing when after failing in my bid to have the pack standing during the Circle to create a more jovial and spontaneous atmosphere – yes I know being seated stopped Ticket wandering off and finding a hose – Bionic can take his seat on the ex- GM bench but I will continue to stand in the Circle.

Polly

Paddy, an electrician, got sacked from the US prison service for not servicing the electric chair. He said, in his professional opinion, it was a death trap.

MH3, The Premier Hash.

Run Masters Report 2016/7



It is not my intention as the now Defunct MH3 Run Master, to give a Run by Run account of the year. (Hooray!) **JC** will accomplish that in his customary way. My aim is to look at some of our highlights and reflect on the various and varied Theme Nights we have now adopted into our normal calendar. I believe the more Themes the Better and the more Enthusiasm shown to support the Themes will build Tradition, which leads to a lot more Fun and adds to the **Premier MH3 "Difference."** So I urge **You** to get on board The Theme Cruise Theme and play Your Part through the next Hash Year.

The **GM** (Our Captain) up front has his hands on the wheel (~~some~~ most times) and together with his trusty **SGT**, (1st Mate), controls the action - and keeps the supporting **Engine Room Crew** (Rest of the Committee) in check.

However, the **Run Master** is not so much in the Engine Room, but more of a shadowy figure situated at the rear of the Bridge, crouched over a small chart table, complete with a Members List, a Diary, a listing of recent - (and not so recent) Hares - and Yes! a good old Melways. **The Run Master** plots the course, week by week, 52 weeks of the Year, Navigating the Pack all over Melbourne, sending messages to the Captain and 1st Mate regarding our Destinations and hoping that the **RA** (Ships Padre) can **Save Our Souls** and Reputation, where ever we end up and whatever the weather. Once the Pack arrives at the chosen location, then it is up to the incumbent Hare to provide the Canvas and the Pack to join in and ensure a Good Night, stewarded as always, by The Captain and 1st Mate. It's quite simple really, the more Themes the Better and the more Enthusiasm shown towards the Themes, makes them stronger and builds the Tradition, which is a platform for Fun.

So, get on board with the **Premier Hash Theme Dream** and **Do Your Thing**. One note of caution, Theme Nights do **Nott** mean the same old, same old, Year, after Year. They require some imagination and titivation from time to time to keep them fresh and entertaining.

Man who runs in front of car gets tired, man who runs behind car gets exhausted.

Rank	Hash Name	Real Name	Joined	Runs
1	Quasi	Doug Traynor	1981	1709
2	Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1611
3	Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1610
4	Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1489
5	GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1302
6	Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1264
7	Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1263
8	Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1239
9	Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1155
10	Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1098
11	Herpes	John Youl	1980	1078
12	Fleetfeet	Rob Finley	1974	1062
13	Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1038
14	Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1024
15	Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1018
16	Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	992
17	Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	966
18	Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	955
19	Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	810
20	JC	John Clarkson	1984	747
21	Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	718
22	Non Stop	George Susil	1996	715
23	Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	705
24	Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	648
25	Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	644
26	2 Bob	Rob Young	1987	624
27	Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	589
28	Farkim	Bob Larkin	1979	531
29	Spermblank	Alan Forbes	2014	499
30	Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	465
31	KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	447
32	Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	437
33	Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	429
34	Gibbo	David Gibson	1981	424
35	Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	422
36	Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	401
37	Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	335
38	Bok Choy	San Chee Phua	2004	277
39	Buster	Bill Hooper	1986	203
40	Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	147
41	Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	124
42	MyWay	Michael	2014	41
43	Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	40
44	Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	39

So to our Current Themes,

St Patrick's Night. Belongs to One Man - **IRISH.** Married to The Vicar of Dingley and is One of **Dem Dingley Disrupters.** Always a Fun Night, with traditional, Irish (Green) Beer, Guinness and silly, silly Hats, However, we never seem to have any Murphys on the food side.

Dingly Trilogy. New this year, when the **D.D.s (Irish, Drink Stop and GG)** got together to give us a Trio of Consecutive Runs from the Vicarage. The Trail setting achieved mixed success, but new records were established for saving/serving the same food over 3 weeks without a reported outbreak of Hash Belly. The concept of the same location 3 weeks in a Row was accepted by the Hash, (I don't think half of them noticed) but perhaps not so welcome with **The Vicar** Herself, Herself.



Joke Night. Great idea, but perhaps has not quite caught on with the Pack wrt bringing and delivering a Good Joke. Most of the jokes delivered this year were older than the Dingley Food mentioned earlier. **Smurf** did his part and fed us well, whilst **Carol** told the funniest joke of the night, when she said smiling (or was that gritted teeth?) that we are welcome to come back, same time, same place, next year. Are they moving?



A lady walks into Harrods. She looks around, spots a beautiful diamond bracelet and walks over to inspect it. As she bends over to look more closely, she unexpectedly passes wind. Very embarrassed, she looks around nervously to see if anyone noticed her little woops and prays that a sales person was not anywhere near. As she turns around, her worst nightmare materialises in the form of a salesman standing right behind. Cool as a cucumber, he displays all of the qualities one would expect of a professional in a store like Harrods. He politely greets the lady with, 'Good day, Madam. How may we help you today? Blushing and uncomfortable, but still hoping that the salesman somehow missed her little 'incident', she asks, 'what is the price of this lovely bracelet?' He answers, "Madam, if you farted just looking at it you're going to shit yourself when I tell you the price!"

Hat Night. Well and truly off the ground, in fact the whole crew were on Deck with this one. **Gibbo** looks after us well – even providing Spam to begin the night and Rhubarb to finish. The Pack responded well, wearing an assortment of Hats, much to the delight of **Gibbo** and his most able supporter, the fellow Hat loving, **JC**. Might need to refine the choice of Hats some time, eg a Theme within a Theme – eg a Pirate Night? or **Kanza**, perhaps Gilbert and Sullivan?



Gisbert Memorial. Founders Night. Great idea from someone, (**JC**, **Bionic**?) Anyway, worked well – as one would expect for a Members Night – Wear a silly costume, get Free Beer and (Malaysian) Food all night. No Brainer! And so it proved to be, with pretty well all of the Pack on Board with this one. Noisy, Tasty, Funny. None more so than **Farkin** and his missing car keys. Let's do this one again. (similar comments for **Gabriella's Pizza Night – Best in Town?**)



Bilo Medal. Trottled up a few years now and improving/evolving. The Pack seems to be On Board with the concept, even though they are somewhat “bemused” by the Voting System. (I said it was still evolving). I can reveal though, that Theme Nights do get Bonus Points in the annual wash up. **Bilo** puts on a Traditional Footy BBQ and we somewhat bask in the glow from that other event on the big screen in the Garage as we Drink, Boo and Clap towards **our** eventual Medal winner. **Bottom Gum** was “crowned” this year in front of his adoring family who had been flown in by helicopter at great expense (to the Tax Payer). I think **The Bilo** is here to stay – at least until **Six – 35** wins it .

It is hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere.



