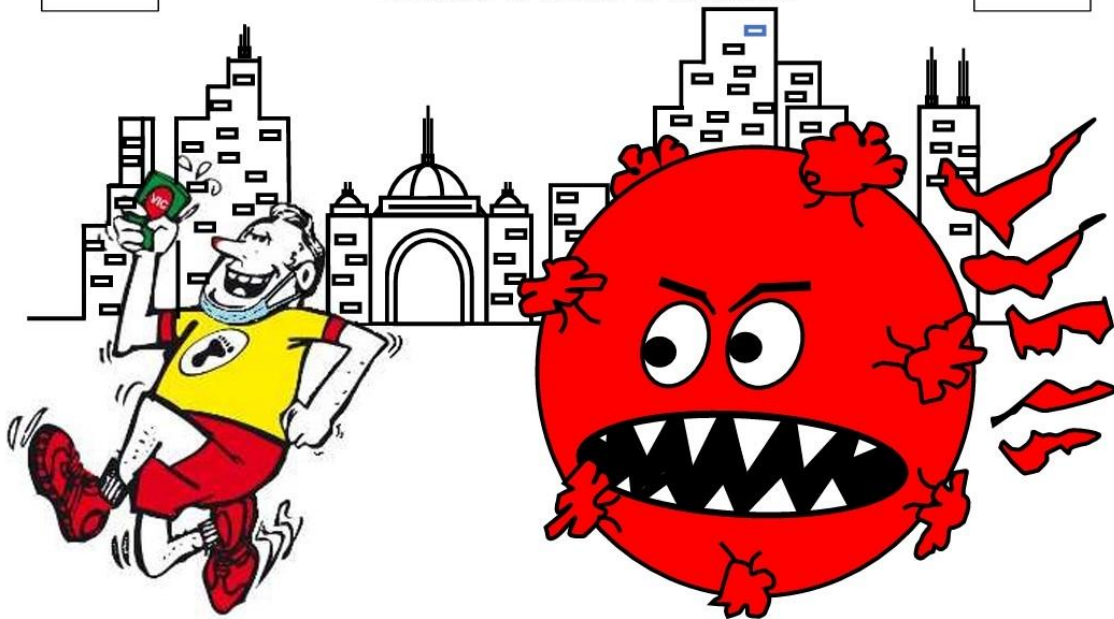

M E L B O U R N E
Hash House Harriers



We outran Covid-19

Now all is left is to rid ourselves of Drink Stop

MH3

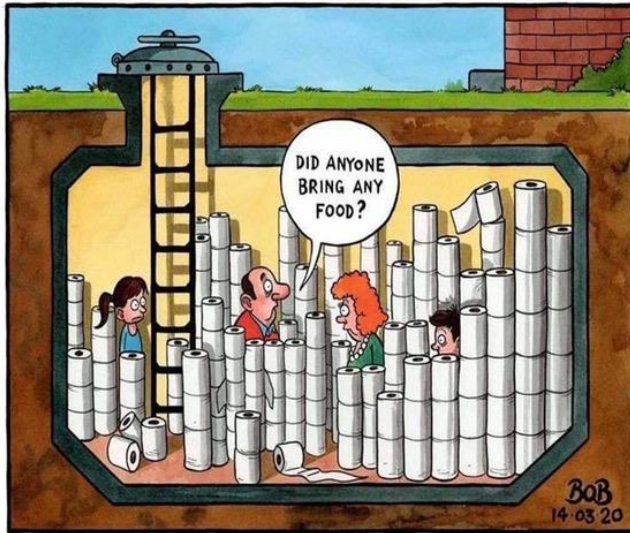
YEAR BOOK 2021/22

DRINK STOP's Done!

On On

The year started with an air of optimism. Wrongway tossed the dead cat to Drink Stop who enlisted the usual collection of tried and well-meaning, even if useless, deputies to keep rowing the MH3 boat. It wasn't clear sailing as we continued to get prevailing waves from last year's COVID storm to rock our boat. We missed a week in February and a couple in June, and a couple more in July, and then some in ... I lost count. Some of our lockdown restrictions defied logic. So now you have a double year book for posterity.

Ed.



COVID 19 wasn't the only international news item. RIP

YOUR 2021/22 COMMITTEE

For those with short memories, this is what your committee looked like. We didn't do much different to usual. Nothing spectacular, just trading profitably and returning any profits to the shareholders.

- Grand Master
- SGT@Arms
- On Sec
- Hash Cash
- Religious Advisor
- Trail Master
- Choir Master
- Grog Masters
- Swindler
- Hash Scribes
- Hash Flash

Drink Stop
JC
Quas-I
Irish
Non Stop
Phantom II
Trickey
Herpes & Top Gum
Happy
Adolf, Pol Pot & 2 Streets
Kanza



MELBOURNE H3 GRAND MASTERS

1971	GARRY SMITH
1972	JERRY TIPPING
1973	BASIL 'DOC' LIGHTFOOT rip
1974	ED DAVIS
1975	PAUL 'PULSATING' HOLLISTER
1976	IAN 'SLOCKY' SLOCKWITCH rip
1977	JOHN 'SPRINGS' PARRY
1978	DAVE 'WEARAWAY' WATERHOUSE
1979	TITTO 'LE FROG' RADAS rip
1980	ROGER 'HOPPY' HOPKINS
1981	BRUCE 'NO BALLS' ALCOCK
1982	IAN 'COUNT' MARGOCSY rip
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 rip
1995	NICK 'SICK NICK' HOFFMAN
1996	TITTO RADAS rip
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' KITTINGHAM
2008	JOHN 'JC' CLARKSON
2009	BARRY 'GG' KERR
2010	IAN 'GROTTI' SCOTT
2011	JIM 'THE PHANTOM' ATKIN
2012	PETER 'TRICKEY' HICKEY
2013	KEVIN 'KAGEE' GANNAN
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
2020	TEW LOEI 'WRONGWAY' BOON
2021	CHRIS 'DRINK STOP' SUSIL

REPORT FROM OUR ESTEEMED GM



We were all surprised that Wrong Way did not hold onto his throne for a consecutive year like the other GMs from our Hashing counterparts. But you can't blame him, his year was very tiresome with endless virtual runs during lockdown, having to move from one couch to another took a great toll on us all. Moving on, this led to the choosing of a new GM to carry Melbourne HHH through the perilous times COVID had beset on us. Several prospective hash men were put forward and each was considered as the ex-GMs discussed what qualities these few, who had yet to be GM, could bring to the table. After exhausting all the potential GMs, my name was mentioned, and it was noted by all of my excessive drinking, foul language, disrespectful behaviour and general lunacy. Why didn't they just start there, they would have saved themselves hours deliberating, it was unanimous, no one else embodied all the undesirable hash like qualities like me. And their saving grace was Victoria was still in lockdown with no end in sight, so how much damage could I do.....

Little did they know, lock down was soon over after a very quiet AGM in which I was inaugurated.

The GM is dead. Long live the GM..... (too soon?)

So began my tyrannic year, I began with the slogan "Let's make Hash great again" ignoring all the fake news "I did not have relations with my committee, but let's not rule out nepotism", who knows where I got those ideas from???

I was quick to select my new committee, appointing in the Dingley Disruptors to key roles for good measure. Firstly I appointed **Non Stop** to the role of RA and Vice-GM, as I could seek his council and he could communicate to me the will of the Hash gods. I then appointed **Irish** as Hash cash and Haberdashery. I was under the delusion that I could control the weather, the money and the Hash gear, how could anything **STOP** me. So I thought.....

As it turned out I had to send **Non Stop** to RA school to learn the ways of the weather and I had to contact my old buddy, Rudy Guiliani, to assist **Irish** fight the embezzlement charges. Eventually I got hold of Rudy and he let me know when he eventually gets the hair dye out of his eyes he will look into Irish's case.



Sometimes, someone quite unexpectedly steps into your life out of nowhere, makes your heart race and changes you forever; we call these people cops.

