



YEAR BOOK 2019

Time for the **FARKIN** committee to go

Message from the Grand Master 2019 – What a FARKIN year

Go back 12 months. It's Wednesday night, having a quiet coffee, the phone rings.... **Farkin....Adolf** here, congratulations ,you're the new GM.....but, but, but,..... no worries, its a piece of piss, don't have to do anything just turn up on a Monday and act important.....then forget about it until the next Monday.... Bye... See you Monday.....

Who was that, says she who must be obeyed... Oh nothing just one of the guys from hash wanting me to bring the Sergeant's jacket back next week... Thank Goodness for that, she says, sick of stupid things like that in the house. It's bad enough having all those tee shirts in the cupboard.

How do I tell her thinks I.....

I know I'll wait a couple of weeks and say I forgot.....

So after 49 years of Hashing I finally got the top job, what to do now.....?

Return to current time. My Achievements? None really... Inducted a Sergeant (**2 Streets**) who managed to convince the Raffle master **Gonzo** and Grog-masters **Phantom II** and **Herpes** to stock better quality reds for the Apres Run On On. In fact an added bonus of this was it gave **Herpes** something else to pore over rather than the latest fishing story
Presided over the 2700th Turned into a good day, even though most of the pack got lost, but it was refreshing to see some of the runners from the various hashes including some actually under 40, ah memories...

Luckily my hand-picked team of Scribes (**635, Bionic and JC**) combined with Hash Flash produced a superb Newsletter each week usually complete with better content than the daily Murduck press.

Hash Flash, **KuNZa** managed to capture photos most weeks and when he didn't who noticed

The Run master **Sydway** took to the task enthusiastically nailing hares within 2 minutes of being appointed at the AGM. The only trouble with this was that most of the hash had forgotten what they promised by the time they got home

My appointments of the Dingley crew as Choirmaster **Irish** and RA **Drinkstop** proved a bit problematic in that they fought whose turn it was to drive so we invariably had one who was well lubricated by the time the run started.

Continuing the precedent set by previous GM's I attempted to undertake at least one overseas trip during my reign and managed to do it straight after the AGM, by going to the airport in my Hash Gear complete with beer smells, convincing the AFP and homeland security that yes I was a real traveller then ducking into the secret shower block in the back of Duty Free and emerging in fresh non smelling clothes. Then by liberally dousing myself with the test bottles of very expensive Eau de something I was able to board my flight and keep half the plane awake as I gently snored my way to BKK.

Upon my return some weeks later I was miffed as no-one actually noticed I was gone....!!!!

And so I stumbled through my year, forgetting names, wondering why I ever agreed to be GM.

Trying to convince my long suffering wife Toom that it was only for 1 year.

But enjoying being supported by our ON SEC and HASH CASH **Quasi** that Hash couldn't really afford those nights when I announced that it was free grog, just to stir the pot.

Thanks to all the hares, which is most of you, for setting interesting runs and keeping the tradition alive, as we go into Melbourne Hash's 48th year. Let's make sure it's a good one. To our new GM Wrongway. Good luck

Farkin



Just in case you were confused with who was what during the year because of the selectors controversial rotation policy, your run on MH3 2019 committee was:

- | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|
| • Grand Master | Farkin |
| • Sgt@Arms | 2 Streets |
| • On Sec & Hash Cash | Quas-I |
| • Religious Advisor | Drink Stop |
| • Trail Master | Sydway |
| • Choir Master | Irish |
| • Grog Masters | Herpes & Phantom II |
| • Hash Swindler | Gonzo |
| • Hash Scribes | Six 35, Bionic & 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 just don't fit in; I never have.

I went to the chemist and asked the assistant for 3 packets of condoms. She asked if I needed a bag and I said "Nah... she looks ok'."

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
2018	KARL 'ADOLF' HABRES
2019	BOB 'FARKIN' LARKIN

ON SEC / HASH CASH REPORTS 2019

Where did the last year go? They seem to go by quicker each year. It must mean we are busy.

We had a few good milestone runs this year:

Happy	-	1300	Smurf	-	1100
Lethal	-	1000	Farkin	-	600
Lunna	-	600	Kanza	-	500
DrinkStop	-	400	WrongWay	-	200
Gonzo	-	100	MyWay	-	100
Glass Jaw	-	100 (backdated)			

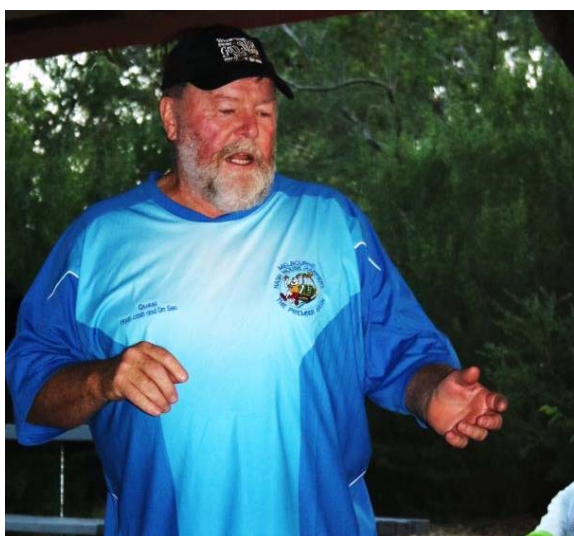
Farkin's Committee organised red rain jackets which were heavily subsidised. It's great to see them worn on cold, wet nights. *(If you can get into them! Ed.)*

This year we had 3 less financial members than last year. We spent \$547.60 on members' commemorative run awards. We also enjoyed a pleasant Sunday afternoon at Tirhatuan Park celebrating our 2700th Run, providing food and drink for all who attended. There were members' nights and free drink nights racking up another \$1,620. Our Incorporation Fees of \$58.00 were paid.

We also contributed to the 3 Hashes Combined Run, hosted by Royal Peninsula HHH for RPH3, D&EH3 and MelbH3. We still have some funds in the bank, but some of these funds will be needed to finance Melbourne Hash House Harriers' 50th Anniversary in 2021, so save this date – **Sunday, 25th April 2021.**

My little red pen was hard at work this year correcting many errors in the Run Book. I'm not sure if people can't count, can't read or are just plain guessing their current run number... or just making my life harder. This year's stats; 59 Official runs, 17 is the average number of runners each week up to 4th November 2019