US Independence Day. **Green Machine** has stumbled on a Good One Here as we celebrate July 4 and all that goes with it. He supplied US Beer, Hot Dogs and Popcorn, though the only Pop was the Hot Dogs exploding in the microwave. None the less, a successful concept has been established with a choice of **Cosy** in the saloon with the Engine Room Staff or **Brisk** out on the Deck with the Crew of Motleys. **Yes! Green has a Theme!**

Solstice. Well, there is a Summer Solstice which signifies the most daylight hours of the Year and a Winter Solstice, which signifies the opposite - and being Hash, we have adopted the ritual (Theme) of doing the Winter One, which not only takes place in the dark, but is (much) more likely to be cold and Very Wet. To compound matters further, our Solstice Sorcerer, **Dungfoot**, has chosen to celebrate the event in an area that can only be described as **Bionically Hilly**. There are only two people who relish the conditions of this Run – **Toppy**, The King of Shiggy and Jimmy Axminster, the owner of the **Upway Carpet Shop** who gets to renew the **Micawber Tavern** carpets every Year.





Curry. You can always get a Good Curry at MH3. After all we have **The Gums**, (Master Chefs all of them), **Sydway** our little Singaporean Spice Simmerer, not forgetting the Poppadoms and **Wrong Way** when in Bilo Medal Form. **JC?** Well, he has improved on his Rice, **Farkin**, with a little help from “Her indoors” – and the fast improving **Lethal** with his Green Thai versions - not to mention the now traditional Members Night at “an Indian” started off by **Swiss Roll** but rolled out this year by **Six – 35**. So we do pretty well with what most would consider to be a Traditional Hash Theme dish going back to the formative years in KL.



Yacht Club. **Tricky** established our nautical theme as **GM** and has consolidated this with our yearly visit to the bowels of the (wind swept) Sandringham Yacht Club , where **Grotti and Ticket** sit at the

wharf holding the rail and complain of sea sickness whilst stuffing themselves with Ships Biscuits and Salted Pork, washed down with glasses of Sandy Port.

Oktoberfest. A great idea from our Barbarian friend, Adolf. Nothing wrong with the Theme or the Food – Bratwurst German Snags and Sauerkraut, but as noted by the Hash Scribe (**Toppy**) the Pack have not got onto it in terms of a Theme and any semblance of a Dress Up. **Trickey** made an effort with a Hat that was probably more suited to Green Machine's US Independence Day - and **Six – 35** claimed that his Italian Gondolier's Hat was in fact a **Tyrolean Titfa**. We need to do better here including the weather, which this year, **Leathal**, was Diabolic for a night when we should have been dancing round the Maypole in Pink Shirts and Lederhosen.



Xmas Carols. Certainly a success story and great credit to **JC & Toppy**, (I think), for initiating it and **Quasi** for sterling work on the BBQ, ably assisted by **Bilo**. This has become a terrific night when **MH3, The Lambent Ladies and The D&E Horde** come together for a relaxed and Fun Night with the occasional song (not always a Carol), a Top Joke or Two, thanks to **BOG, (- Don't The Ladies love him!)** and more importantly a gentle mingling of the Three "Northern Hashes" as we celebrate a Hash Xmas in relaxed and friendly fashion Waffling along in Wattle Park.

Anzac Day. We must never let this one fade away. After All, it's the Celebration of our Founding, some 46 Years ago. Always a great relaxed and Fun Day attended by a few Loyal Visitors, (Non Collingwood Supporters). Good work over the Years by **Dungfoot**, picked up this Year by **Top Gum**. However it probably needs Better Publicity, a Make Over, a Revamp, Call it what you will. The Premier Hash can do better with our Birthday.



Triathlon. What a great idea, conceived and nobly carried on by **Puck and Ticket** who have worked diligently to set a Tri each year for the last x number of years and are still able to make it an **inaugural** event. Getting (more) difficult to get a decent number of Hash Men into the Water – and

less and less Invaders from The North turning up, so despite its success and popularity, needs a bit of a look at. To their credit, **Puck & Ticket**, when they are on talking terms, have made some changes, alternating the Run and the Bike legs. The Food is always top Notch! **Attendance** has never been a problem, **Participation** is. Need to be able to convince more D&E to turn up without expecting to win it!



Trout in the Snout. Can't forget the annual Feast of Fish put on by **Herpes**, when he grills several monster Trout on the Barby and rapidly dissects them removing the bones like a Surgeon, then makes sure everybody not only has enough to eat, but gets to hear the story (again) of how he caught them.



AGM. As this is the Year Book Report, we are not far away from our **Greatest Theme Night of the Year**, our AGM, but it too, needs a going over. It's a difficult one, where the retiring GM and Committee start to feel that it's over, We've done our thing. Now it's up to the next lot - but the next lot are not in yet! Our attendance continues to dwindle and even though we have played with the date, ie Cup Eve or One Week later, we tend to let the AGM just happen, compared to "Some other Hashes" who have a Real Go. One thing that we really do well is **Give Value for Money** when it comes to AGMs and Celebrations. Let's start thinking about the next one, Now!

As well as our current **Theme Nights** we enjoyed some stand out Sessions and Great Runs. I think of **Gonzo** who took us through the hinterland of Melbourne Uni, on his First Run as a Hare for MH3, **Farkin**, 1st Run back from his 10 year sabbatical, taking us through the back paddocks and bogs of Rowville, **Bottom Gum**, taking us past Tullamarine, **Puck** taking us just as far South to Mount Martha. **The Grott** laid on a Hot Spa and a feast, **Kanza** fed us Fush and Chups. **Quasi** took us down

a Quarry and **Pol Pot** took us to Tonga. We celebrated our **2600th Run** when **Bionic** organized **Phantom and Quasie** to cook up a Run with a Gourmet BBQ. MH3 showed its capabilities and leadership as we celebrated our position as the oldest Hash in Victoria.



And finally we “nailed” Easter Monday by nominating **GG and Irish** to henceforth set the Run from the Tudor Inn, complete with Holiday Surcharge on the Bar Meals.

As Run Master, My Thanks go to all those Hares who don’t wait to be asked to set a Run and in particular, I acknowledge **Phantom, Topsy and JC** for their willingness and generosity to put in more than their fair share of Quality Runs.

On On

Six – 35

PS. Does anyone want a Gondoliers Hat?