Thank Christ (literally) I had the sense to appoint JC as my Sargent. I appointed him to use his military discipline to reign in the Hash during the circle, little did I know at the time that JC's influence would also tame my uncontrollable nature with a firm back hand, open hand and clenched fist when I really needed it or just for fun.

I was fortunate to preside over our 50th Birthday in which we shared a wonderful afternoon with members of all the Hashes. Special thanks go out to **Quas-I, JC, Kanza, Dungfoot, Toppo & Herpes**.

And during my time we welcomed a new Hash Man/Boy – **Fast Food**, also being our youngest member by about half a century. Somehow, he was not put off by my antics and is still running with us.

After the first year the committee thought this had to end, they will appoint a new GM that can fix the mess I've left behind. But it didn't end, I refused to let go of the reigns claiming any suggestions to end my term would be the result of a witch hunt, I rallied the troops and my supporters stormed the streets calling "ON ON". Thus began my extended term, the likes that had never been seen in MH³ before. The second year went better, the bruises started to fade and I started to heed JC's wise words, Non Stop graduated from RA school and Rudy got the hair dye out of his eyes and had Irish exonerated.

All Jokes aside, I have thoroughly enjoyed my time as GM and have really appreciate the kindness and support from my most awesome committee and every one of the Melbourne men and the other hashes that have joined us over the past 2 years. I would not have survived if it wasn't for the courage of the fearless crew. Melbourne Hash is a well-oiled machine.

So I leave you with two words – 'thank you'

Special thanks go out to my committee:

JC for his undying loyalty, putting himself in harm's way to protect me and keep the rabble at bay.

Phantom II for tirelessly offering to set a run from Notting Hill, thusly encouraging everybody to set a run, hence avoiding the fabled Notting Hill.

Non Stop for undertaking RA school and holding off the weather on what would have been ghastly nights.

Tricky for diligently sending off everyone with witty and humorous quips.

Herpes and **Top Gum** for ensuring we all were well lubricated after each run.

Happy for his general 'happy' disposition in bringing the raffle to each run.

The Scribes: **2 Streets, Adolf** and **Pol Pot** for spreading the 'fake news' that entertained us week in, week out.

Quasi for keeping track of each and every run and arranging awards for each milestone reached, including the creation of the coveted "Airwick" 500th run bronzed shoe.

And least we not forget **Irish** for taking on Hash Cash and approving all my all expenses paid trips to Queensland to undertake research in how Queenslanders run in the sun during winter.

On On **Drink Stop**

Entrance exam for medical school, question one: "Rearrange the letters P-N-E-S-I to spell out the part of the human body that is most useful when erect."

Those who spelled SPINE became doctors. The rest run with H3

Honour Board

Hash Name	Name	Joined	Runs @ 17/10/22
Quasi	Douglas Traynor	1981	1891
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1828
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1692
Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1630
Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1467
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1436
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1423
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1400
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1195
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	1194
Herpes	John Youl	1980	1193
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1105
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1094
Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	1065
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1038
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1037
Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	970
JC	John Clarkson	1984	922
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	896
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	876
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	825
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	805
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	742
Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	668
Farkin	Bob Larkin	1979	666
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	657
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	651
Tangles	Paul McNamara	1992	641
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	614
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	605
Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	508
Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	485
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	478
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	478
KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	460
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	440
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	315
Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	175
MyWay	Michael Chan	2014	170
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	150
Glass Jaw	Grant Newman	1987	145
2 Streets	Russell Collins	2017	143
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	69
Shiny Dick	Ricky Abedi	2019	65
FastFood	Josh Habres	2021	32
Zulu Boy	Michael Back	2020	12

ON SEC REPORT 2021/22

The celebration was held with great turn out for the Melbourne Hash House Harriers 50th Anniversary Run held on 25th April, 2021. There were 25 Melbourne Men and a bunch of Visitors with a total of 52 runners. The venue had to be changed because of road works at the usual anniversary site in Selby, making it inaccessible. We ended up at Belgrave Lake Park but still had a good time, good food, good weather and good company while celebrating the milestone for 50 years of Melbourne Hash.

We finally had a relatively 'normal' year of Hashing with 55 Live Runs achieved for the 2021/22 Hash Year with an average of 17 runners per week.

Some of the events through the last year included the combined Christmas Run, various AGMs, Combined Runs, Members' Nights and the 51st Anniversary Run.

The individual milestones this year were:

Wrongway	300
Drinkstop	500
Kanza	600
JC	900
Happy	1400
GG	1400
Six35	1800

Congratulations on these achievements!

On On **Quas-I**



I talked to a homeless man this morning and 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. I was working on my post graduate university degree on-line. I had no bills or debt and had full medical coverage." I asked, "What happened; was it drugs, alcohol, divorce?" "Oh no" he said. "I was released from gaol!"

Runs for 2020-2021 Hash Year to 2nd Aug, 2021

Hash name	Name	Joined	Runs at Run 2814 - 2/8/2021	Runs in 2020/21
2 Streets	Russell Collins	2017	106	25
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	606	32
Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	668	3
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	64	7
Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	970	0
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	805	0
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	466	5
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1037	1
Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	464	36
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	722	15
Farkin	Bob Larkin	1979	613	15
Fast Food	Josh Habres	2021	14	14
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1362	30
Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	467	18
Glass Jaw	Grant Newman	1987	145	5
Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	153	23
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	147	3
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1381	22
Herpes	John Youl	1980	1166	19
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1404	33
JC	John Clarkson	1984	880	28
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	565	31
KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	455	4
Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	1049	14
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	825	3
MyWay	Michael Chan	2014	139	21
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	851	28
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1643	32
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	1148	31
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1037	2
Quasi	Douglas Traynor	1981	1847	27
Shiny Dick	Ricky Abedi	2019	53	17
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1778	29
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1104	2
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1193	10
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	657	5
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	464	5
Tangles	Paul McNamara	1992	606	8
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1084	8
Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1416	37
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	838	24
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	273	33
Zulu Boy	Michael Black	2020	11	4

Hash Cash Report 2021/2022

Thanks to Quasi's careful stewardship in previous years the new GM and Hash Cash had just under \$7,000 dollars to play with at the start of 2021.

Spending it wasn't easy as COVID stopped us dead in our tracks. However we put in a late run in 2022 with a plethora of (mostly costly) Members' Nights. (We spent \$3,000 over the two years - money well spent considering the alternatives).

We ended up with a net spend of \$1,100 for the two years which means that the next GM and Hash Cash have just under \$6,000 to splurge.

The 50th Anniversary Run accounted for \$700 of the \$1,100 deficit - not a bad result considering how excellently organised and successful it turned out.

Other highlights:-

Subs 2021 - 39 Members paid (fully or partly) \$1,950.

Subs 2022 - 35 Members paid (fully or partly) \$1,700.

Happy's Raffles contributed just over \$1,700 - a great effort from the Hash Swindler.

Engraving/Trophies/Screen Printing etc cost us around \$1,200 and miscellaneous Food and Beverages (eg AGM/Xmas Run 600th run meals/subsidised meals/50th Anniversary Run etc) consumed another \$1,200).

Subs for the past two years were set at a COVID discounted rate of \$50 but the bad news is that 2023 subs revert to the pre-COVID rate of \$60 (unless the new GM decides to raise them even higher). So PAY YOUR SUBS EARLY - preferably to the Bank Account!

IRISH



Hash Haberdasher Report 2021/2022

Quasi dumped a massive box of hash kit in my garage at the start of 2021. He claimed it was cluttering up his garage and was glad to be rid of it all. Now two years on I still have a massive box of kit cluttering up my garage!

Sales netted the princely sum of \$45 so I suspect a massive fire sale will be coming soon to clear the decks for the new Haberdasher to pursue his plans for new gear for the new year! Some bargains may be had!