On On **Quas-I**
Hash Cash and On Sec 2019

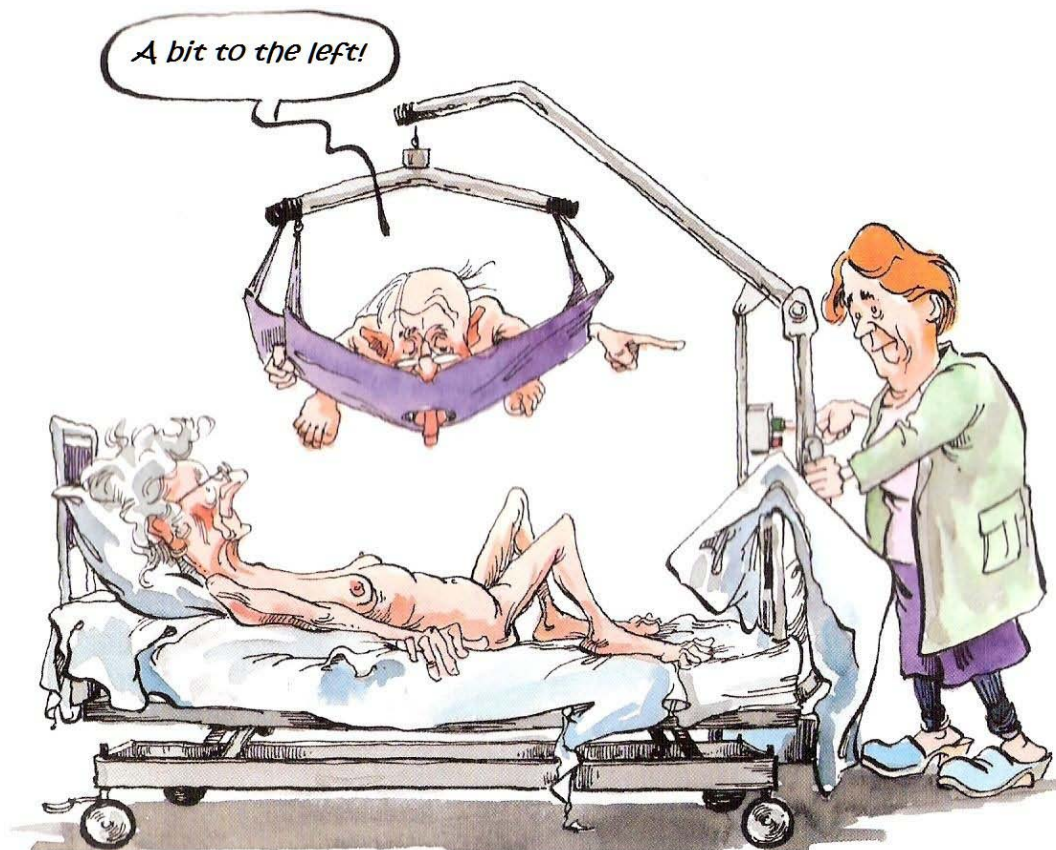


PS: With Summer just around the corner, a reminder that we still have some sky blue T-Shirts and Polo Shirts available for sale. **T-Shirts - \$12.00** **Polo Shirts - \$20.00**

Honour Board

Hash name	Name	Joined	Runs as at Run 4/11/19
Quasi	Douglas Traynor	1981	1792
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1719
Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1629
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1582
Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1348
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1345
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1331
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1323
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1176
Herpes	John Youl	1980	1124
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1100
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	1090
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1070
Fleetfeet	Rob Finley	1974	1062
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1035
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1034
Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	1022
Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	969
JC	John Clarkson	1984	824
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	819
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	797
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	790
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	785
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	692
Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	664
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	652
2 Bob	Rob Young	1987	625
Farkin	Bob Larkin	1979	613
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	601
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	552
Spermblank	Alan Forbes	2014	529
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	507
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	457
KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	451
Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	448
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	447
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	437
Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	410
Murf	Tony Murphy	1977	303
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	215
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	143
Glass Jaw	Grant Newman	1987	136

Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	118
MyWay	Michael Chan	2014	100
2 Streets	Russell Collins	2017	59
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	54
Shiny Dick	Ricky Abedi	2019	22



Runs in 2019

Hash name	Name	Joined	Runs @ Nov 17	Runs @ Nov 18	Runs @ Nov 19	Total Runs in 2019
2 Bob	Rob Young	1987	624	624	625	1
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	465	517	552	35
Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	643	645	664	19
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	39	47	54	7
Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	955	961	969	8
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	718	750	785	35
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	437	448	457	9
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1024	1029	1035	6
Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	335	373	410	37
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	644	662	692	30
Farkin	Bob Larkin	1979	531	567	613	46
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1302	1322	1323	1
Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	424	441	448	7

Glass Jaw	Grant Newman	1987	12	120	136	16
Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	40	76	118	42
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	124	137	143	6
Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1610	1629	1629	0
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1239	1284	1331	47
Herpes	John Youl	1980	1078	1100	1124	24
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1263	1303	1345	42
JC	John Clarkson	1984	747	787	824	37
KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	447	448	451	3
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	422	471	507	36
Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	966	999	1022	23
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	810	813	819	6
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	589	595	601	6
MyWay	Michael Chan	2014	41	68	100	32
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	715	759	797	38
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1489	1539	1582	43
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	992	1047	1090	43
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1018	1027	1034	7
Quasi	Douglas Traynor	1981	1709	1751	1792	41
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	429	431	437	6
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1611	1664	1719	55
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1098	1099	1100	1
Spermblank	Alan Forbes	2014	499	525	529	4
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1155	1165	1176	11
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	401	421	447	26
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1038	1060	1070	10
Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1264	1315	1348	33
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	705	750	790	40
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	147	181	215	34
2 Streets	Russell Collins	2017	4	32	59	27
Shiny Dick	Ricky Abedi	2019		0	22	22



Sergeant at Arms Report 2019

I was surprised to receive a call from the newly elected Grand Master, **Farkin**, at the end of last year inviting me to join his committee for the year as I'd only served one year of my apprenticeship and my training for this highly sought after position was limited. However, I thought I could handle the job and you guys at the MH3 seemed like a reasonable bunch of hashers who could be controlled (on occasions) and would be respectful of the commands and orders of the new Sergeant.

Receiving the elegant RED jacket was my first reward for accepting the Sergeant's job. I was told it was only a few years old and had been sourced from England. (So fu...g what, I said). Retiring Sergeant **Farkin** reminded me that the Jacket was a highly sought after should be respected as it had been worn by some very esteemed Sergeants before me. It would have been nice if it had been handed to me newly washed and ironed and without an old apple core in the right-hand pocket but perhaps, I expected too much.

I was humbled but the elite list of previous Sergeants noted on the rear of the Jacket. I had clearly entered an elite club.



The year got off to a slow start and I was quickly taught and frequently reminded) of the correct protocol to follow. Grand master Farkin was a big help in teaching me the ropes but others were disrespectful and sometimes unruly. In this category I nominate **Herpes** and **Dungfoot** who seemed to be professionals at interrupting and offering unhelpful advice. **Kanza**, who should have known better, also called me out on a few occasions for some trivial misdemeanour.

As the year progressed my confidence in correctly charging the weekly reprobates improved but controlling the circle was another thing. I remember one night when 6.35 and someone else completely took over and exchanged fire from opposite sides of the circle. Fortunately, these challenging times were infrequent.

I tried a few jokes early in the year to try and liven the place up a bit but was regularly trumped by others with better jokes or new jokes. **Dungfoot** was particularly good at yelling out the punchline although his timing was often askew.

We had many good venues during the year, but my favourite was the Tavern run at Belgrave even though one needed a cut lunch and a hurricane lamp to get to the place. The cosy corner is a nice space and it's quiet. I recall charging numerous hashers for offences on that night.

I would like to be remembered as the Sergeant who improved (substantially) the red wine standards at the MH3. It was a challenge convincing some that there was another world outside the cheap clarets being offered in at the On Ons and in the raffles. I gave up trying to educate some (like **Herpes**) who claim to have some knowledge about the subject, but others were interested to learn. That encourages me to seek out more fine wine for our hash going forward.

As my time as Sergeant comes to an end, I'd like to thank all members of the MH3 for making me feel so welcome and giving me the opportunity to serve as your Sergeant. I'd like to thank **Farkin** for his encouragement and leadership, **Drinkstop** for his detailed run analysis (read loquacious), Quasi for his meticulous record keeping and lastly **Irish** for his enthusiastic choirmastering . It's been a privilege to serve on such a well-functioning committee.

On On

2Streets

PS Can't wait to hand over the **RED** Jacket but I will make sure it's been through the Miele before I do.



Stevie was at school and the teacher asked the children to say what their Father's did for a living. All the typical answers came out, policeman, engineer, chippy, IT expert, etc. etc. but Stevie was being uncharacteristically quiet. So the teacher asked him about his Father. 'My Father is an exotic dancer in a gay club and takes off all his clothes in front of other men. The teacher quickly set the other children some work and took Stevie aside to ask if that was really true. 'No' said Stevie, 'he plays footy for St Kilda but I was too embarrassed to say'.

I saw an advert in a window that said: 'Television for sale, \$1, volume stuck on full.' I thought, 'I can't turn that down.'