MH3 Run Sheet 2016/17



<u>Date</u>	<u>Run</u>	<u>Venue</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Melway</u>
7 Nov 16	2561	AGM, Oakleigh RSL, Drummond St Oakleigh	JC	69 F7
14 Nov 16	2562	5 Sunnybrook Dve, Wheelers Hill	Herpes	71 H6
21 Nov 16	2563	Bentleigh Bowls Club, Jasper/Higgins Rds	Bionic	77 E1
28 Nov 16	2564	Painted arrow run, Zagame's Hotel, Boronia/Dorset Rds, Boronia	Dungfoot	64 K9
5 Dec 16	2565	13 Fenton Hill Parade, Sunbury	Bottom Gum	382 E10
12 Dec 16	2566	Basterfield Park, Dane Rd Hampton East	Trickey	77 C7
19 Dec 16	2567	Xmas run, hosting MLH3 & D&E, Wattle Park, Riversdale Rd.	Top Gum	60 K3
26 Dec 16	2568	6 Ophir Drive, Mt Waverley	Phantom II	70 G2
2 Jan 17	2569	19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
9 Jan 17	2570	Picnic shelter beside bike path, TH King Oval, Glen Iris	Non Stop	59 K9
16 Jan 17	2571	Billabong Country Club, behind 1575 Burke Rd, Kew East	Kanza	31 K11
23 Jan 17	2572	94 Norma Cres, Knoxfield	Grotti	73 D3
30 Jan 17	2573	New Pavilion, Dendy Park, off Dacey St/Glencairn Ave, Brighton	Pol Pot	77 A3
6 Feb 17	2574	Gispert Anniversary, Double Happiness Inn, Paterson	Committee	77 D2
13 Feb 17	2575	Ferdinando Gardens, Between Small & Linacre Sts, Hampton.	Puck/Ticket	76 F6
20 Feb 17	2576	Nash Hash pre lube, Swan Hotel, Richmond	Swiss Roll	44 F11
24/26 Feb		Goldfields Nash Hash, Ballarat		X927
27 Feb 17	2577	Balaclava Hotel, Carlisle St, Balaclava	Six-35	58 D11
1 Mar 17	2578	D&E AGPU, West Heidelberg FC	Bandung	32 B4
6 Mar 17	2579	Pergola behind East Malvern RSL	Sydney	60 A12
13 Mar 17	2580	St Pat's night at The Vicarage, Dingley	Irish	88 F6
20 Mar 17	2581	Dingley Mens Shed, next to Vicarage	Drink Stop	88 F6
21 Mar 17	2582	WSH3 AGPU, Footscray Bowls Club, Yarraville	WSH3	41 G9
27 Mar 17	2583	Dingley Doss House, next to Men's Shed, which is next to Vicarage	GG	88 F6
3 Apr 17	2584	Wantirna Reserve, Koomba Park, Mountain Hwy, Vermont Sth	Adolf	63 C8
10 Apr 17	2585	BBQs, Beatty Cres, Ormond	Lethal	68 D7
17 Apr 17	2586	Easter Monday, Royal Oak Hotel, Cheltenham	Irish/GG	86 K3
25 Apr 17	2587	Birthday Run, Selby Picnic Reserve	Top Gum	75 J11

<u>Date</u>	<u>Run</u>	<u>Venue</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Melway</u>
1 May 17	2588	76 Benkel Ave, Cheltenham	Gibbo	87 E2
8 May 17	2589	Reserve cnr Railway Drive & Stringy Bark Drive, Ferntree Gully	Quasi	74 C4
11 May 17	2590	MLH3 AGM Langwarrin	MLH3	103
15 May 17	2591	Reg Harris Reserve, Ferntree Gully Rd, Oakleigh	JC	70 A7
22 May 17	2592	Sth Oakleigh Club, Victor Rd, East Bentleigh	Farkin	78 C4
29 May 17	2593	College Lawn Hotel, Greville St, Prahran	Non Stop	2L F10
30 May 17	2594	RPH3 AGM, Conifers Picnic Ground, Hearn's Rd, Mt Martha	RPH3	150 H7
5 Jun 17	2595	Boronia Grove Reserve, Leeds St, Doncaster East	Kanza	47 K4
12 Jun 17	2596	King of Tonga tavern, Tennyson St, Elwood	Pol Pot	67 D2
19 Jun 17	2597	Winter Solstice, Micawber Tavern, Belgrave	Dungfoot	75 G7
26 Jun 17	2598	Notting Hill Hotel	Phantom	70 E8
3 July 17	2599	1/67 Patterson St, Ringwood East	GMac/Happy	50 D7
5 July 17	2601	Lakeside AGM, Rising Sun Hotel, Raglan St, South Melbourne	Them	57 H2
6 July 17	2602	Peninsular Ladies AGM, Grand Hotel, Frankston	Them	102 C2
10 July 17	2603	19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
17 July 17	2604	Hallam Hotel	Wrongway	96 G1
24 July 17	2605	Puck's Place, 5 Roslyn St, Mt Martha	Puck	150 K3
30 July 17	2600	Churchill National Park	Six/Phantom	82 C10
31 July 17	2606	Clyde Hotel, Elgin/Cardigan Sts, Carlton	Gonzo	2B F6
7 Aug 17	2607	5 Sunnybank Drive, Wheelers Hill	Herpes	71 H7
14 Aug 17	2608	Burvale Hotel	Adolf	62 D7
21 Aug 17	2609	Members Night, Tara's, Murrumbidgee, 454 Neerim Rd	Six 35	69 A5
28 Aug 17	2610	Lewis Park, Lewis Rd (Next to Oval 1). Wantirna South.	Dungfoot	64 B10
4 Sep 17	2611	Sandringham Yacht Club, Jetty Rd, Sandringham	Trickey	76 F9
11 Sep 17	2612	Ferndale Park, Glen Iris Rd, Glen Iris	Lethal	60 A7
18 Sep 17	2613	Kevin's Recording Studio, 17 Carinish Rd Oakleigh Sth	Shunt/Lunna	70 A12
25 Sep 17	2614	BiLo Medal, 141 Murrindal Dr, Rowville	Bilo	73 G10
2 Oct 17	2615	2A Blackwood Avenue, Mentone	Smurf	87 D6
9 Oct 17	2616	24 Whalley Drive, Wheelers Hill	Ticket	71 J12
16 Oct 17	2617	The Knox Club, cnr Stud & Boronia Rds, Wantirna Sth	Happy	64 A7
18 Oct 17	2618	Combined Run MH3/D&E/RPH3, Zig's Joint, 3 Age St Cheltenham.	D&E	78 C11
23 Oct 17	2619	Manhattan Hotel, Ringwood	Top Gum	63 D1
30 Oct 17	2620	Koomba Park, Wantirna	Adolf	63 C8
6 Nov 17	2621	Namatjira Park, Springs Rd Clayton	JC	79 A5
13 Nov 17	2622	AGM Eastern Lions Soccer Club, Sixth Ave. Burwood.	Committee	60 J8

Religious Advisor's Report

Monty Python sought the meaning of life but life is meaningless and it doesn't mean anything that it doesn't mean anything. So, we might as well enjoy it and celebrate it. That basically is what Hashing is about notwithstanding the whining and whingeing from some in the circle. What have you really got to whinge about? Someone sets a trail for you. Someone generally gives you a feed unless its winter and we run from a pub to keep warm at the on after. Someone leads us for the year (and well done Bionic). Like every society we need law and order which is the Sergeant's job and someone looks after our spiritual needs, even though most of the pack seem to be godless, and ensures it doesn't rain during the run; well, most of the time. Actually, inspired by Adolph's efforts last year it was a hard act to follow but it seems that small number of the pack only got damp a couple of times but it was their own fault. They either ran too slowly or too far or lingered along the way at things like checks and on backs whilst the rest of the pack was back at base dry and enjoying a beer. On cold nights I enjoyed the warmth of the Robe. Overall the year followed the lessons of the Old Testament. Trail often took us into the wilderness and made some endure hardships and suffering but if we searched for guidance we eventually found it and were delivered from our suffering and hunger and thirst. The agnostics among us don't seem to understand that. Charity is a virtue not practised nearly enough so I decided to be charitable in rating the trails and the sustenance provided by the hares. The BiLo judges disagreed with many of my assessments but we were unanimous that Bottom (Cop) Gum with help from Renee thoroughly deserved the award for the best run and feed of the year. I finish with this. Live every day as if it will be your last. One day you will be right.