IRISH

Runs for 2021-2022 Hash Year to 10th Oct 2022

Hash name	Name	Joined	Total Runs @ 10/10/2022	Runs in 2022
2 Streets	Russell Collins	2017	143	36
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	651	44
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	69	5
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	805	0
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	478	12
Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	508	43
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	742	19
Farkin	Bob Larkin	1979	666	22
Fast Food	Josh Habres	2021	32	17
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1400	37
Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	485	17
Glass Jaw	Grant Newman	1987	145	0
Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	175	22
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	150	3
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1423	41
Herpes	John Youl	1980	1193	26
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1436	31
JC	John Clarkson	1984	922	41
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	614	48
KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	460	5
Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	1065	15
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	825	0
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	605	1
Murf	Tony Murphy	1977	307	1
MyWay	Michael Chan	2014	170	30
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	896	44
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1692	48
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	1194	45
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1038	1
Quasi	Douglas Traynor	1981	1891	42
Shiny Dick	Ricky Abedi	2019	65	11
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	440	2
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1828	48
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1105	1
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1195	2
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	657	0
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	478	14
Tangles	Paul McNamara	1992	641	34
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1094	10
Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1467	50
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	876	37
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	315	41
Zulu Boy	Michael Black	2020	12	1

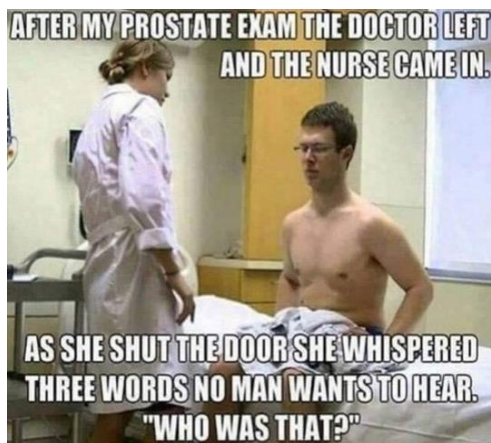
Sergeant's Report

I'm so overcome with emotion that words fail me.



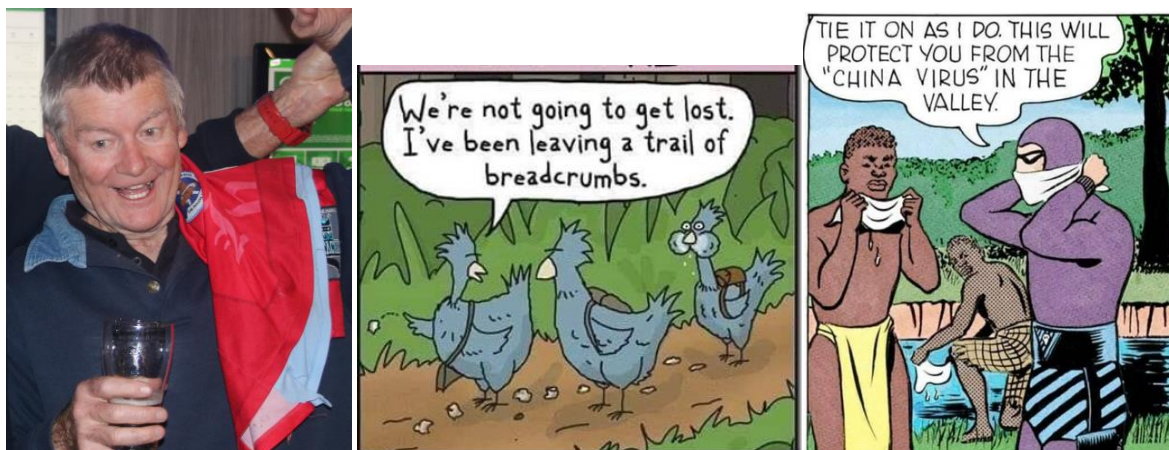
An NT Woman Stops Crocodile Attack Using a Glock: This is a story of self-control and marksmanship by a brave, cool-headed woman with a small pistol against a fierce predator.

"While walking along the edge of a lagoon just outside my house discussing a property settlement with my soon-to-be ex-husband, and other divorce issues, we were surprised by a huge 12-ft crocodile which suddenly emerged from the murky water. It began charging us with its large jaws wide open. She must have been protecting her nest because she was extremely aggressive. If I had not had my Glock with me I would not be here today! Just one shot to my estranged husband's knee cap was all it took. The croc got him easily and I was able to escape by just walking away at a brisk pace. The amount I saved in lawyer's fees was really incredible and his life insurance was a bonus!"



Two women were playing golf. One teed off and watched in horror as her ball headed 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 immediately 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 finally 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!"

Melb HHH Trail Master Report 2020 – Phantom II



From a 1957 comic! Phantom knew.

Melb HHH Trail Master Report 2022 – Phantom II

Another great year has finished and, thanks to the eager volunteering of hares, we had an interesting mixture of runs and venues. My back up option of being caught out without finding a hare was to revert to the now up market Notting Hill Hotel. It was not needed but is still in the mix. Is the HHH ready for gourmet \$23 hamburgers and \$10 pots of White Rabbit Dark Beer? They still want a \$5 pot and parma deal – nirvana!!!

Geographically I suppose our centre of gravity would be around Notting Hill or Clayton. The furthest east we ran was Selby (ANZAC Day), Monbulk (Gonzo's RSL) or Berwick (Tangles and Wrongway). To the north was Templestowe (Kunza), north west to Essendon, city wise to South (both Cop Gum) and East Melbourne (Two Streets). The southern boundary was Braeside (Farkin) and we didn't dare cross the Mordialloc Creek into RPH3 territory.

Over all a good varied mix with plenty of outdoor venues in the warmer months and cozy indoor venues in the colder months. The RA was generally kind to us with the weather and the only run completely washed out was the GG/Irish run at the Tudor Inn in Cheltenham. A safety issue occurred with Pol Pot running into a brick wall with a sodden map in hand.

I never had any problems finding hares and could rely on runners like Top Gum, JC, Tangles, Adolf, Two Streets, Dungfoot etc to set multiple runs.

We had multiple member's nights (free food and drink usually draws a crowd) including Gabriella's Pizza twice in Carnegie, the Vietnamese in Springvale and Two Street's favourite Indian in East Melb and Thai in Camberwell.

My pick of the two most interesting venues was Two Street's Chinese Restaurant in Huntingdale (pity the A to B train run didn't eventuate) and closely followed by Gibbo's run in Dingley (the surprising venue with open fire and the bonus of the cop car getting bogged).

Onon Phantom II, outgoing trailmaster

- *Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright until you hear them speak.*
- *War does not determine who is right - only who is left.*