I went to a seafood disco last week... and pulled a mussel.

Two fish swim into a concrete wall. One turns to the other and says Dam!"

Religious Advisor



Oh ye of little faith.

Initially our GM sought out the chosen one to be his Religious Advisor. The chosen one was apparently caught up with some business to do with Cardinal George Pell, so in his infinite wisdom he came to the Dingley crew knowing us to be unbelievers and not to be associated with any of those kind of problems. Our illustrious GM then offered the Dingley crew prominent positions on the committee even though he did not say it outright we knew he had a cunning plan to see if that would keep us sober and quiet.

The Dingley crew happily took on the roles put forth to us as we knew we could act up even more and do it with the authority of the committee. I guess the GM isn't as cunning as we are pissheads. So back to it, I was suddenly responsible for the weather. Seriously the weather...

I had to do some research... Nah! Too much work.

I watched TV, to learn from qualified meteorologists. Most the time they got it right. And for the nights there was rain I got a free drink, not a bad gig. In saying this when they were wrong the weather had gone in our favour and we had clear skies for the run, so maybe there was some divine intervention, space aliens (see above) or just that I had to pass the piss test at the next AA meeting. I skipped a few drinks I had anticipated.

The next responsibility the GM advised I had was to talk about the run. How was I to do that if I was too drunk to see where my next foot was to go. Well I'll quickly explain, the Dingley crew judge how far a run is from our place by the number of dinks we can get through before we get to the run. For example Irish's house is a 3 to 4 can trip from my place. It's a long walk, especially on a warm night. Let alone if we are running out at Warrandyte, hell I can barely see the road by the time we're almost there. Google maps are great cos Irish has no idea where he's going either. So generally I would ramble about some other thing that makes more sense in the state I'm in, for example I spoke of the Smurf village cos once again it was a long journey to Smurfs from Dingley. Let alone the travellers consumed on trail. They say don't judge the food but after a few drinks, pizza or kababs are always a winner.

Sorry what am I writing about again, Oh yea the last year as RA.

What a year!!!! really, what happened this year??



I bought a new pair of running shoes the other day in Rebel Sports. When I got to the young lass at the cashier she said "Strip down, facing me." I thought this was a bit odd but complied, as you would. Once all of the guffawing stopped I discovered she was instructing me on how to use my credit card. I've been asked to shop elsewhere but I reckon people aught to be more particular with their instructions.



"Well, ya see Trev, it's like this. A herd of buffalo can only move as fast as the slowest buffalo. And when the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole group keeps improving by the regular killing of the weakest members. In much the same way, the human brain can only operate as fast as the slowest brain cells. Excessive intake of alcohol, as we know, kills brain cells. But, naturally, it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. In this way, regular consumption of beer eliminates the weaker brain cells, making the brain a faster and more efficient machine. That's why you always feel smarter after a few beers!"

MH3 Run Sheet 2018/19

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
12 Nov 18	2684	AGM Eastern Lions Soccer Club, Sixth Ave. Burwood.	JC	60 J8
19 Nov 18	2685	5 Sunnybrook Drive, Wheelers Hill	Herpes	71 H6
26 Nov 18	2686	220 Old Dandenong Rd, Heatherton	Bent	87 K1
3 Dec 18	2687	Surrey Park BBQ, Standard Ave, Surrey Hills	JC/Kanza	47 B11
10 Dec 18	2688	Members Night, Gabriella Pizza, Carnegie	Lethal	68 J4
17 Dec 18	2689	Belgrave Lake Park, Park Dve, Belgrave	Gonzo	75 G12
20 Dec 18	2690	Joint Christmas run, Wattle Park, Monsborough Drive, Burwood	Top Gum	60 K3
31 Dec 18	2691	New Year run, 19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
7 Jan 19	2692	16 Kernot Cres, Noble Park North	Glass Jaw	80 J11
14 Jan 19	2693	TH King Oval, Glen Iris	Non Stop	59 K9
21 Jan 19	2694	6 Ophir Rd, Mt Waverley	Phantom II	70 G2
28 Jan 19	2695	Aust (family) Day Run, Eastern Lions SC, 1200 start	JC	60 J8
4 Feb 19	2696	Waitangi Day #2, 24 Whalley Drive, Wheelers Hill	Ticket/Kanza	71 J12
11 Feb 19	2697	Markham Ave Reserve, Ashburton	2 Streets	60 E12
18 Feb 19	2698	26 Hooker Rd, Ferntree Gully (get on your bikes)	Quasi	73 E2
25 Feb 19	2699	Woodlands Historic Park, Somerton Rd, Greenvale	Bottom Gum	178 B6
27 Feb 19	2701	Heidelberg West Footy Club, D&E AGM	D&E	32 B4
4 Mar 19	2702	Frog Hollow Reserve, David Collins Drive, Endeavour Hills	Bionic	91 H8
11 Mar 19	2703	AA Abraham's Reserve, Blenheim St, Bentleigh East	Six 35	69 B11
17 Mar 19	2700	Tirhatuan Park, Kriegel Way, Dandenong Nth, family day	Adolf/Gonzo	81 F8
18 Mar 19	2704	St Pat's Day run, 22 Pauline Ave, Dingley	Irish	88 F7
25 Mar 19	2705	Hurlingham Park, Howell St, Brighton East	Pol Pot	67 J10
26 Mar 19	2706	WSH3 Nth Fitzroy Arms Hotel, 296 Rae St, Nth Fitzroy	WSH3	30 A12
1 Apr 19	2707	Boyd Park, Wilson St Murrumbeena	Lethal	69 C4
8 Apr 19	2708	Donald McDonald Reserve, Stawell St, Beaumaris	Trickey	86 B6
15 Apr 19	2709	30 Wilpena Pl, Vermont South	MyWay & Wrongway	62 H7
22 Apr 19	2710	22 Wallace Ave, Murrumbeena	Shunt	69 A9
25 Apr 19	2711	Selby Park, Lions Rd, Selby	Dungfoot	75 J11
29 Apr 19	2712	Matthew Flinders Hotel, Warrigal Rd, Chadstone	JC	69 G1
6 May 19	2713	Red Gum Picnic Area, Braeside Park, off Governor Rd	Drink Stop	93 F1
13 May 19	2714	Bell Tavern, 1645 Burwood H'way, Belgrave	Gonzo	75 F10
14 May 19	2715	RPH3 AGPU, Club 27, 8 Aldershot Rd, Langwarrin	RPH3	103 G8
16 May 19	2716	MLH3 AGPU Mitcham Hotel	Dinky	48 K9
20 May 19	2717	Timbarra Park, Ernst Wanke Rd, Berwick	Wrongway	110 J3
27 May 19	2718	Stamford Hotel, Rowville	Farkin	81 H3
3 Jun 19	2719	Chantra Classic Thai, 740 Riversdale Rd, Camberwell	2 Streets	60 C1