Early in the year the RA asked anyone who needed special help to step forward and he would heal him. Only one poor soul stepped up.

What do you want me to pray about for you? says the RA. The Hashman said he had a hearing problem so Lethal put one finger in the Hashman's ear and his other hand on his head and prayed and prayed and prayed.

How's that? says Lethal. I don't know said the Hashman, it's not till next week.

On On. Lethal

A recent article in the Hashtralian reported that a woman, Mrs Maynard, has sued a Melbourne Hospital saying that after her husband had surgery there he lost all interest in sex. A hospital spokesman told the court that Mr. Maynard was admitted for cataract surgery".

MH3 Run Summary 2017



Run 2561, 7th November 2016. This was the AGM where we relieved Kanza so he could concentrate on Nash Hash. We were persuaded to let Bionic fill the vacuum which was fulfilment of his life's journey. I don't know what he'll do next year. He'll probably be bored again and consider going back to work. We had a very healthy turn-up from our fellow Hash brethren for another great night at the Oakleigh RSL, after an excellent run of course.

Run 2562, 14th November. Herpes had last season's catch to get rid of so volunteered to host the first run of the new committee from his joint. A good sized pack was treated to a bloody good run up the hill then around Jells Park. MyWay got lost but no-one cared to go looking for him. The new committee left themselves plenty of room for improvement.

Run 2563, 21st November. The new GM took us to his Bentleigh Bowling Club with the prospect of a bumper bar trade. It was Puck's 1,000th run, suitably supported by many colleagues from RPH3, the Tarts and D&E. We lost trail a couple of times but Bionic didn't care as it gave him more time to cook the snags.



Run 2564, 28th November. A summerish run from Zagame's in Boronia. Dungfoot was keen to make the most of his painted arrows trail from a year or two back. Good length trail and a drink stop over the road from Home. We squeezed into the smoking area for the Circle but were asked to keep the noise down when the neighbours complained. Let's hope the painted arrows fade in a hurry.

Run 2565, 5th December. It was a six pack roady trip out to Sunbury to check out Bottom Gum's landscaping efforts. Twenty made the effort and were rewarded with distant views back to the CBD and a good dose of Penang curry. We learned: GG doesn't like snakes and they don't like him; Top Gum needs subtitles on the TV, and Herpes can't follow a GPS.



Run 2566, 12th December. It was balmy weather down Highett way (Basterfield Park). Trickey sent 25 of us on a 7km run over to Moorabbin and back in a roundabout way. Drink Stop was running around like a fart in a bottle before the drink stop outside Pol Pot's new lodgings allowed us time to ponder the sex life of mozzies. Another good spread, and calamitous Circle with lots more inconsequential charges.

Run 2567, 19th December. For some reason it was our turn again to put on the Christmas run (4th in a row at Wattle Park) so the Ladies and D&E could bludge before getting excited about what Santa might leave them. The Grog Master doesn't mind as we make a killing. Top Gum set trail and was ably assisted by Quasi and Herpes to feed the multitudes. Another night to remember. Phantom II was once again called out for holding secret merger talks with D&E traitors.



Run 2568, 26th December 2016. 11 locals and 3 visitors escaped their post Christmas clean-ups and attended Joan's Place to help get rid of Phantom's leftovers. The run went thru Valley Reserve (is there anywhere else to go?) and up to Pinewood, allowing time for the food to defrost. Phantom II belatedly got POY and before the pack dispersed they were treated to a National Lampoons Christmas demonstration of how to blow up a transfer station.

Run 2569, 2nd January 2017. Another small pack but it meant the week-old left-over prawns went much further (if you could be bothered peeling them). Coldest January day in 21 years! Bloody RA. Myway got waylaid and had trouble finding his way back but the 7km got the rest of us nicely warm. The red on offer meant the Circle was lacking commitment. Bottom Gum copped flak for hovering for 3 hrs over a house in Melton in an attempt to catch a felon only to find when the real cops turned up that nobody was home.

Run 2570, 9th January. This time of year takes some beating. Non Stop called us to TH King Reserve, Glen Iris and showed us 6km of back streets and tunnels. He couldn't be bothered cooking so brought in the pizzas. He'd planned a drink stop at a coffee van (yeah yeah, some of us have matured) but they'd shut up shop by the time we got there.



Run 2571, 16th January. The hardest part about Kanza's run was getting to the car park at Billabong Country Club, Kew. The hols. were still affecting numbers. Ticket made an uncomplimentary remark to a bike rider on the Yarra trail who took exception and confronted him. It's the only time anyone has seen Ticket actually run. The front runners got lost when distracted by a member of the (very) fair sex. Individual fush & chup packs raises the bar.

Run 2572, 23rd January. Ever seen six fat blokes in a domestic spa? Not a good look. It was hot and Grotti had exhausted himself setting the run so it didn't take us long. Ticket incited some kids we passed to water bomb us. What a hoot. Pol Pot drank from the shoes he'd had to borrow from Grotti. Annie cooked up a feast that we couldn't do justice to.



Run 2573, 30th January. This was Pol Pot's retirement run from Dendy Park and the start of the Year of the Cock. We should be ok. Liberal on-backs and checks don't keep walkers interested for long but 7.7kms was a good work-out for the rest. Left over snags attracted many dogs out for an evening walk. Trickey celebrated his birthday the day before and gave us all an unpleasant taste (so to speak) of what he'd eaten. The stray dogs soon departed.

Run 2574, 6th February. Gispert Memorial Run from the GM's favourite Malaysian joint in Paterson. A few turned out in period costume and got some odd looks on the 6km run set by Bionic and Six 35. It had to be that long to take in the old St Kilda footy ground – closed by the Child Support Agency once the number of homeless children with that address reached 100. The eight course banquet was great, as was the night generally judging by the amount of detritus (look it up) left behind.



Run 2575, 13th February. It was cold so the 11th inaugural trihashlon became a bihashlon, and then almost a relay as many didn't bring a bike and of those that did, many couldn't be inspired to do the run along the beach because the food was already being served. Adolf was leading the peloton until he came a cropper in a railway underpass. He wasn't happy.



Run 2576, 20th February. Swiss Roll hosted the Nash Hash pre-lube from the Swan Hotel in Richmond. I wasn't there nor it seems any of the scribes as I can't find a Hashtralian. It should have been a good night if 'Andy' had done his usual and picked the pub with the best barmaids.