MH3 Master Run Sheet 2021/2

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
30 Nov 20	2777	AGM, Darling Park, SE end Darling Station car park	Shiny Dick	59 K11
7 Dec 20	2778	Mahoneys Reserve, Lee Ann St, Forest Hill	Adolf	62 C4
14 Dec 20	2779	Hat night, 76 Benkel Ave, Cheltenham	Gibbo	87 E2
21 Dec 20	2780	Joan's Place, 6 Ophir Rd, Mt Waverley	Phantom II	70 G2
23 Dec 20	2781	Joint Christmas run, D&E host, Wattle Park	Top Gum	60 K3
28 Dec 20	2782	Hodgson Reserve, Higgins Rd, Bentleigh	Pol Pot	77 F1
4 Jan 21	2783	19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
11 Jan 21	2784	37 Koornong Cres, Warrandyte Nth	Big Ears	23 J8
18 Jan 21	2785	TH King Oval, Glen Iris	Sydney	59 K9
26 Jan 21	2786	Joint Australia Day run, Eastern Lions SC, 1200 start	WSH3	60 J8
1 Feb 21	2787	Chadwick Reserve, Howard Rd, Dingley	Drink Stop	88 C6
8 Feb 21	2788	Gispert Memorial Run, Fairfield Boathouse, members night	2 Streets	30 J12
15 Feb 21		Run aborted. Lockdown #3!!!!		
22 Feb 21	2789	Windemere Reserve, Windemere Dve, FTG	Happy	73 E6
1 Mar 21	2790	Monbulk RSL, Main Rd Monbulk	Gonzo	122H12
8 Mar 21	2791	Cheltenham Park, Park Rd	GG	86 G1
15 Mar 21	2792	St Pat's Day run, The Vicarage, Dingley	Irish	88 F7
16 Mar 21	2793	RPH3 AGM, Club 27 10 Aldershot Rd, Langwarrin	RPH3	103 G8
22 Mar 21	2794	Markham Reserve, Victory Bvd, Ashburton	Non Stop	60 E12
23 Mar 21	2795	WSH3 AGM - somewhere over the bridge.	WSH3	
29 Mar 21	2796	Timbarra Park, Ernst Wanke Rd, Berwick	Wrongway	110 J3
31 Mar 21	2797	Wed, Happy's D&E 1,000 th , Oakleigh RSL	D&E	69 F7
5 Apr 21	2798	5pm, Eastfield Park, Eastfield Rd, Croydon	Top Gum	50 J7
12 Apr 21	2799	Banjo Patterson Park, Paterson Dve, Lynbrook	Lethal	129 B2
15 Apr 21	2801	MLH3 AGM & 2300 th run, Mitcham Hotel	MLH3	48 K9
19 Apr 21	2802	Burvale Hotel, Vermont Sth	Adolf	62 D7
25 Apr 21	2800	50 th Anniversary, Belgrave Lake Park, Selby	Dungfoot	75 G12
3 May 21	2803	30 Wilpena Pl, Vermont South	Myway \$ Wrongway	62 H7
10 May 21	2804	Sandown Park Hotel	Phantom & KG	80 E9
16 May 21	2805	Prohibition Hash 1 st AGM, Pascoe Vale Hotel	Them	16 K9
17 May 21	2806	2A Blackwood Ave, Mentone	Smurf	87 D6
24 May 21	2807	4 Cormorant Close, Endeavour Hills	Steamshoes & Glass Jaw	91 A4
31 May 21		COVID strikes again - go back to your caves! Lockdown #4		
14 Jun 21	2808	QB weekend, Redlands Park, Mitcham Rd, Mitcham. 5pm	Top Gum	62 K1
21 Jun 21	2809	Winter Solstice, Belgrave Hotel	Dungfoot	75 F10
28 Jun 21	2810	Club Hotel, Ferntree Gully	Quasi	73 H3

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
5 Jul 21	2811	Cilantro Restaurant, 472 Waverley Rd East Malvern	Shiny Dick	69 A2
13 Jul 21	2812	RPH3 joint run. Gibbo's factory, 16 Kembla St Cheltenham	Gibbo	87 E4
14 Jul 21	2813	Lakeside AGM, Rising Sun Hotel, Raglan St, Sth Melb		2K F4
		Hang on, lockdown #5 will be quick.		
2 Aug 21	2814	Darling Park, Dunlop St car park. 3pm, COVID limited.	Phantom II	59 K11
		You naughty boys, lockdown #6 for 12 weeks.		
25 Oct 21	2815	Spring/Westall Rds Dingley Village	Gibbo	88 F2
1 Nov 21	2816	Jells Park South, Wheelers Hill	Herpes	72 A9
8 Nov 21	2817	Members Night, Tadka Hut, 82 Wellington Pde, East Melb.	2 Streets	26 F5
15 Nov 21	2818	Koomba Park, Vermont South	Adolf	63 C8
22 Nov 21	2819	Shipston Reserve, Crawford St, Cheltenham	Trickey	86 G3
29 Nov 21	2820	Boeing Reserve, Boeing Rd, Strathmore Heights	Bottom Gum	16 C5
6 Dec 21	2821	Karkarook Park, Fairchild St, Heatherton	Lethal	78 E7
13 Dec 21	2822	Aspendale Gdns, Kerr Cres next to P.S.	Irish & GG	93 B5
20 Dec 21	2823	Darling Park, Darling Station carpark, off Dunlop St	JC	59 K11
23 Dec 21	2824	Wattle Park Christmas Run, MLH3 hosting	Top Gum	60 K3
27 Dec 21	2825	Bowls Club car park, Linton St, Moorabbin	Pol Pot	77 F6
3 Jan 22	2826	19 Possum Lane. Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
10 Jan 22	2827	Bayswater Park, Mtn Hwy, Bayswater	Happy	64 F3
17 Jan 22	2828	T.H. King Reserve, High St, Glen Iris	Non Stop	59 K9
24 Jan 22	2829	Jells Park, car park #4	Sydney	71 K6
31 Jan 22	2830	Rowan/Westall Rds, Dingley	Drink Stop	88 H5
7 Feb 22	2831	Waitangi Day run #3, Tirhatuan Park, Kreigel Way, Rowville	Ticket/Kanza	81 F8
14 Feb 22	2832	Gisbert Run, Darebin Parklands, Separation St, Alphington	2 Streets	31 C9
21 Feb 22	2833	Nortons Park, Nortons Lane Wantirna Sth	My/Wrong Way	72 A2
23 Feb 22	2834	D&E AGM, West Heidelberg FC, Beverley Rd, Heidelberg	D&E	32 B4
28 Feb 22	2835	Moordialloc Creek boat ramp, Governor Rd, Moordialloc	Farkin	92 G2
7 Mar 22	2836	Gabriella's Pizza, 146 Koornang Rd, Carnegie	Phantom II	68 J4
14 Mar 22	2837	Reg Harris Reserve, Ferntree Gully Rd Oakleigh	JC	70 A7
21 Mar 22	2838	Chantra Thai, 740 Riversdale Rd, E Camberwell	2 Streets	60 C1
28 Mar 22	2839	Brickmakers Park, Oakleigh	Wrongway	69 H6
4 Apr 22	2840	Mahoney's Reserve, Lee Ann St Forest Hills	Adolf	62 C2
11 Apr 22	2841	Keeley Park, Main Rd Clayton Sth	Six 35	79 E5
18 Apr 22	2842	Easter Monday, 19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
19 Apr 22	2843	RPH AGPU, Seaford Footy Club (\$30)	Them	99 E5
25 Apr 22	2844	ANZAC Day 51st birthday run, Selby Park, noon	Dungfoot	75 J11
2 May 22	2845	1 Ripley Crt, Narre Warren	Tangles	110 F9
9 May 22	2846	22 Pauline Ave, Dingley	Irish	88 F7

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
16 May 22	2847	Matthew Flinders Hotel, Chadstone	Phantom II	69 G1
23 May 22	2848	26 Hooker Rd, Ferntree Gully	Quasi	73 E2
30 May 22	2849	Tower Hotel, Burwood/Camberwell Rds, Hawthorn East	JC	45 G11
2 Jun 22	2850	MLH3 AGM, 24 Whalley Drive, Wheelers Hill	Concession	71 J12
6 Jun 22	2851	Knox Club, Boronia/Stud Rds Wantirna	Happy	64 A6
13 Jun 22	2852	5pm, Berwick Inn, High St Berwick	Tangles	111 C7
20 Jun 22	2853	Winter Solstice, Ferntree Gully Hotel, 1130 Burwood Hwy	Dungfoot	74 C5
26 Jun 22	2854	Prohibition Hash AGM, Cross Keys Hotel, Pascoe Vale Rd		28 K1
27 Jun 22	2855	Cherry Hill Tavern, Reynolds/Anderson Ck Rds, Templestowe	Big Ears	34 E6
4 Jul 22	2856	Malvern Vale Hotel, Malvern	Pol Pot	59 E6
11 Jul 22	2857	19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
13 Jul 22	2858	Lakeside AGM, Hampton RSL, 25 Holyrood St	Them	76 E4
18 Jul 22	2859	Members Night, Co Do 2 Viet Rest, 341 Springvale Rd	Gibbo	79 K9
25 Jul 22	2860	Monbulk RSL, 48 Main Rd Monbulk	Gonzo	124 H1
1 Aug 22	2861	Burvale Hotel, Springvale Rd/Burwood Hwy, Vermont Sth	Adolf	62 E7
8 Aug 22	2862	Bell's Hotel, 157 Moray St, Sth Melb	Bottom Gum	2K E1
15 Aug 22	2863	Waltzing Matilda Hotel, Heatherton/Springvale Rds, Springvale	Drink Stop	88 K1
22 Aug 22	2864	Tudor Inn, 1281 Nepean H'wy, Cheltenham	Irish/GG	86 J1
29 Aug 22	2865	Clayton Hotel, cnr Haughton & Clayton Rds, Clayton	JC	79 C2
5 Sep 22	2866	Members Night Gabriella Pizza, Koornang Rd, Carnegie	Lethal	68 J4
12 Sep 22	2867	Tremplestowe Hotel, 23 Parker St, Templestowe Lower	Kanza	33 C4
19 Sep 22	2868	Qin Dynasty Restaurant, 271 Huntingdale Rd Oakleigh	2 Streets	69 J10
26 Sep 22	2869	2A Blackwood Ave, Mentone	Smurf	87 D6
3 Oct 22	2870	76 Benkel Ave, Heatherton	Gibbo	87 E2
10 Oct 22	2871	Berwick Inn, Berwick	Tangles	111 C7
19 Oct 22	2872	Joint Run, D&E and RPH3, Zig's factory, 3 Age St Cheltenham	Gibbo	78 C11
24 Oct 22	2873	AGM, Oakleigh RSL, Drummond St, Oakleigh	Phantom II	69 G7

Ho Chow calls into work and say, 'Hey, I no come work today, I really sick. Got headache, stomach ache and legs hurt, I no come work.'