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
10 Jun 19	2720	Rosstown Hotel, Carnegie	Shiny Dick	68 J3
12 Jun 19	2721	Lakeside AGPU, The Local Port Melbourne, 22-24 Bay St	Them	2J D7
17 Jun 19	2722	Knox Club, Boronia/Stud Rds, Wantirna	Happy	64 A7
24 Jun 19	2723	Winter Solstice run, Micawber Tavern	Top Gum	75 G7
29 Jun 19	2724	PLH3 AGPU, Club 27 Aldershot Rd, Langwarrin	Committee	103 G8
1 Jul 19	2725	Sandbelt Hotel, South Rd, Moorabbin	Bionic	78 A6
8 Jul 19	2726	19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
15 Jul 19	2727	KG's factory, 46 Renver Rd, Clayton	Phantom/KG	79 H2
22 Jul 19	2728	Burvale Hotel	Adolf	62 D7
29 Jul 19	2729	Malvern Vale Hotel, Malvern	Pol Pot	59 E6
5 Aug 19	2730	Racecourse Hotel, Malvern East	Sydney	68 E1
12 Aug 19	2731	Templestowe Hotel, Parker St, Templestowe Lower	Kanza	33 B4
19 Aug 19	2732	Dingley International	Drink Stop	88 A5
26 Aug 19	2733	Cherry Hill Tavern, Reynolds Rd, Doncaster	Big Ears	34 E6
2 Sep 19	2734	Black Rock Sports Club	Trickey	85 K1
9 Sep 19	2735	Hooker Rd, Ferntree Gully	Quasi	73 E2
16 Sep 19	2736	The Vicarge, 22 Pauline Ave, Dingley	Irish	88 F7
23 Sep 19	2737	BiLo Medal Night, 141 Murrindal Drive, Rowville	BiLo	73 G10
30 Sep 19	2738	2A Blackwood Ave, Mentone	Smurf	87 D6
7 Oct 19	2739	Octoberfest, Mahoney's Reserve, Forest Hill	Adolf	64 C2
15 Oct 19	2740	Hash Spectacular, Factory 2/21 Yazaki Way, Carrum Downs	RPH3	100 D1
21 Oct 19	2741	Nortons Park, Nortons Lane, Wantirna Sth	Myway	71 K2
28 Oct 19	2742	Bayswater Hotel, Mountain Highway, Bayswater	Dungfoot	64 G3
4 Nov 19	2743	1,000 Steps, Ferntree Gully	Gonzo	74 H5
11 Nov 19	2744	AGM, Eastern Lions Soccer Club, Sixth Av, Burwood		60 J8

A father asked his 10-year old son if he knew about the birds and the bees.

'I don't want to know,' the boy said. 'Promise me you won't tell me.' Confused, the father asked what was wrong. The boy explained. 'When I was five, I got the 'There's no Tooth Fairy' line. At seven it was the 'There's no Easter Bunny' speech. And when I was eight, you hit me with the 'There's no Santa'. If you're going to tell me that grown-ups don't root I'll have nothing to look forward to.'

I talked to a homeless man this morning. I asked him how he ended up this way. He said, "Up until a few months ago I still had it all. I had plenty to eat; my clothes were washed and I had a roof over my head. I had TV, Internet. I went to the gym, the pool and the library. I was working on my post graduate university degree on-line. I had no bills and no debt. And I even had full medical coverage."

I felt sorry for him, so I asked, "What happened; was it drugs, alcohol, divorce?"

"Na" he said. "I'd done my time and was let out of gaol."

MH3 Run Summary 2019



Run 2684, 12th November 2018. The AGM. We once again found ourselves at the Eastern Lions Soccer Club in Burwood and were pleasantly surprised with the 60 odd who turned out; only Kanza sweated because he'd catered for 50. A warm night and good use of the 'concrete drain' (aka Gardiners Creek) trapped the pack so that all had to go via the drink stop. Farkin has big feet so will fill the shoes ok but will the jacket fit? Just! We live to fight another year. Who needs a merger?



Run 2685, 19th November. Herpes kick started the new Hash year by inviting us to his joint for the annual telling of fish stories. But first we had to do the obligatory scaling of Mr Wheeler's Hill boards before a lap of the Jells Park swamp. We saw lots of ducks and vandalised election bill boards. When the food arrived, one trout had to be binned so a few chooks were brought in off the interchange bench. The new committee will need more time to get their shit in a pile. Adolf was shocked to be first POW. And after all he thought he'd done!!



Run 2686, 26th November 2018. Bent has returned to the fold. The run was from a truck/bus/earth moving yard in Old Dandenong Rd. We traversed a lot of gravel but there were no short cutting opportunities. The pack was sucked in by the promise of a drink stop and a bus for stragglers. Neither eventuated. The runners were ok with that. But the walkers? Nuff said.



Run 2687, 3rd December. This run was near as damn it to the 80th anniversary of the very first H3 run in KL so we wore our oldest Hash tee shirts and bragged about how little we'd learned since starting. Herpes is in the running for goose of the year by smashing his car into a wooden bollard in his haste to get a parking spot that Non Stop was eyeing off. Word has it repairs cost more than he had in the grog tin.



Run 2688, 10th December. This was a Members night at our old stomping ground of Gabriella's in Carnegie. It was earlier in the Hash year than usual but we conned a few people to pay up their dues. Still \$60 - a bargain. Hare Lethal took us on a tour of the new elevated railway; I don't know what all the fuss is about. Then again I don't live there. Lots of good trail options. Ticket is still not over Spermy's nipple twisting demonstration a few weeks back. Myway was the POW because he never does anything stupid – it's now official.



Run 2689, 17th December 2018. It's summer and we have plenty of daylight so why not go to the Dandenongs? Some complained about lack of trail but they were the ones who didn't care to hunt for it. Gonzo must have done a good job though because many complained that the ratio of uphill vs downhill was about 4:1. Gonzo grumbled that the RA seems to be conducting a modern version of the Spanish Inquisition when awarding ratings based on an incomprehensible algorithm. We all agreed that the RA needs a new algorithm.

Run 2690, 20th December. This was our annual Christmas gathering with the Tarts and D&E, and for a consecutive year we prevailed upon the ladies to run the show. The Gums set the trail and the Christmas spirit was seduced us during formalities. However, once RIP was called it wasn't long before the car park was empty. Got to wrap those presents!



Run 2691, 31st December. Only eight of us found the time to get to Top Gum's place to herald in the New Year. As it turned out, MyWay left early to get to the city for the fireworks and the rest of us were home in bed by 10pm. If I'd only realised all those years ago what a waste of time seeing in the new year is I might have had more energy now. Then again I'd have been a bore. OK, OK, I hear you. Top Gum wasted no effort setting trail telling us to go up and down the creek, then poured himself another red. Great prawns and tiramisu on our return such that we couldn't be stuffed having much of a Circle. Farkin issued new shirts to committee members and we had another red before wandering home. Fortunately, all the cops that normally man the RBTs were in Fed Square or at Torquay.



Run 2692, 7th January 2019. Glass Jaw hosted us in Noble Park and enlisted some of his RPH3 mates for back-up. A good run that kept everyone interested (provided you didn't get run over by the local hoons) followed by wholesome food, if you overlook that Glass Jaw had boiled the skins off the furters. The Circle, complete with fire – it is after all summer in Melbourne – reminded us why we run Hash. The five visitors must have been impressed.



Run 2693, 14th January. Non Stop took us back to Glen Iris and TH King rotunda for this one. We attracted a stranger who looked young and athletic so we presumed he was confused. Turns out he was but claimed to be Shiny Dick from Dili. He later gave the run report and wondered where the paper went, so his credentials were accepted. Kermit paid us a visit on his bike to see if we were talking about D&E. He ate a bit of pizza but pedalled off when told he couldn't win the raffle.



Run 2694, 21st January. Joan was allegedly away so Phantom invited us to her place on the proviso that we didn't feed the dogs. Fat chance eh Irish. Then again, once the duty lap of Valley Reserve was completed, the spread that Phantom was able to put on courtesy of an RSL meat tray win meant it could only be polished off if the dogs helped. Myway's Merc GPS failed him again. Shunt and KG put in a rare appearance.



Run 2695, 28th January 2019. We backed up from Bionic's initiative last year to once again host an Australia Day run for Melbourne Hashes at the Eastern Lions FC. Somehow Farkin managed to suck once more on the Nash Hash leftovers treat to provide good sustenance to those who turned up. A hot day but we nonetheless attracted 60 odd. Methinks this could become a tradition. Lakeside put their hands up for next year even though it will still be on a Monday. We'll see.