Gold Rush Nash Hash, Ballarat. Not official runs but your long suffering committee hosted one of the Saturday runs conjointly with the Tarts. Some suitable atrocities were committed, mostly prompted by Herpes with his Peppa Pig art works, but you'll be pleased to know none of us went in the streakers handicap later that night. Bionic lost our GM's jacket, probably left it where Malcolm Fraser left his trousers.

Run 2577, 27th February. Six 35 set this Nash Hash recovery run from the Balaclava Hotel. We had some left over visitors who were suitably treated to some of the gossip inducing sights of St Kilda. The great Hash experiment lives on.

Run 2578, 1st March. D&E AGM. Outgoing D&E SGT@Arms Aristotle harangued the expectant gathering for about 30 minutes. Once he realised we weren't paying attention, Minder took over and announced that Dr Dementia had got up in the D&E plebiscite. See ya later Minder, thanks for coming.

Run 2579, 6th March. Sydway's trail from outside the East Malvern RSL took us through the golf course. I suspect he marked it when he played a round, or played around, earlier in the day. Bionic made a splash in the creek just to entertain us; you wouldn't want to have been downstream. Another great Singapore chicken curry. We are spoiled.



Run 2580, 13th March. The first of a trifecta of runs from Dingley, this one from the Vicarage. Irish set a good trail but failed to account for dumb runners so we did 8km instead of 6km - we missed a hole in the new park fence. We were served out of date sausages, but ate them because if we didn't they'd be a week older when we came back next Monday.

Run 2581, 20th March. Back to Dingley, this time at the Men's Shed which looked suspiciously like the Vicarage. Drink Stop was supposed to set it but feigned injury so proxied to Irish & GG. They of course sabotaged it and left everyone stranded at a check in the middle of the Braeside Desert Park. At least we had fresh food as the freezer had been cleaned out the week before. Guinness was provided a week late – it was now half price.



Run 2582, 21st March. This was WSH3 AGPU at the Footscray Bowls Club. Those who went all made it home OK.

Run 2583, 27th March. I think we were at the Dingley sheltered workshop this time. GG proved that anyone can learn to set a trail that we could follow. Gonzo was A/SGT for the third week in a row and proved that some people never learn; then he produced his Glock and we all strangely took notice, especially those with red circles on their t-shirts.



Run 2584, 3rd April. Adolf set an excellent run from Koomba Park in Wantirna. It was a pity only five of us got to the lookout, then again all we could see was the other side of the hill. On Home was in the dark through the golf course. We might as well have been on Manus Island. Nourishing Austrian food on the go which made me wonder if that's why Adolf's family emigrated.

Run 2585, 10th April. It shouldn't be this cold in April. Lethal warmed us up with a ghost tour of Ormond. Non Stop made it to 700 runs and helped me carry a naked mannequin back when we found her on a hard rubbish pile. Nobody took any notice as Lethal had unveiled his gastronomic pleasures. You poor old testosterone lacking old farts.



Run 2586, 17th April. GG did the honours from the Royal Oak Hotel in Cheltenham for the second Easter in a row. A moderate pack enjoyed a well marked run that kept them occupied for a good hour. Cheap tucker and \$6 pints. They must have got the message last year.

Run 2587, 25th April. We ditched the Monday night run in preference for our anniversary run the following day at Selby. Dungfoot was chasing glory through his son's swimming in Brisbane so Top Gum did the honours on a rather wet day. Great run nonetheless thru the hills and around Belgrave Lake Park. Clit provided the shelter and Steamers gave us a history lesson. Our Karma dispersed the clouds and the Mighty Bombers got up at the G.



Run 2588, 1st May. This was our now traditional Mad Hatters run from Gibbo's joint in Cheltenham. Baseball caps banned; GG had to therefore wear the goofy hat. We had a real united nations of hats, including a few normally worn by women. It was a longish run, as is Gibbo's want, but he fed us well and all was forgiven.



Run 2589, 8th May. Quasi found some virgin territory at Quarry Reserve in UFTG. It was a shortish run down the old quarry then through scrub up a hill but a challenge just the same. We retired back to Quasi's place for repast and the usual slanging matches. Some old sores from Nash Hash were scratched, and Farkin showed us his wood sniffing skills of old.



Run 2590, 11th May. MLH3 had their AGM at Langwarrin. Our usual transgender group ran with them but I wasn't one of them so I guess you'll have to wait till the Christmas run to find out who the new Grand Mattress is.

Run 2591, 15th May. This was my run from Reg Harris Reserve. Nothing to be said except some bloke rang up the Monash Council the next day and complained about arrows defacing his footpath. His wife thought it was either some loonies marking houses where dogs could be snatched or some felonious group casing joints. They suggested they check out Hash House Harriers on the internet. Six 35 committed a mea culpa instead of telling them to bugger off.

Run 2592, 22nd May. We were indoors tonight at the South Oakleigh Club. Very nice indeed thanks Farkin. He set us off on a trail over Warrigul Rd but we needed more than luck to find it the other side of the South Rd extension. With a shrug of the shoulders we headed

for the nose bag. What do you want on a Monday night? The POW went to Six 35 for betraying committee confidence. What, they actually discuss stuff?



Run 2593, 29th May. There's bugger all snow so Non Stop returned to Melbourne to host us at the College Lawn in Prahran. It ended up a bit of a father and son night and was topped off by a welcome donation to the MH3 coffers from the incompetent Nash Hash committee who couldn't spend all of their money. Just proves the fees were inflated.

Run 2594, 30th May. RPH3 AGM. Cold and wet, which is all they probably deserve, and outside at a Mt Martha picnic ground. Top run though. Thankfully for the four of our mob who braved it there was a roof and two fires. Y2K Jelly finally relinquished his claim to Dear Leader and handed over to Winnie Mandela.

Run 2595, 5th June. Kanza dragged us north to a reserve in East Doncaster where we had to endure a drizzly night. Trail would have been ok but at about half way we struck an on-back that confused everyone – who ever heard of trail restarting 180 deg and ½ a km away? We made it back in time for the pizzas to be still warm. The dogs at the obedience school on the oval behaved better than us. A couple of D&E spies came just in case we plotted a takeover.

Run 2596, 12th June. What a great venue, the King of Tonga Tavern in Elwood is. But just as well only 15 rocked up as we just fitted. Good 7km run set by Pol Pot that took in Elwood parks and the beach. Take your pick, Indian or pizza, just go next door and order.



Run 2597, 19th June. Yeeha. Time for our regular winter solstice run in the 'Nongs. Once again Dungfoot stepped up to the plate, and once again from the cosy Micawber Tavern. Outdoors is a thing of the past. We knew there'd be bloody big hills, and shiggy, and long stretches where the tail would lose touch. It was just a matter of doing it. You do feel better afterwards, although I don't think the publican was impressed with all the mud on his carpet.



Run 2598, 26th June. Phantom feels comfortable with the Nottinghill pub. They are milking us though as even on a specials night grub costs \$20 minimum. We had a tour of the new Monash Uni sports facilities tonight. Very impressive indeed. Herpes caused a bit of a fuss when he lost his wallet. He only got our attention when he advised it had all our grog money.