The boss says, 'You know something Ho Chow, I really need you today. When I feel sick like you do, I go to my wife and ask her for sex. That makes everything better and I go to work. You try that.'

Two hours later Ho Chow calls again. 'I do what you say and I feel great. I be at work soon..... You got nice house.'

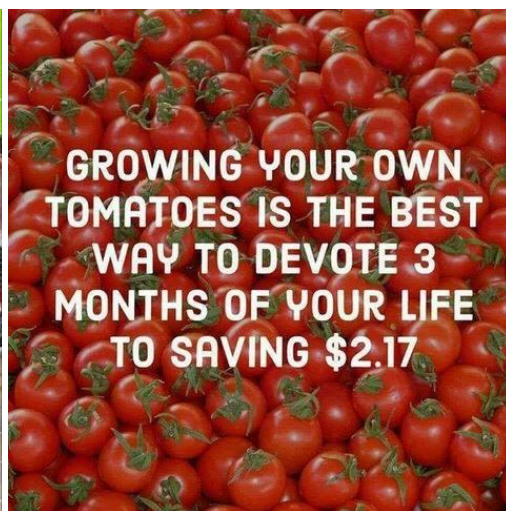
CHOIR MASTER REPORT



This is Trickey avoiding putting in a report. You may still be able to run Trickey but you can't hide.



**AND THAT'S WHEN I KNEW
SHE WAS THE ONE!**



**GROWING YOUR OWN
TOMATOES IS THE BEST
WAY TO DEVOTE 3
MONTHS OF YOUR LIFE
TO SAVING \$2.17**

A recent study has found women who carry extra weight live longer than men who mention it.

Grog Masters' Report: **NEWSFLASH:**

The World's most highly accredited Medical Authorities have unanimously expressed their great surprise and absolute delight at breaking news just released.

They have discovered that a not well-known group of men, called the **Melbourne Hash House Harriers**, has come through the World's Coronavirus (COVID-19) Pandemic, virtually unscathed. This is notwithstanding that this close knit, somewhat elderly bunch of guys, meet regularly every Monday night and congregate very closely with great enjoyment, and are seen to run/walk together and often eat and drink from common facilities.

The greatest medical minds in the World have come to the conclusion that this incredible result can be put down to nothing other than the carefully prepared and beautifully presented alcoholic beverages that are unfailingly provided every Monday night to the **MH3** group, by their two Grog Masters!!

Apparently, all of the **MH3** members find the delightfully presented alcohol impossible to resist, and this has resulted in a very high degree of group immunity to what the rest of the World has experienced as the dreadful COVID-19 curse.

TWO STREETS should also get a mention and thanks, as he industriously sought out for us, cut-price grand old wines at Auctions – what a team!!

Fondest regards to all (and stay safe!!). On On,

HERPES & TOPGUM.



A bloke goes to a female dentist to have a tooth extracted. She pulled out a large syringe to give an anaesthetic shot. "No way, no needles! I hate needles!" the bloke said. So she started to hook up the nitrous oxide tank and he said, "I can't do the gas thing. Just the thought of having a mask on my face suffocates me!" The dentist then asked the patient if he had any objections to taking a pill. "No," he says, "I'm fine with pills." The dentist gave him two little blue pills and he swallowed them. "What are those?" he asked. "Viagra," she replied. "I'll be damned," said the patient, "I didn't know Viagra was a pain killer." "It isn't," said the dentist, "But it will give you something to hold on to when I pull your tooth out."

Jack Salmons Award

(For undetected cock-ups in advancement of MH3 interests.)

Jack Salmons had been a teacher at the RAAF School in Penang in the late 60s when he was introduced to, and became addicted to, Hash. On his return to Melbourne he kick started Melbourne (The Premier) Hash House Harriers. The first run was from the Selby Picnic Ground on ANZAC Day 1971.

Jack Salmons was never GM, being content to rule as On Sec. He was transferred to Ruby School on the outskirts of Leongatha in 1975 and we lost touch with him. In 1980 the committee decided to introduce the Jack Salmons Perpetual Trophy to recognise selfless contribution to MH3, to be awarded ‘annually’. Smurf was the inaugural recipient followed by Farkin. However, in typical fashion, we haven’t been able to meet our forefather’s expectations. The last time Jack presented the award was when After Burner got it at Bazzani’s Restaurant Beaumaris in 1985.

The Jack Salmons Award is the prerogative of the GM of the day. The fact that we’ve had significant periods when Ye Olde Mug hasn’t been presented is put down to slack GMs rather than an absence of worthwhile candidates. For most of the time the award was given to a single person and no-one got it twice. That is until 2014 when Bilo got it for a second time, and it was in conjunction with his long-term Grog Master mate Clit.

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
2020	Herpes

A woman ran a red traffic light and crashed into a man’s car. Both of their cars were demolished but amazingly neither of them was hurt.

The woman said, “Wow, just look at our cars! They are destroyed but fortunately we are ok. This must be a sign from God that we should be partners and live together in peace for the rest of our days.” The man eagerly agreed.

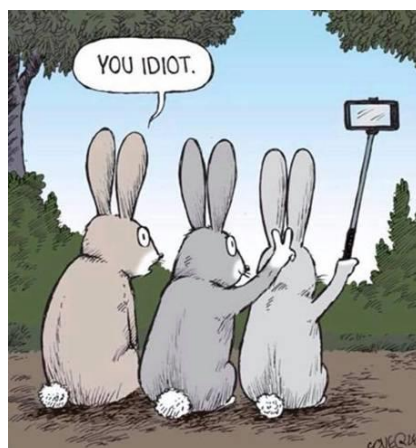
The woman continued, “And look at this, here’s another miracle. My car is completely demolished, but my bottle of 75 year old scotch didn’t break. Surely God meant us to drink this delicacy and celebrate our good fortune.” She handed the bottle to the man who opened it and drank half then handed it back to the woman. She immediately put the cap back on and handed it back to the man.

He asks, “Aren’t you having any?” She replies, “Nah. I’ll wait for the cops.”

Being Hash Flash pestered by Photo Bombs



Candidates were the Adolf lookalike, Ticket, JC, Pol Pot, Drink Stop and Tangles. The runaway winner is Tangles!!



Hash Swindler Report

This year we had a variety of raffle prizes – top brands that is, complemented by 2 Streets Wine Incorporation P/L. Wine I believe was up to 30 years old. Some hadn't improved. We started selling five tickets for \$5 which, thank you, contributed to Irish's Return to Ireland Fund. I am certain that the most consistent winner was Phantom. Thanks to (1) my wife buying raffle books, (2) Top Gum for buying raffle prizes and for being stand in Swindler. (3) Herpes for supplying wine and beer prizes occasionally, (4) Drink Stop for asking me to do the raffles, and (5) all those who donated prizes – Adolf, Tangles, Trickey and Phantom to name a few. Thanks you all once again and good luck to the next Swindler.