Run 2696, 4th February. Our tame Kiwis, Ticket and Kanza the reigning Bilo Medalists, reckoned it was worth a repeat effort to show off all things Kiwi. Ticket hosted at his place. Plenty of hills got most of the pack hungry and thirsty. And reflecting the changing Kiwi diaspora, some Chinese cuisine found its way on to the table. Dungfoot was a pest.



Run 2697, 11th February. Two Streets invited us into a kid's playground in Ashburton. Dodgy? Not at all, just be careful with your language. The run was a bit of a long'n with few checks and no on-backs. Shiny Dick embarrassed us by sprinting home. We've since sorted him out. Lots of great tucker and just as well because devouring it took us past the kid's bedtime before we started the Circle. I hope we didn't leave any traces.

Run 2698, 18th February. This one was a bike ride from Quasi's garage. Thank God there wasn't too much lycra. Those who brought bikes had a good trundle to UFTG and back, except Bionic who found early on that his bike wouldn't go up hill. Kanza and Steamers chased the wrong cyclist half way around and got lost. Bent attempted the run on a motorised scooted but had to carry it home when it ran out of fuel. Happy's 1300th run.



Run 2699, 25th February. We made the long trek out to Woodlands Park near Tullamarine airport for Bottom Gum's latest rustic run. They haven't had much rain there. Adolf and Phantom picked the gate lock so we didn't have to carry the grog to the camp site. A good

length run but we surprised a few kangaroos who seemed preoccupied with population copulation. Scottish visitor Monsoon Drain got unusually excited at the sight of them.



Run 2701, 27th February 2019. This was D&E's AGM in Heidelberg so we had to postpone 2700th run celebrations. The run took us up to Banyule Flats and back where we witnessed Bum Crack anointed their new GM.

Run 2702, 4th March. Bionic thought it would be a good idea to go further afield because someone told him about a nice park in multi cultural, eh bro, Endeavour Hills – to the other Frog Hollow. He was very pleased with presenting virgin territory until we told him Drink Stop set a run from there a few years back before the trees had grown. Myway got lost when he refused to follow trail into a retirement village.

Run 2703, 11th March. Six 35 decided the best chance he had of winning the Bilo medal would be for someone else to cook. So he co-set a run with Myway at a park near his joint in Bentleigh East. There were mixed reports about the quality of the run but nobody complained about the menu. A few looked around expecting to spy the MKR judges. Farkin is still finding his feet as GM. He allowed Herpes to award POW, which he did: to Farkin!

Run 2700, 17th March. We finally got some clear air to have our 2700th run. Adolf set it from Tirhatuan Park through the adjacent swamp. 20 mins after we set off he was reminded of the perils of trying to look after walkers when the pack came home. A few idiots did the run again but the four who actually followed the full trail came home after 80 mins to a couple of left over burnt snags. We got lots of visitors and had a pack of about 60. A great time was had by all, although I must say we are now quite a sober lot.





Run 2704, 18th March 2019. The traditional green run from the Vicarage in Dingley in honour of Irish's ancestor St Patrick and the silly hats were dragged out for another year. We had a deal of confusion on the run which pleased Irish no end, to be sure, to be sure. The run was scored toity tree and a turd. There were no potatoes in the Irish stew!



Run 2705, 25th March. Tonight we disturbed the residents of Braahtn. Bloody freezing and unseasonal at Hurlingham Park but the RA was unrepentant as he uploaded his run report to the cloud. Then the sprinklers came on! Hare Pol Pot did his best to keep the walkers happy but found while his little gas camping oven was good at burning snags it was no good for warming 20 pairs of hands.



Run 2706, 26th March 2019. WSH3 AGM at the North Fitzroy Arms Hotel. I didn't go. If their website is up to date, Rambo is their new GM.

Run 2707, 1st April. They are doing a lot of work around Boyd Park in Murrumbeena so Lethal decided to make use of the construction zone. Pity it didn't rain 'cause it would have been terrific shiggy. But the RA failed once again. I seemed to get lost way to buggery up near Waverley Rd. Lethal reckoned I should check the date if I believed trail went up there.

Run 2708, 8th April. This week it was a run in the dark along Beaumaris beach. Most ignored Trickey's trail and decided to walk along Beach Rd and peer through the windows of the well-to-do. Lowish numbers but lots of food and lots of frivolity. Trickey copped POW because he deigned to light a kero lamp and add to global warming.



Run 2709, 15th April. Wrongway and Myway were joint Hares and, as they do, put far too many delicacies out for our arrival such that Farkin had a very difficult task to get us to venture out into the wilds of Vermont South. Plenty of dark places and a drink stop a good distance from Home proved another movement challenge. Trickey piled too much Malaysian curry on his plate causing a garage bench to collapse. Happy lost the raffle dosh.

Run 2710, 22nd April. We were invited back to Shunt's Shed in Murrumbeena for this run because Lunna wanted to help set a run without having the next day clean-up bill. Happy got lost because he took a punt and then found himself on the wrong side of a bloody big rabbit proof fence. Too much good Thai food (for Easter?) setting the bar far too high.

Run 2711, 25th April. Theresa May was dominating the news with her Brexit efforts so some of our tame Poms stayed home to find out what would happen next and missed our 48th birthday bash at Selby Picnic Reserve. We had very favourable weather (the RA was AWOL) and Dungfoot set a pleasurable trail through the scrub. The impressive smattering of visitors and Wrongway as A/GM meant for a Circle with a bit more class than usual. (*On reading the Hashtralian for this synopsis I found that spell check had changed Bilo's name to Bile – how appropriate! Ed.*)

The Food Relief Program, administered by charities, is proud to be distributing this year the greatest number of free meals ever, to four million people. Meanwhile, the National Parks Service has posted signs: "Please Do Not Feed the Animals." Their stated reason for the policy is because the animals will grow dependent on handouts and will not learn to take care of themselves. Hmmm...



Run 2712, 29th April 2019. I was enlisted at short notice because the Trail Master had been asleep on the job. I took the easy option and set the run from the Matthew Flinders; \$10 pot and parma, a real bargain. But it didn't impress the Bilo judges. I'm now out in sympathy with Adolf and his runs from the Burvale. Where would we be without pubs in winter? OK, OK, April is not winter.

Run 2713, 6th May. This was back to a more traditional Hash run, in the scrub of Braeside Park and in the dark and cold of the Red Gum picnic shelter. Lots of good territory to work with and well set, complete with a walkers get out of gaol card and a drink stop. It was easy to get disoriented but Lethal had the clues on how to read the Southern Cross. Problem was he couldn't find it. A great time was had by the bare dozen of us who made it and we promised Drink Stop we wouldn't put shit on him again for dereliction of his RA duties. That promise lasted all of one week. Non Stop prepared to camp for the night because his car was dead. He opened another beer, relaxed and guess what? Yep, the car started.

Run 2714, 13th May. We were treated to more good Hash territory for this run – set by Gonzo from the old Belgrave Hotel. We even had our own private dining room to quench thirsts and devour good food as we told tales of massive mountains that were harder coming down than going up. The lady delivering our meals had to yell out names, which the publican thought was pretty funny given he'd used some licence.

Run 2715, 14th May. Only a few of us honoured the obligation to visit neighbouring Hashes AGM and made the trip down to Langwarrin to witness Teflon slide off to be replaced by Fang at RPH3. Farkin reckoned a good number of reprobates had a good time of it.

Run 2716, 16th May. The runs were coming thick and fast this week; three in four days. Probably no wonder many saved their brownie points so they could go to the Tarts AGM at the Mitcham Hotel. They got a good roll up, about 80, to witness Dazzlin relieve Swallow so that she could go back to making Clit's lunches. He's been wasting away! And Herpes hair fell out and doesn't want to re-grow.

"Conjunctivitis.com – that's a site for sore eyes.

Do you ever get that feeling when you're halfway through eating a horse and think, 'Maybe I'm not as hungry as I thought I was'?