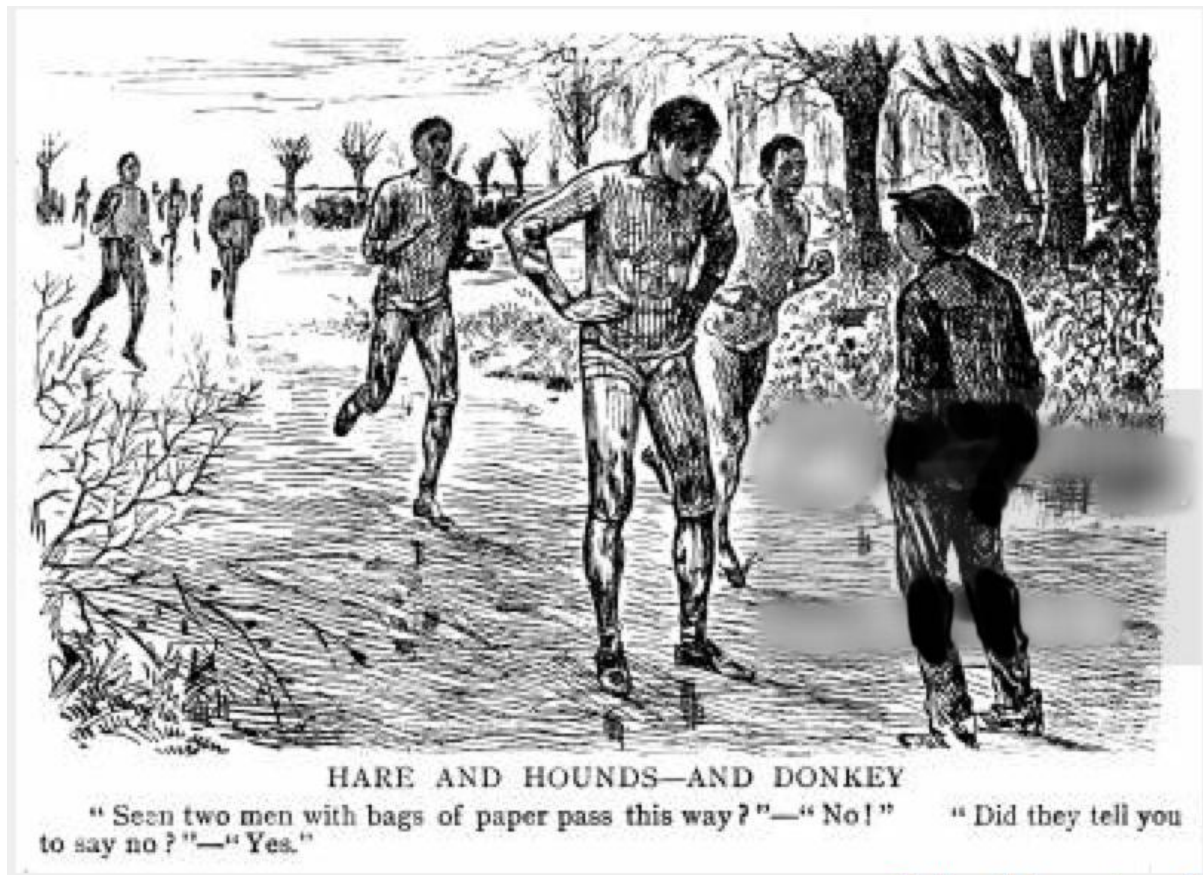
Run 2599, 3rd July. Green Machine invited us home with a premature celebration of US 4th of July culture. The John Adams and Bud was ok but he over boiled the little boys and

turned them into little girls. I think they tasted the same. Not a long run but a good one around Ringwood East and the Ringwood Lake. The start of the canary pimple hats.



Run 2600, 30th July. Not quite in order but since when did we count? We had a nice fine day for the 40 that turned up to Churchill Park to celebrate. MH3, the boutique Hash, deserves its reputation. Phantom II set a short, sharp, quality run with a view to savour, followed by a mogul descent to Quasi's well catered repast and Herpes left over grog, all on the house! How could anyone not go home with a warm feeling in their tracky dacks?





Run 2601, 5th July. Lakeside’s AGM. I wasn’t there and don’t know what happened, if anything.

Run 2602, 6th July. Peninsular Ladies AGM. I still wasn’t there.

Run 2603, 10th July. The RA let us down again so it rained on Top Gum’s birthday parade once more. Everyone got soaked, even the walkers who only went to the end of the street and back to claim a ‘run’. The rest of us honoured the directions – it goes north east – and could sleep well that night. A good feed and a good fire but it caused the lads to toss inhibitions to the wind and go quite mad in the Circle. The neighbours have moved so they weren’t there to notice and get upset anymore.



Run 2604, 17th July. We headed out to the Hallam Hotel expecting another entertaining night from Wrongway. It was bloody freezing. What's with this global warming stuff? We got a shot of Chinese spirit from a backyard still to set us on the way. It worked. The walkers had a get out of jail card at the first corner so only seven of 22 did the full run. We ended up strung out but didn't care. Nobody got lost. Kanza and mygoodself were acknowledge as (Saturday just past) recipients of Jack Salmons for GRNH indulgence.



Run 2605, 24th July. Down to Puck's place at Mt Martha. No-one swore because we'd been warned about RPH3's ban and we wanted to come back rather than go to the Nottingham again. Mild coastal weather, grass, dirt and back tracks without street lights, and bugger all traffic. Then we tucked in to pork rolls. Massive. We had the usual round of charges of inconsequence. This is what it's all about and I'm surprised the run didn't make it into the top five at the BiLo. Then again, maybe I'm not.



Run 2606, 31st July. This was Gonzo's virgin MH3 run from the Clyde Hotel in Carlton. A bit longer than most @ 9km but we did get to check on the Uni dorms, Royal Park, the Zoo, Princes Park and the old cemetery. Good venue and good tucker, we should go back.

Run 2607, 7th August. Was it the biggest trout caught in Australia? Even if it was it wouldn't have fed the 24 who rocked up expectantly because of Herpes distorted fishing tales. Herpes opened his new shed which everyone crammed into because it was a bit cold outside (diddums) around the brazier. Top Gum and Gibbo didn't think so. Mind you Toppo wouldn't have heard a thing inside and he would have had to make it up for the Hashtralian.

Run 2608, 14th August. The Burvale has a poor reputation but I don't know why. They put on a trivia quiz for us tonight but having 25 in the team didn't help us; we finished third (of three). Still, \$10 pot & parmas can't be sneezed at. The run took us for a good wander through TallyHo and the Circle was outside in the cold. Would you believe we were asked to leave as they were shutting the bar? Must be under new management.

Run 2609, 21st August. Tonight we held a member's night at some Indian restaurant in Murrumbena so a few old and bold came out of the woodwork and packed the joint. We witnessed progress in the overhead rail construction project and ran around Murrumbena for a good hour before tucking into the delicacies. We celebrated Six-35 and Grotti reaching 1600 runs and Farkin was thankful for the new yellow hats with names on as now he knows who everyone is. It still doesn't help Gonzo when he subs for some reason.