On On Happy



Why don't you ever see the Headline 'Psychic Wins Lottery'?

HAPPY's PRICK OF THE YEAR REPORT

In a break with tradition, and by popular acclaim, the POY in 2021 was awarded to the prick who stopped our life saving weekly runs and social interactions: Bloody Chairman Dan! So it will be just this year as before that it was virtual video link year. Drink Stop, thank you for remaining GM!

The reasons people were POW were varied: Drink Stop for ordering a steak on a borrowed seniors card because it was only \$15, GG for carrying a chair to the food table, Tangles for a huge fart to commence the run from Bell's Hotel (GG won't be happy – Ed), Toppy for stealing the POW shirt from Adolf's car, etc. However, enough of that, you can look for your own name now:

Adolf – 5; Kanza & GG – 4; Wrongway, 2 Streets, Phantom & Happy – 3; Tangles, Sydway, Farkin & Drink Stop – 2; and also rans Ticket, Shiny Dick, My Way, Gibbo, JC, Herpes, Non Stop, Irish, Pol Pot, Quasi, Big Ears, Trickey, Six 35, Dungfoot, Toppy and Gonzo all one.



POTY is therefore ADOLF

On On HAPPY

RA's Report

I saved the farmers from drought so that they could feed the world's starving. Also so that beer production would be assured. And I arranged for more snow on the alps - as well as sometimes on much lower altitudes - to help the snow bunnies. What more do you want? Run reports from my disciples indicated their levels of intelligence and made me look good.



My father wanted me to be a priest. Can you imagine giving up your sex life and then once a week people come in to tell you the details and highlights of theirs?



MH3 Run Summary 2021 and 2022



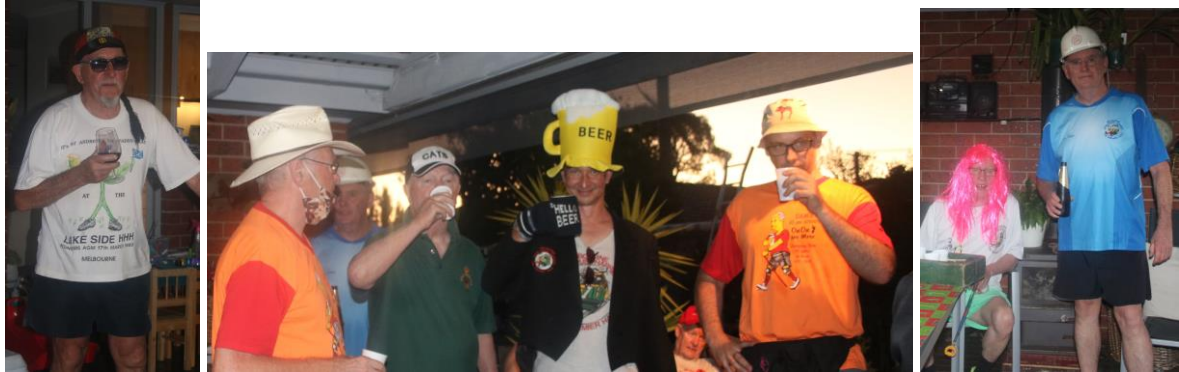
Run 2777, 30th November 2020. This was a very different AGPU, and not just because we are all getting on a bit. COVID 19 restrictions precluded being indoors and advertising to other Hashes. We were in a nicely secluded part of Darling Park where we could make obnoxious fools of ourselves if we wanted (only a few took this option). So, blessed with fine weather, Hare Shiny Dick sent us on a journey down, over and up the creek before we attempted to eat all that Master Chef Myway had thrown together for us. Properly satiated, Wrongway gave his valedictory speech, awarded Herpes the Jack Salmons Award for services to MH3, wiped his brow and tossed the cat (and coat) to Drink Stop.



Run 2778, 7th December. Adolf @ Mahoney's Reserve. This was supposed to be our deferred Octoberfest but our newly curtailed RA hasn't yet got his act in order; bloody cold and a bit wet. Oh well. But before we could get stuck into the well-preserved sauerkraut and bratwurst we had to endure an 8km expedition along Holland Gully and over to Orchard Rd Reserve, where we encountered a slippery creek crossing followed by heads down into a squall to get home. Irish, Myway & Sydway were out for nearly two hours. Did we care? Certainly not after we rang Irish's phone and were told to fuck off.



Run 2779, 14th December 2020. This was our regular ‘hat night’ at Gibbo’s Cheltenham pad. Unfortunately, the RA over corrected and delivered a rather steamy night. Most had a go at digging out authentic hats from their travels or very silly ones. Walkers and runners got different instructions and although we kept seeing walkers arrows while we navigated the streets of the asylum spaghetti estate we didn’t see them till we got home and found them pigging out on the \$1.20 Costco pho soup packs. Another 20+ pack. We’ve almost forgotten COVID and are back to normal. (Note to self: don’t speak too soon.)



Run 2780, 21st December. Phantom didn’t put up his Christmas decorations this year so took us home to give the sparkle – he reckoned it would be cheaper. Dank weather so the RA still hasn’t got it right. How many times have we been through Valley Reserve? Dozens. It doesn’t matter, we still religiously follow trail because I doubt we’ve ever taken a look around to get to know the place.



Run 2781, 23rd December. This was the annual Christmas run from Wattle Park with The Gums setting trail over to Deakin Uni and back, and D&E milking the pack with their grog trailer, etc, etc. COVID was probably the reason numbers were somewhat down on recent years but those who turned up didn’t seem to give a stuff about that and had a jolly good thrash anyway, no doubt hoping there’d be a nice pressie under the tree when they got home.

Run 2782, 28th December. Pol Pot found a reserve named after him – it used to be the Bentleigh footy ground – and set the last run of the year. An impressive pack of 20 turned up. Circumstantially, Polly had to publish his own Hashtralian so he gushed effusively about cunning trail and healthy food. It probably wasn’t THAT good but I’m told everyone got home safely and slept well that night.

Do you realise that half the people you know are below average?



Run 2783, 4th January 2021. The first of the NY. Bugger off 2020, you've had more than a fair go. Dungfoot couldn't make it as he's manning the borders to stop people like Happy getting back from that fetid place called NSW. We were only allowed 15 to a household so that's exactly how many turned up your Honour. Guess where we had it? Top Gums place. And guess what we had for dinner? Left over Christmas prawns. Don't forget to wash your hands before you get home. The night ended with a rousing rendition (it woke the neighbourhood!) of 'You'll Never Walk Alone' to honour the passing of Gerry from Merseyside.



Run 2784, 11th January. It's holiday time and daylight saving so let's go to Warrandyte North. Some were confused by the parking instructions at Big Ear's place and because it was stinking hot many of the locals used most of the available spaces and caused us some consternation. The promise of 'white pointers' encouraged everyone to follow trail, that is until we had to wade the river - which clearly indicated we'd also have to cross back. The sight of Top Gum floating down stream was novel. Swiss Roll later accused him of short cutting. Gonzo briefly thought about diving in to save him but didn't want to get his car keys wet. We couldn't have a fire but we were presented with ample Myway curries. Fabulous.



Run 2785, 18th January 2021. For the third time in two months we checked out the environs of Gardiners Creek at Glen Iris but because Sydway was Hare it was sure to be different. And it was. Up to Central Park in Malvern and back for the usual fare of chicken curry. Many hopped off trail early and headed home to ensure they got a good serving.



Run 2786, 26th January (Tues). What, not another tradition? This is now the fourth Melbourne Hashes Australia Day run from the Eastern Lions soccer club in Burwood. The idea was kicked off three years ago when Bionic was GM and inherited a good portion of the leftover slush funds from Nash Hash in Ballarat. What better than a barbeque to help piss it up against the wall? WSH3 hosted this time and Rambo and Shadow did a sterling job. About 70 turned up, including Tangles from self-imposed exile, with good representation from all Hashes although D&E seemed a bit light on numbers so they got fingered to do the job next year. Danish (&) Doona set the run which didn't over tax and Lester put on a great drink stop. It took me five minutes to walk there and 30 minutes to get home. The difference is staggering.