I went into a shop and I said, 'Can someone sell me a kettle?' The bloke said 'Kenwood?' I said, 'Where is he?'

Run 2717, 20th May 2019. Put up your hand if you don't have enough Hash tee shirts. Wrongway produced another and handed them out to celebrate his 43 years in Hash. Is 43 a lucky number or just the conundrum of the universe? Once kitted out we embarked on our Berwick run which dragged us up a decent hill if we wanted to partake of the DS. On Home was all downhill where another Malaysian gourmet spread awaited us.



Run 2718, 27th May. The Stamford Hotel in Rowville. Farkin apparently thinks we are still young and fit and free. Either that or he refuses to recalibrate his run setting skills. Great checks caused the pack to be all over the place and some to come home well after the appointed time. Farkin started to worry about lost souls but soon realised having told everyone the kitchen closing time that that would be insurance enough.



Run 2719, 3rd June. A members night. 2 Streets turned up to set the run to find a notice on the restaurant door advising it was closed because the cook's father had died and he'd returned to India. Panic? Nah. He imposed himself on a Thai restaurant in Middle Camberwell Village a couple of kms away and set the 'grapevine' to work. No worries. Trail was sparse but we were told points B and C were respectively Willison and Hartwell Stations. Talk about clockwork. Back at the restaurant the few other patrons took the hint and went home early and left us to it. The rest is a blur.





Run 2720, 10th June 2019. Shiny Dick's MH3 Maiden Hare run. Set from the, now, very flash Rosstown Hotel, he was so concerned about the frailties of some of our number that he was moved to set four separate trails; runners, walkers, lazy bastards and nursing home candidates. Somehow he managed all four sets to arrive at the drink stop at the same time. Gonzo's 100th run.

Run 2721, 12th June. This was Lakeside's AGM from The Local Port Melbourne. Astro is seen off by Cyclone Tracy. A well done to the couple of us who went.

Run 2722, 17th June. Winter is upon us so Happy took us inside his favoured Knox Club. We had to earn our post run beers but were rewarded with a cup of warm soup at the drink stop. We got a slight discount at the bar by using Happy's members card and he profited very well with the points, thank you very much.



Run 2723, 24th June. The Micawber Tavern continues to be our favoured venue for the winter solstice run. Top Gum set it this year and took us up the hill then back down, carefully avoiding any mud so as not to upset the publican. All was lost when Drink Stop

spilt 2 Streets expensive red wine on the carpet. Six 35 made it to 1700 runs and Wrongway to 200. There's a good chance we'll be invited back next year.



Run 2724, 29th June 2019. The Peninsular Ladies AGM in Langwarrin. It's a blur.

Run 2725, 1st July. Bionic had returned from his Nash Hash walk about and was sufficiently inspired to set a run from the Sandbelt Hotel (the old South Side Six). He clearly put in quite an effort to please the runners but only one of us got past half way when confusion set in. Bionic thought that was very funny. Then there was more confusion on which bar had the cheapest meals. Gibbo, Big Ears and Smurf graced us with one of their occasional visits.





Run 2726, 8th July 2019. This run was Top Gum's traditional birthday run from his place in Possum Lane. We noted the estate agents still haven't been able to rent the place next door. Happy short cut and then withheld the unedifying chase from Gonzo and Adolf. Lots of curry, red wine ad birthday cake. Have a good time in Europe for 3 months Toppo.



Run 2727, 15th July. Phantom II prevailed upon KG to open his Clayton factory doors to us for a legends run, which he willingly did. It was raining so most legends stayed home. Trail took us up to Monash Uni to check on whether the West Gate Bridge broken bit has rusted any more. Most forgot about the rain as they observed at close range the uni students doing splits at womens soccer training. Farkin's 600th run.

Two women were playing golf. One teed off and watched in horror as her ball went directly toward a foursome of men playing the next hole. The ball hit one of the men. He immediately clasped his hands together at his groin, fell to the ground and proceeded to roll around in agony. The woman rushed down to the man and began to apologise. "Please allow me to help, I'm a physical therapist and I know I could relieve your pain if you'd allow me," she told him. "Oh no, I'll be all right, I'll be fine in a few minutes," the man replied. He was in obvious agony, lying in the foetal position, still clasping his hands together at his groin. At her persistence however, he allowed her to help. She gently took his hands away and laid them to the side, loosened his pants and put her hands inside. She administered tender and artful massage for several long moments and asked, "How does that feel"? He replied, "It feels great, but my thumb still hurts like hell!"

Run 2728, 22nd July 2019. Tally Ho, pip pip, up the big hill, watch the cliff, mind the floodways and don't get stuck. And make sure you get back to the Burvale in time for the trivia. Adolf was once again in his comfort zone. The trivia was about music and they drowned us out. Early to bed.



Run 2729, 29th July. We were at the Malvern Vale Hotel for this run but none of the committee turned up. We managed. Pol Pot was hampered by inclement weather but he managed to place enough trail for us to get by. Come home from wherever pleases you. Shiny Dick was stand in SGT so the scribe had to make up the Hashtralian 'cause he couldn't understand what was said.

Run 2730, 5th August. Sydway from the Racecourse Hotel. A good run through well appointed dark streets. Trail was a bit sketchy in spots but what's it matter. Back before the kitchen closed and everyone happy. More occasional part timers turned up than committee. The normal Circle chaos nonetheless ensued.



Run 2731, 12th August. Time to go back to enemy territory and sus out weaknesses before we start merger negotiations with D&E. Beware Kanza the double agent; was the Templestowe Hotel bugged? A normal pack. But the Hare, as is becoming common practice, handed out maps for the walkers. I don't know how acceptors of such can live with themselves. When the pack got confused, the walkers studied their map and took a short cut to trail and then congratulated themselves on how clever they were. Bugger the runners who still honour the Hare. Pie and mash for \$10. Bargain dar!!

Run 2732, 19th August. Another pub, this time the Dingley International so Drink Stop could walk home. Some weren't happy with the lack of checks and on-backs but DS reckoned that

would have taken him time which he didn't have. Herpes and anarchy returned to the Circle. 500 runs to Drink Stop, 100 to Gonzo, and 50 the Glass Jaw (if you can believe that).

Run 2733, 26th August 2019. D&E territory twice in three runs! Big Ears took us to a new venue, the Cherry Hill Tavern in Reynolds Rd, then showed us the hills and parkland valleys of Templestowe. Kanza got out of his sick bed to climb the 500 run mountain. Bent for GM.



Run 2734, 2nd September. Trickey once again got the keys for the Black Rock Sports Club for this run. I was enjoying sunny England and can't find a Hashtralian. Must have been a hoot of a night for the other scribes to be too pissed to take notes.

Run 2735. 9th September. From Quasi's Telstra warehouse. Lots of on-backs, rain, shiggy, confusion and chaos. But it worked. The walkers got conned – no map because Quasi reckoned he didn't need one. Road kill dim sims and Lamb crackling. Quasi is capable of anything. Gonzo dropped a tree on his wife's car. He'll call a tree lopper next time. And Phantom contracted shingles – to do what? Is it infectious? Herpes rer, rer, reckoned, through blistered lips, that it's not.



Run 2736, 16th September 2019. The Dingley Vicarage. Goodness knows where the run went because the Scribe sure as hell didn't do it. In fact the walkers were lucky to register a run given the time of their return. Dungfoot fed Irish's new dog shingle tainted sausages and Herpes decided he (the dog) would be better with soy sauce on. A considerable vet bill later did not impress Irish. Will we ever grow up and will we ever be invited back? Possibly.

Run 2737, 23rd September. Our favourite night – the Bilo Medal count. Bilo unlocked his gates for our annual pilgrimage. Only a few were sufficiently inspired to wear footy colours. We had a good run that somehow kept flipping the order of the pack. We found the on-home but nobody knew which way to go! Six 35, as MC, kept our interest until, progressively, those who realised they weren't going to get the nod drifted to the backroom to check out who was leading in the other medal count. Bent ultimately got the nod in a count back referendum.