Run 2610, 28th August. Bloody cold again, and we got a bit confused with how to get to the start line at Lewis Park, Wantirna. But we made it so the runners could do the 7km venture circumnavigating Knox shopping centre while the walkers amused themselves with a short trot of 3km. Herpes took the long option and had the grog keys so the walkers hooked into Dungfoot's free red. They were well sozzled by the time the pizzas arrived. We didn't loiter.



Run 2611, 4th September. Quasi cracked 1700 runs and GG 1300, but only ten of us witnessed it. Why would you host a run from a yacht club on the Bay in a prolonged winter? Because it is Hash and Trickey was warm. The wind was well up and the blinds leaked so the pathetic heaters had no chance. We endured the run, then drank and filled our bellies with burgers and made a lot of noise, and before we knew it we were being tossed out for overstaying our welcome. All's well that ends well.

Run 2612, 11th September. Back to Ferndale Park for Lethal's run. He at least organised good weather for it, and just as well as there was no shelter. We had a terrific run of about 7km with old dog tricks that made the most of green belts and Gardiners Creek. We had a very tasty indeed chicken curry waiting on our return. But it was all for nothing because we all vomited when Lethal gave his own run report.

Run 2613, 18th September. A proven combination of pizzas in the Huntingdale recording studio courtesy of Shunters and Lunna did the job tonight. But first we had to get thru the hole in the fence at the end of Carinish St. It seemed smaller and closer to the ground than last year. And the RA blew up a doozey of a wind storm, I guess because he was bored!

Run 2614, 25th September. Yep, BiLo Medal night. The run was a follow the map effort; you didn't expect BiLo to go out and set trail did you? BiLo spared no expense and served up Aldi snags while Six got his shit in a pile. Many broken hearts again this year when Bottom Gum got up for his Sunbury tour and curry night – the snake was only dressing.

Run 2615, 2nd October. Joke night at Mentone. No, the run wasn't a joke, you were meant to bring one. Nobody took any notice so we had to dredge some up from the 70s. We all laughed anyway. Smurf might even invite us back just one more time.

Run 2616, 9th October. Ticket invited us to his place for this one because Concession won't set a run from anywhere else. Great run with plenty of on-backs, then back to dim sims and cellar reds. Somehow Ticket walked into his glass door, much to the amusement of all. Happy starts his late surge for POY.



Run 2617, 16th October. Happy took us on a shortish run before shouting us buckets of bar snacks at the Knox Club and discounts for beer and food against his member's card. He cracked the shits though when it was suggested he must have had help.



A rare occurrence: everyone made it to the drink stop at about the same time.

Run 2618, 18th October. Tonight we headed to Zig's Cheltenham factory for our annual joint run with D&E and RPH3. Gibbo and Doona set the run which took us through my old high school and the sanatorium. When we got back they were ready to feed us with steak, snags, bum nuts, etc on the barbie. After a short Circle the two 'ladies' present felt compelled to disrobe as it was such a warm night. Sydney cracked 400.

Run 2619, 23th October. Top Gum couldn't be bothered inviting us to his place any more, after all he was only graciously filling a gap in the Trail Master's diary. A diminished pack of 16 got their feet wet at a creek crossing, except for Herpes who took time and effort to construct a rock bridge but unfortunately that meant he got home after the kitchen had closed.



Run 2620, 30th October. We are almost there. The RA is obviously tired and the weather was bloody freezing again. Notwithstanding, Adolf set a good run from Koomba Park along the board walk, across the golf course and through the pleasant surrounds of Vermont. We got back to typical Austrian fare to celebrate Oktoberfest. Unfortunately, no-one felt much like drinking because of the temperature so we scurried home to some warmth.



Run 2621, 6th November. It was a fair turn out for the penultimate run of Bionic's reign. If you weren't there, you missed a bloody good night (set and catered for by yours truly at Namatjira Park, Clayton).



GROG MASTER REPORT 2017

- Working for the GM (Bionic) was a delight - a great guy.
- Thanks to Adolf, Topgum, JC, Happy and others who made sure grog was available to you drunkards whenever I was AWOL.
- Thanks to Quasi for arranging and installing a new shiny barbeque into the Grog Trailer in place of the old worn-out unit.
- Thanks to Shunt for providing a home for the Grog Trailer when needed.
- The Honour System with the Cash Tin generally worked quite well - Thank you to all you honest bastards!! However, any prick that cheats will be caught and will spend the rest of his days in perpetual torment with his balls twisted weekly (not weakly!!)
- We had a good year and managed to rake in just enough to cover the weekly ice and down-downs and also provide free grog for two Members' Nights, the Jack Salmons Night, and free champagne for our lady visitors at Selby and our 2600th, plus the purchase of a new Punishment Mug and engraving of the Jack Salmons Mug.
- All the best to the next Grog Master/s whom I am sure will be great guys.
- Thanks to my wife Pokey for allowing the Grog Trailer to stay in our Lounge Room for our private functions.

ON ON, HERPES



A husband and wife are shopping in their local supermarket. The husband picks up a case of beer and puts it in their trolley. "What do you think you're doing?" asks the wife. "They're on sale, only \$20 for 24 cans" he replies. "Put them back, we can't afford them" demands the wife. They carry on shopping. A few aisles further on the woman picks up a \$40 jar of face cream and puts it in the basket. "What do you think you're doing?" asks the husband. "It's my face cream. It makes me look

beautiful," replies the wife. "So does 24 cans of beer", he says, "and it's half the price." That's him, in Aisle 5...!!



PRICK OF THE YEAR.....

FIRSTLY, I WOULD LIKE TO CONGRATULATE BIONIC FOR A SUCCESSFUL YEAR. HE HAS PUT A LOT OF EFFORT INTO MAKING IT MEMORABLE. REALLY, THERE IS NO EMBARRASSMENT BEING MADE PRICK OF THE WEEK. THIS IS USUALLY GIVEN TO YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE LIKED! THE ONLY DRAMA IS, YOU HAVE A WEEK TO THINK ABOUT TO WHOM YOU ARE GOING TO CHARGE. SOMETIMES THE GUY YOU HAVE IN MIND DOES NOT ARRIVE. THEN THERE IS A HASTY DECISION TO BE MADE. IF YOU CAN, YOU CAN MAKE A CHARGE UP, SO MUCH THE BETTER.

IF YOU HAVEN'T RECEIVED THE P.O.W. YOU MAY NOT BE AS POPULAR AS YOU THINK YOU ARE. THE PEOPLE INCLUDE ; COP GUM, SYDWAY, NON-STOP, PUCK, SWISS ROLL, LUNNA, AND MY WAY.

ONCE.....GG, BROTHER PHILIUP, GONZO, GREEN MACHINE. DRINK STOP, SHUNT, JC & PHANTOM.

TWICE.....FARKIM, TOP GUM, IRISH, QUAZI, LETHAL & DUNGFOOT.