Run 2787, 1st February. Tonight we went to Chadwick Reserve on the outskirts of Dingley Village. GM Drink Stop entertained us with an excursion to Braeside Park where we went in a big circle which caused a number of compasses to topple. After the run, 2 Streets opened his mobile wine cellar for some quick sales. This time the close neighbours didn't ring the cops; or if they did the cops knew from experience we were a harmless lot of loonies. Anecdotally, the reserve is named after Irish's ancestral estate but he didn't get a cut from selling the land for the freeway – he was written out of the will years ago.

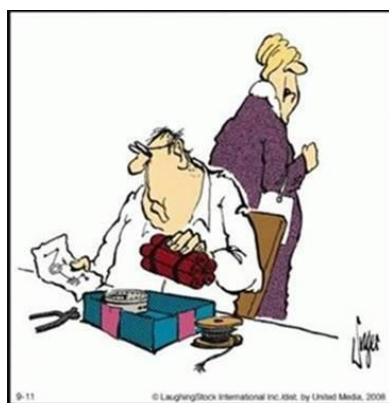


I got a job at a bakery because I kneaded dough.

Run 2788, 8th February 2021. This was our ‘Gispert run’ to commemorate the H3 founder way back in 1938. The date is closest to the date he found himself off trail and blown up by the Japs in Singapore in 1941. 2 Streets had the in with Secrets so we got access to the Fairfield Boat House. We also made it a member’s night. Secrets kept one of his cooks back to cook up a sumptuous chicken curry or fish’n chips’n calamari rings, whichever was your fancy, plus scones for dessert. But first we had to master the expanses of Yarra Bend Park and two river crossings, this time thankfully assisted by conveniently placed bridges. We’d been warned about parking but it was a doddle for all except Six 35 who parked a mile away in the Grandview Hotel carpark and didn’t get home till after midnight.



Run 2789, 22nd February. There’d been a leak from a COVID hotel at the airport so we were forced into lockdown for a few days which, inter alia, caused us to stay in our caves for the planned 15th February run. Once the sun came up again we were out and visited upon Windemere Reserve in Ferntree Gully for Happy’s unguided tour of some FTG parks. A healthy pack of 21 – most want to make up for lost time – did the corkscrew run out of the oval. Happy sent us past an obedience school which no-one took any notice of as the front runners ploughed through the local soccer team in training for the coming season. Home via a bike track to where Happy had set up his makan cart to appease the starvation demons.



“Don’t forget it’s my mother’s birthday tomorrow.”



“Want me to get you a shopping cart?”

Run 2790, 1st March 2021. Summer is an ideal time to tramp the trails of the ‘nongs. Gonzo had organised exclusive use of the Monbulk RSL for us. He’s already got his name on the honour board; he’ll be mayor soon. For exercise we checked out a good deal of Sassafra Creek, the aquatic centre and a bloody great hill before getting back to a wholesome concoction. It wasn’t that long a run but the hill doubled our Brownie points.



Run 2791, 8th March. GG set this one from a remodelled Cheltenham Park. Bloody miserable night – the RA needs to be sent back to prophet’s school. We headed behind the cemetery, through the home of the mighty Rosellas then down to Balcombe Rd where we turned left and found ourselves at the railway line where we lost trail. This later caused much debate over who was at fault. Needless to say we ultimately found trail one level crossing later and headed home. Happy almost had a heart attack, well he lost blood to the head, when an impressively dressed young lady commented on his endurance.

Run 2792, 15th March. Where else would we be but the Vicarage for the St Pat’s Day run. Irish tempted us with Braeside Park but diverted to the west to go around the new freeway works. All went well till Adolf +2 followed Herpes, who was well off trail, through a tip. This feat earned Herpes the coveted POW later. Irish served up Chinese food. What does that mean? Is it part of Dan’s Belt & Road initiative? Dunno. Disturbing news that Angry was to lose a leg. Here's hopping he recovers well.



- *The early bird get's the worm but the second mouse gets the cheese.*
- *Did you know that astronomers got tired of watching the sun come up so decided to call it a day?*

Run 2793, 16th March 2021. RPH3 AGM for those brave enough to park their car in Langwarrin. FRC got the GM's gig. Just five of our hardy lot witnessed it. But five is better than four.

Run 2794, 22nd March. The RA (Non Stop) returned inspired from RA school and brought the rain with him. On checking we found he'd taken the discount course run by Mallee farmers. He set the run the day before so simply put his palms to the sky and shrugged. Trail was basically a clock-wise lap of Markham Reserve in Ashburton followed by pizzas next to the dunnies. Unfortunately, no kids had brought their Mums to the playground.



Run 2795, 23rd March 2021. Eight went to WSH3's AGPU. Rambo is their new GM.

Run 2796, 29th March. Hooray. We had nice weather for our last daylight run for the season up the big hill behind Harkaway and down the poor cousin 1,000 steps to a Kiwi drink stop (you wouldn't buy it) and home to Wrongway's favourite spot – Timbarra Park – to the best of makan food. That's why we run Hash if ever we needed a reminder.



Run 2797, 31st March. An exceptional 18 of us tracked to the D&E run from Oakleigh RSL to help celebrate Happy's 1,000th run with them. That's testament to the esteem we hold for Happy, or was it just that we've been missing our old haunt?

- *Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.*

Run 2798, 5th April 2021. Hooray again, we've got the book back. It had been hiding from the virus for twelve months; came back carried by Quasi who was sporting a new knee. Easter Monday, Eastfield Park, Croydon. 5pm start but only eleven could manage it. Top Gum chalked up yet another of his exploratory perambulations around the parks of Melbourne and rewarded us with a nice hot Thai green curry. Bloody stiff southerly, however, meant we weren't going to hang around too long. Kanza was proxy for Gibbo to award the POW and somehow, he doesn't know how, gave it to himself. Top Gum 1400 runs.

Why is Easter an Alzheimer patient's favourite holiday? They get to hide their own eggs.



Run 2799, 12th April. Where the fuck's Lyndhurst you said. Lethal had been cruising through the greater Cranbourne area and spied a park that he thought would be a good spot for a Hash run. So what if it's half way to Phillip Island. We were at Banjo Patterson Park so Lethal regaled us with a recital of Mulga Bill's Bike. We'd already set off on trail before he'd got to Dead Mans Creek. The run was a rather large lap of the Cranbourne Wetlands and caused us to stick together lest we got mugged. Back across the railway line and within cooee of home where Adolf and 2 Streets got a fair way into another lap before the penny dropped. We had the Circle in a no alcohol and no noise zone but none of the locals were around to notice.

Run 2801, 15th April. MLH3 AGM from their now usual venue of the Mitcham Hotel. Nine of us rolled up condoms, used them as ear plugs, and went along for the show. Landing Strip is the new Grand Mattress having succeeded the elongated tenure of Dazzlin.

Run 2802, 19th April. We've given up on the RA and returned to pubs for the time being. Ah, what would Adolf do without the Burvale? The night's excursion took us south through Billabong Park (without a billabong) and over to Highview Park for a high view of the park, then tallyhoing back through the housing maze. Fast Food christened on run #5 for him.





Run 2800, 25th April 2021. Yep, it's exactly 50 years since Jack Salmons and Ian Rippengale decided to introduce Hash House Harriers to Melbourne. 2800 runs later, *do the math*, and here we are. Despite our best efforts, we were denied our usual ANZAC Day venue of Selby Park because of roadworks so we set up our refugee camp at nearby Belgrave Lake Park. Good site actually. We had just over 50 to feed and entertain which we did for \$20 a head, plus they went home with a shoulder bag and a history book. Bargain!!



Some trivia:

- Farkin is the most enduring, starting on run #20 in September 1972.
- Others to start in the 70's and still paid-up members = Lethal, Smurf and Bionic. I'd also mention Murf if he paid up but he's reluctant to do so lest we appoint him GM. A David Gibson also started in the 70's but the Gibbo we have now doesn't look to be the same bloke. And I should also mention that Six 35, Irish, Quasi, Herpes, Ticket and Steamers just missed the cut. Hmmm, we are getting on when you think about it!