Run 2738, 30th September. What a joke. Well we were supposed to turn up to Smurf's garage with one but only a few did and they could only come up with something we'd heard before. Nothing's funny anymore. We found that Smurf has gone and got married and preoccupation with looking after the bride may have been the reason he couldn't be bothered setting a run. He just highlighted a sheet of paper and gave everyone a copy. It worked. Mentone has never seen so many lemmings.



Run 2739, 7th October 2019. Octoberfest. Adolf found some old/new territory in Forest Hill to entertain us, taking us over the hill and into the forest. It was very enjoyable until Gonzo came across a local who'd fallen out of his tree. He apparently only eats sauerkraut. Kanza shouted us a beer hoping he'd make it to 70 (he did) and Gonzo alarmed the neighbours when he demonstrated to Irish how to sing dirty ditties.



Run 2740, 15th October. Yep, a Tuesday night. In Limbo hosted the Melbourne gentlemen H3s to the annual bragfest at his factory (read big garage) in Carrum Downs. He had the novel idea of putting us in Franco Cotzo's furniture truck and drop us off somewhere for a B to A run. Ah, the good old days. Big on-backs, distant checks and dusk meant the pack stayed reasonably shuffled. There was such a cacophony during the Circle I have no idea what went on until some silence was gained when BOG told his ritual joke – a dreadful joke which caused much guffawing. There's not many places you can tell them anymore. Oh, and don't buy vegetarian sausages. They taste like I'd image possum shit would.

Run 2741, 21st October. We haven't been to Nortons Park for some time and it's been dressed up to suit the dog fanciers. Myway invited three guests along to help carry all the food dishes in. A sumptuous park meal once we'd done the 6km A to B to C to A slog set by Wrongway. But it was through newish territory with few choices to wander off track.



Run 2742, 28th October 2019. Dungfoot re-used some of his painted trail from last year to show us the unkempt and snake infested bits of Bayswater. The trek was worth it as we couldn't leave the DS in the aged care carpark until all of the grog was drunk. As only 13 made it to the DS it lasted quite a while.

Run 2743, 4th November. Had enough yet? We are all weary. The committee needs changing. November should be lovely weather, especially in the Dandenongs @ the 1,000 Steps. Ba pa. The RA reckoned he'd done good because it was dry for the run, and I suppose he has a point. But it bucketed after Gonzo set it and then while we were trying to get rid of the hot dogs. Just as well only 15 were sufficiently inspired to make the effort because I doubt the shelter would have held too many more. But this is Hash and what else would you want to be doing on a Monday night I ask. I slept well.



In the plumbing section of Bunnings you lose your grandson. Then this. Do you reclaim him or pretend not to know him?

Melb HHH Grog Master Report 2019

Another year has passed and it is time to hand over the task to someone else – towbars at the ready.

We've had another successful and profitable year. There was never a night that grog was unavailable (the unthinkable!!!!) and on the odd occasion that **Herpes** or I were unavailable then someone stepped in to help out – thanks to **Pol Pot** and others whoever you are.

The only person I have upset is my wife, Joan, who was not happy having the grog trailer in our backyard interfering with her washing line and killing the grass lawn. The trailer (and/or BBQ) was only used a few times during the year so my new tow bar did not get used too often. **Quasi** still hasn't paid me the \$580 it cost. Here's hoping!!!!

We made a reasonable profit to cover the cost of ice, down downs and members' nights.

The only new thing we did was increase the quality of red wine thanks to **Two Streets** sourcing some vintage fare from his regular wine auction house at a reasonable price.

Onon **Phantom II**



Assistant Grog Master's Report: There is quite a bit of work (& fun) in being a Grog Master of MH3. Although sometimes you feel like pulling your hair out. Thanks to Phantom II for "doing it all" when I abandoned him again whilst caravanning for 6 months – he never complained (and thanks also to Joan!!!). Best Wishes to the New 2020 Grog Masters!! From **Herpes**.

HASH FLASH

A picture is worth a thousand words – need I say no more - Kanza



THE BILO MEDAL HONOUR BOARD

2012	Puck & Ticket	8 th inaugural Trihashlon from Sandridge Beach	6 Feb 12
2013	Top Gum	New Years Eve run, Prawns, melons & wine	31 Dec 12
2014	Irish	St Pat's Day run from the Vicarage	17 Mar 14
2015	Top Gum	Irate neighbours in Possum Lane	6 Jul 15
2016	Wrongway	Penang nosh in Berwick	11 Apr 16
2017	Bottom Gum	Sunbury's got snakes	5 Dec 16
2018	Ticket & Kanza	Waitangi Day run, baaaaa	5 Feb 18
2019	Bent	Old Dandy Rd, Heatherton, hold the bus!	26 Nov 18



Bilo Medal Judges Rules.

Select your Best Five Runs per Quarter and "ignore" the rest

Try to reward the Hare for the Effort put in, ie the planning and the little extras, Above and Beyond the routine minimum.

Consider the venue, the Run, The Food and the Success of the Night.

Then For each Quarter

Award the Best Run, 10 Points

Next Best Run, 8 Points

Next Best, 6 Points

Next Best, 4 Points

Next Best, 2 Points

I rang up my local pub and asked 'Is that the local pub?' He said 'It depends where you're calling from.'

Bilo Medal and Gala Awards Night, 2019

Once again The Pack gathered at Murrindal Drive, the scene of many Hash Runs over the years and more significantly, the Home of the Bilo Medal Count/Award Ceremony, As befits the time of year the weather was Cool and Damp with even a fine mist of Rain as we loitered in front of the Car Port and more importantly, the Open Fire, until The GM got things under way and shooed us off the premises to follow the trail, ie shoot round the block and come back when the Dim Sims were done - and the Schnitzels nicely on their way. The Footy Food was just what was required and once we had polished off the eats and established that there was no Free Beer, Six – 35 was asked to get ready and begin the Count Down. However, FARKIN, getting near the end of his year, thought he might take advantage of the “Good Behaviour” of the Pack as they positioned themselves round the Podium - and The GM decided to launch into a Soliloquy, before the first scores were released.

As I stood, paused in the wings waiting for my Yearly Character Assassination from the Mob of Would Be Bilo winners, my thoughts chanced to stray towards the concept of the award and the machinations that take place behind the scenes of this unique occasion.

How did it all start? I don't really know, except that as Run Master in 2012, I ended up with the job of organizing a Review and Scoring system which acknowledged the efforts (and otherwise) of the Hares over the year and which resulted in the, now famous, Bilo Award Night. I thought of Past Worthy Winners and the efforts that some Hares would go to, to get extra votes. Alas! The brown paper envelopes with the folding stuff seem to have dried up over the years, but never mind, the show seems to Go On On.

Contrary to popular opinion, Judges are selected from the Reigning Committee and asked to review the Runs and cast their Votes Quarter by Quarter, against some Broad Brush Guidelines, which are published elsewhere in the Year Book. The Votes are taken on board and ~~massaged~~ assimilated into a Final Score per Run which, in an attempt to provide an uneven playing field, incorporate various other factors like, Run Venue, Food Quality, Themes, Drink Stop, New Territory, Innovation and Variations from the Routine, to name a few without giving too many secrets away. So, with all the home work done, I was feeling comfortable as I stood there in reverie, holding my Crownie and miles away from the Farkin Words of wisdom.

Suddenly, I was seized, pushed forward and propped up on the wobbly podium as my ankles turned in and out like an out of control skateboarder. It was time for me to perform! The crowd's mood changed from obedience to Hong Kong fever as they bayed for the scores to begin. I tore open the sealed folder, ignoring the photo of DUNG FOOT and began the count. The Pack were silent as we began, with the Bilo Run from a Year ago as the first review. The first scores were received with little reaction until the phrase, “I am withholding this score” was applied to Run 2679.