3 TIMES.....TRICKEY, HAPPY (+1), TICKET, KANZA, GROTTI, POL POT, 635 & BIONIC.

5 TIMES.....PRICK OF THE YEAR.....HERPES !!



ON ON – HAPPY

I rear-ended a car this morning...the start of a REALLY bad day. The driver got out of the other car, and he was a DWARF. He looked up at me and said 'I am NOT Happy!' So I said, 'Well, which one ARE you then?' That's how the fight started...

The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.

Choir Master's Report



I'll sing you a song and it won't take long,
All Pommies are bastards.

On On Farkin

Cliff takes his new wife to bed on their wedding night. She undresses and spread eagles herself on the bed saying, "you know what I want don't you?" "Yeah" says Cliff, "the whole bloody bed by the look of it!"



Jack Salmons Award



1980	Smurf
1981	Farkin
1982	Pulsating
1983	Airwick
1984	Philthy
1985	Afterburner
1986	Quasi
1988	Steamshoes
1989	Lubra
1992	Ticket
1997	BiLo

1998	Top Gum
1999	Sick Nick
2001	Phantom II
2008	Irish
2009	6.35
2010	JC
2014	Clit & BiLo
2015	Kanza
2016	Grotti
2017	Kanza & JC

A young man with his pants hanging half off his ass, two gold front teeth, and a half inch thick gold chain around his neck walked into the local social security office. He marched up to the counter and said, "Hi. You know, I just HATE drawing welfare. I'd really rather have a job. I don't like taking advantage of the system and getting something for nothing."

The social worker behind the counter said "Your timing is excellent. We Just got a job opening from a very wealthy old man who wants a chauffeur and bodyguard for his beautiful model daughter. You'll have to drive around in his Merc and he will supply all of your clothes. Because of The long hours, meals will be provided. You'll also be expected to escort the daughter on her overseas holiday trips. Just a word of caution, the daughter is in her mid-20's and has a rather strong sex drive."

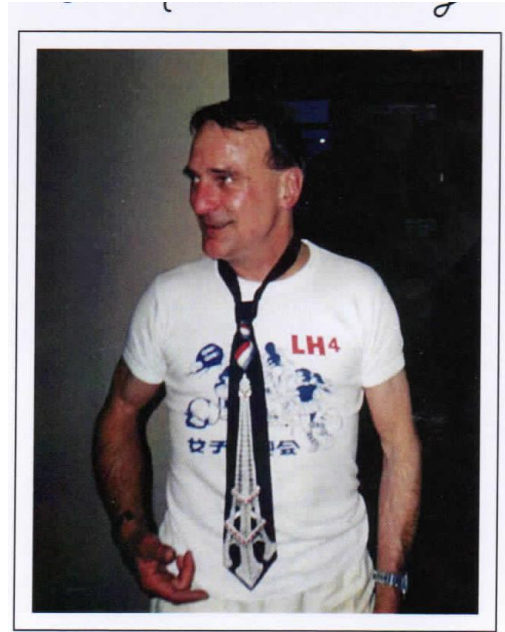
The guy, wide-eyed, says You're shittin' me!" "Yeah, well... You started it." she replied.

We lost two past GMs during the year, Titto Radas and Ian 'Slokey' Slockwitch.

RIP Titto Radas.

Those who knew Titto are divided into 2 camps, those who argued with him and who didn't. We couldn't find any of the latter. Titto joined MH3 in 1974 when the British government expelled him from Hong Kong for trying to blow up a mountain for cheap rock for his company, Pioneer concrete. Trouble was, there was a village on top of it.

As a younger runner he was quite fit and just as pedantic. Social functions with Titto were great as he always had a different attractive young lady with him. The rest of us could never work out how he did it.



Titto Radas
12/06/1940 - 22/09/2017

Titto started the Bastille Day lunches which usually started at midday and sometimes finished at midnight, needless to say copious amounts of red wine were consumed and many arguments occurred over the quality of cheap French plonk versus cheap Australian plonk. Titto would have you think he was an athlete, in the early days he was a rower with Powerhouse rowing club, although I think he played on this to gain membership to the very exclusive Hong Kong Rowing club. Something even his HK boss couldn't do. (Perhaps that's why they expelled him). Here, he was also a keen skier, right up to the last time he crashed and severely fractured his leg. This break caused him problems for the rest of his life and on more than one occasion caused him to finish up in hospital, clearing clots that formed.

Titto had 2 terms as GM of MH3. The first in 1979 went pretty well but the second in 1996 was something of a disaster.

He had 1331 runs with Melbourne and perhaps a clue to his popularity or notoriety was the 200 odd hashers that arrived at the Terminus Hotel in Richmond for his 1000th run in October 1995. Most of us haven't seen him for a number of years as he locked himself away as his health deteriorated. Still we have enough stories about him that he will be remembered at Hash for years to come.

ON ON

Farkin

RIP Ian Slockwitch.

Slocky (an ex St Pats, Ballarat, at old boy) played a couple of games with Richmond in 1961. After working in private enterprise for a couple of years, he became a secondary school teacher, then with continued study, went on to be a Psych. and Guidance Officer with the Victorian Education Dept. After that, he served as OIC of the Dept's Warrnambool office, before doing something similar with the Warrnambool tertiary institution.

I met him through an ex St Pat's mate of his (Mick Murrihy) in late '61. Mick and I had a flat in Seacombe Grove, Brighton - quite a salubrious address for two 20 year olds out of Housing Commission estates in Colac and Bacchus Marsh respectively. We eventually got asked/told/ordered to leave Seacombe Grove because of the antics of people, like Slocky, every Friday night at our flat - while Mick and I, (both model citizens) were trying to sleep. These activities continued after we moved across city to West Brunswick, where the same 'hangers on', like Slocky, continued to make life difficult for us.

Segue forward about 12 years. I'm walking from Monash Library to the Student Union on a bitterly cold and windy late Monday afternoon, when I'm accosted by this little bloke, clad in beanie, shorts and parka, throwing, what appeared to be confetti, on the ground. Turns out to be Slocky, laying a trail for that night's Hash run. The following Monday I had my first Hash run. Slocky had found Hash while teaching in Penang with blokes like Jack Salmons.

It goes without saying it became one of the best decisions I've made in my life. For those of you who did not know Slocky - you missed out on meeting one of Hash's great characters and one of nature's true gentlemen. His animated version of 'Old McDonald' at Hash commemoratives, was a sight to behold.

Slocky's first run with MH3 was run #50 in April 1973 and he was our 6th GM in 1976. After moving to Warrnambool he established the Hash there in 1985.



Regards, The Smurf.



Adolf went to a sperm clinic and was given a jar in which to put his 'sample'. He took it back the next day and it was empty. "Why is it empty?" asked the Doctor. Adolf regaled how he'd gone home, tried with his left hand, tried with his right hand. His wife had tried, then his neighbour, the crazy man down at his local cafe, and even a policeman... *but none of them could get the lid off the jar!*

Which is the test Melbourne H3 uses to determine suitability for Grand Master – he passed!

Which Adolf will turn up next Monday night?