This meant that 2 Streets had moved into the Lead with a score sufficiently high to take him straight into the Finals. Two More scores were withheld in the First (High Scoring) Quarter and it was time for a breather.

The next three Quarters, also containing Withheld Scores, were conducted quite briskly, but interspersed with Normal Hash Business. Then it was time for the Final Count Down and disclosure of the last Eight Scores, culminating in the Final Three.

On reflection, it had been a very good Year with many Excellent Runs and the Last Eight contained some Boomers - and some anomalies!

I ran through to the final Three, then announced a Dramatic Tie for First Place which brought the Crowd to their feet – and not all happy! How could this Be? What happens Now? We want a Winner! Disappointingly, Neither of the “Tied” Nominations were present , so, in a flash of inspiration, I called for a Show of Hands as to the preferred winner and believe it, or not, it was **BENT!**

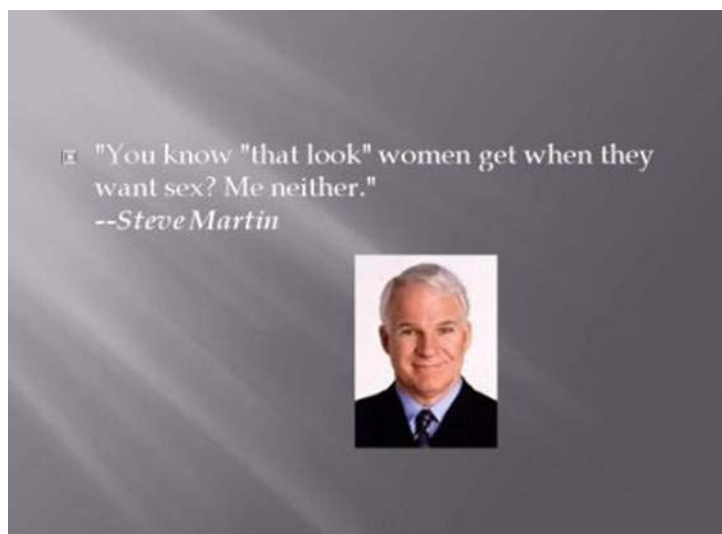
The BILO Final Eight

Run, 2679.	2 Streets,	76 points.
Run, 2720.	Shiny Dick,	77 points.
Run, 2703.	My Way/Six – 35,	83 points.
Run, 2709.	My Way/Wrong Way,	85 points
Run, 2696.	Ticket/Kanza,	89 points
Run, 2685.	Herpes,	89 points

Joint Top Scorers, with 91 points Run, 2727, **Phantom and KG**, and Run, 2686, **Bent**.

Winner on Count Back and Popular Vote from the Crowd,

BENT



HAPPY'S PRICK OF THE YEAR

WELL IT'S THAT TIME OF YEAR, THE ALL IMPORTANT AWARDS. THERE IS A SHOW ON T.V. CALLED 'HORRIBLE HISTORY'. ONE SEGMENT I LIKE IS 'STUPID DEATHS. NOW WE HAVE 'STUPID HASH MEN' examples;

- POL POT AWARDED RE- BOUND P.O.W. HE DENIED HAVING RECEIVED THE P.O.W. THE WEEK BEFORE.
- 635 GAVE THE P.O.W. TO HIMSELF IN ORDER TO MAKE SURE HE COULD GIVE IT TO KANZA.
- HERPES ACCUSING 2-STREETS OF FARTS SMELLING OF SPERMATOZA.
- GONZO LEFT HIS 100 RUN BEHIND !
- HERPES FOR TRYING TO KILL BILO'S DOG WITH TOO MANY SAUSAGES!

POL POT IS PRICK OF THE YEAR BECAUSE HE WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN LEVEL WITH FOUR OTHERS IF HE HAD REMEMBERED THE REASON HE HAD THE POW T SHIRT IN HIS BAG IF HE WASN'T POW THE WEEK BEFORE.

- 4 Pol Pot, Herpes, Phantom, Drinkstop, 635,
- 3 Irish,
- 2 Bionic, Gonzo, Kanza, Farkiu, 2-streets, Dungfoot, My Way
- 1 Happy, Adolph, Bent, Ticket, JC, Wrong Way, Quasi, Trickey.

On On, Have a Great WRONG WAY Year!

Happy

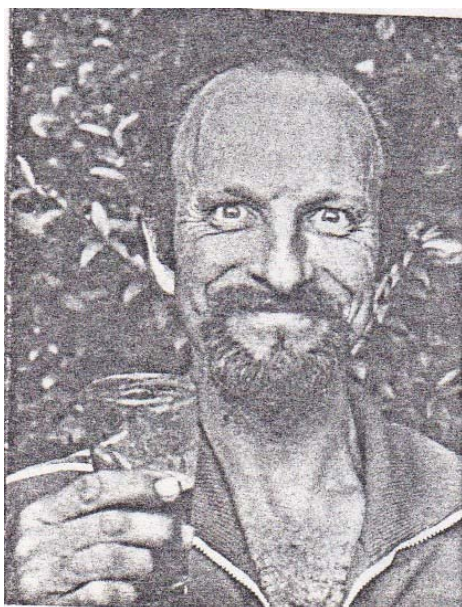
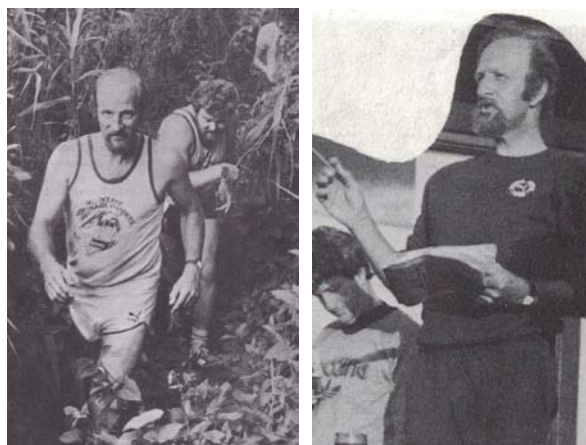


VALE COUNT

Ian 'Count' Margocsy died on 25th October last. He was a great Hashman, great fun and will be sorely missed. I guess he got his Hash name from his apparent Transylvanian heritage.

Count's first run with MH3 was #149 on 27th January 1975. Like many of us then, he was a hard runner and put in a lot of miles. He became a very consistent regular and in 1979 was our Vice Master, ultimately assuming the GMs position in 1982. And to his eternal credit, he was instrumental in establishing the Hashtralian as our newsletter in late 1980 replacing the Re-Hash. He was a TV cameraman and clearly revered amongst our mob. When he moved down to the peninsular around 1988 he had accumulated 540 runs @, near as damn it, 50 runs per year and was third on our all time list behind Doc and Titto. He put in a couple of cameo appearances after that, the last being in Dec 08 when GG got him back for a run making it to 543, still in the top 40. He was made A/SGT for the night and showed he'd lost none of his energy or humour. Count had a number of wives/girlfriends, nobody at MH3 quite knows how many, but after moving to the peninsular he often proved an amenable and entertaining host to his old MH3 mates.

Count will be missed and remembered fondly. RIP Count



Choir Master's Report

Three German soldiers crossed the Rhine, parley vous,
Three German soldiers crossed the Rhine, parley vous,
Three German soldiers crossed the Rhine, raping the women and drinking the wine,
Inky pinky parley vous.

They came across a wayside inn, parley vous,
They came across a wayside inn, parley vous,
They came across a wayside inn, la, na, na, na, na, na, na
Inky pinkey parley vous.

Do you know any more versus Gonzo?





And so to our new/next GM



Which way did he go? The **WRONGWAY** of course!!