- Quasi has the highest run tally @ 1837 since May 81. That's an average of 46 runs each year – another hmmm! And calls to get a real life.



Run 2803, 3rd May 2021. After the excitement of the 50th anniversary it was back to normal. But wait, who's this? Not Tangles is it? Nothing normal about him. Check the back of the GM's coat. Bugger, he's already done the job. The run was from Myway's garage – he did the cooking and Wrongway set the trail. It was the first hash run I've done where there were no checks or on-backs. Did that make a difference? Not really as front runners still lost trail and backtracking still led to pack clusters. A bit cold and wet but returning through Bellbird Dell was uplifting. Myway must be under doctor's orders as he brought out the hard stuff and a few obliged to help him deplete his stocks.

Run 2804, 10th May. Phantom II dragged us to the Sandown Park Hotel for this outing. It's not a bad pub and suits us - \$10 roast pork and pot. KG was supposed to co-hare but had to attend hospital to get his heart tested. Walkers were warned not to cross the railway line and just turn and come home. Why would you bother going out? The rest of us followed plenty of trail and checked out the railway station that serves the race track, the dog track and the athletics track, among other things. Half way round we could hear the plaintive cries of latecomer Herpes.

Most of us sped up but poor old Fast Food, who hasn't yet worked Hash out, got caught. Didn't see him again till the food came out. (Note: Fast Food later gave the POW to Herpes but couldn't explain why. I sense his uncle had something to do with it.) Tangles came back again and collected his free 600th run fish dinner, though I can't say how much sea food was actually in the spag marinara. Our standards have slipped. What would Titto have said?!



Run 2805, 16th May 2021. There's a new kid on the block: Melbourne Prohibition Hash. It's a bunch of suitably irreverent young blokes who became pissed off with the lockdown. GM Drink Stop attended their first anniversary run at the Pascoe Vale Hotel and reported we should humour them as they're not a threat to us – they actually run.

Run 2806, 17th May. Joke and pie night at Smurf's place in Mentone. It's too cold for him to go out so he conned Drink Stop to set the run for him. I wasn't there and our Scribes declined to put on the record what happened. Thankfully Hash Flash Kanza took some shots. It looked chaotic which is no surprise as Tangles was A/SGT. Bring back the real SGT I say.



Did you know? $111,111,111 \times 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987, 654,321$

You're never too old to learn something stupid.

Run 2807, 24th May. Glass Jaw invited us to his backyard and for a second time he hosted and Steamshoes carried the flour bag while they set the run. We had a healthy pack of 21 which was reluctant to leave the brazier. Eventually we did a clock wise trail up the hills to the east, along an extended green belt and home. Plenty of on-backs and checks did the job – we lost no-one! We were fed Biryani rice chicken; a couple of bits were cooked before they'd hatched. Adolf's 600th. We spent a lot of the night trying to convince Glass Jaw, who was continuously on a dating app, to keep his dick in his pants and money in his pocket. Everyone went home when Gonzo trotted out an awful oyster joke.

Run 2808, 14th June. COVID afflicted us once more, this time with the Indian strain causing us to put life on ice for two more weeks. Enough time to recover from niggling injuries but also enough to lose a season's fitness. Top Gum was once more to the fore but we had to go to a park as no pub would take us. We went to Redland Reserve in Mitcham and were limited to

groups of ten so had to split into two, or so we told the constable. The 5km trail took us through Buckanbe Park, up an impressive Glenbourne Rd to our old haunt of Simpson Park, and back along the Pipe Track linear reserve. Not so cold so we hung around.



Run 2809, 21st June 2021. Winter Solstice. Where has the year gone? Micawber Tavern is still closed Mondays and a wild storm a week ago meant the forest was also closed. Hence the Belgrave Hotel beckoned. Dungfoot rushed back from the NT to keep his record intact. Nice crisp weather for an enjoyable run around the back streets and tracks of Belgrave. Plenty of on-backs, bastard, but they kept the pack together. After one of them we lost it until some of the stragglers found trail and elatedly called on. However, it was simply the trail we'd come up on so it shows how much notice they take. A cosy corner of the well patronised pub – it was poker night – hosted the Circle.



Run 2810, 28th June. There were too many of us to go to Quasi's joint because of COVID limits so he set it from the Club Hotel up the road in Burwood Highway. 24 rocked up. Wow. We had to endure plenty of on-backs but the good news was it was obvious when you found trail. HUGE arrows, no reading glasses required. A great pressure relief. Our singing, while deteriorating and quite coarse, did attract appreciative smiles from those poor other buggers in the bar. Happy conducted a raffle, abetted by Quasi, that reminded all of the unique contribution to MH3 of our recently departed (to up there) 2 Bob.





Run 2811, 5th July 2021. Top Gum was a bit pissed that Trail Master Phantom II had skipped a long held MH3 tradition and offered the first run of the new FY to Shiny Dick. He was so agitated that he dropped his wallet somewhere around the run but fortunately retraced steps and found it, although that diversion meant he missed the Chivas Regal drink stop. A great run around the Malvern Valley GC environs that 25 were fortunate to participate in - was it because the GM wasn't there? Lots of noise but Shiny Dick has moved to Heatherton so isn't bothered if we can't go back to the Cilantro (Indian!) Restaurant.



If your car could travel at the speed of light, would your headlights work?



I stayed up all night wondering where the sun went; and then it dawned on me.

Run 2812, 13th July 2021. Tonight we got invited to RPH3's run from Gibbo's factory adjacent to Moorabbin airport. Middle of winter but he's learnt from experience not to let us inside. We had a dilemma, get warm from a blast heater and not hear anything or turn it off and freeze. He turned it off, we froze, and still couldn't hear what was going on. A longish run for us these days over L Dandy Rd and back through all the new developments around Moorabbin airport. Hot dogs after we'd suffered their Circle (just kidding) and Shiny Dick didn't find out till the next day that he was potentially a super spreader (of COVID that is). Turned out he wasn't so we were relieved we didn't tell anyone.

Run 2813, 14th July. Lakeside snuck in their AGM at the Rising Sun Hotel in South Melbourne. Please be seated and no singing as you'll spread germs. Did you know that surgical masks don't stop fart smells? So how useful are they?

Run 2814, 19th July. Yours truly set this one from the Auburn Hotel. What an innovative and extraordinary run. Perfect length and well-marked such that everyone got back at the same time. The apres entertainment was spectacular and titillating; talk about a contortionist. Nah, just kidding. We were in lockdown #5 because some removalists from Sydney spread the Delta strain which ended up at the MCG and the rugby test at AAMI park. It even got to Mildura. Dan shit himself again. Bugger. We had a zoom session instead. Shows how desperate we were. Farkin has ditched us and headed for Phuket to do 2 weeks quarantine.

The Hills are closed



A cartoonist was found dead in his home. Details are sketchy.

Run 2814 revisited, 2nd August. We're allowed out again but limited to groups of ten and pubs have capacity limitations. The intended site, Matthew Flinders, was closed and Auburn Hotel wouldn't take us because we were more than 10. We played with the idea of only letting the inside circle know where the run was but we were afraid Herpes would find out and get us into trouble. Hence Phantom II took us back to our favourite hideaway of Darling Park. 3pm start as we didn't want to get stuck outside in the cold and dark. Talk about a backlash on social media from Clit and Swiss Roll who still reckon they work. Then again, we haven't seen them for months so they were ignored. A few others failed to read the notice and turned up at 7pm. Funny they didn't see each other! Oh, I almost forgot the run. Phantom II put on some dimmys and snags to celebrate his 69th birthday but not before we traversed the 6km down Gardiners Creek to Nettleton and Ferndale Parks and back. A few walkers worked out that if you carry a take-away coffee cup you don't have to wear a mask. A few locals walking their dogs saw that we were well in excess of the mandated 10 but couldn't give a bugger.



Run 2815, 9th August 2021. Cancelled. All the best laid plans of mice and men. Back into lockdown as there's an outbreak over at Al-Taqwa College. Hang on, that's miles away. Bad luck. All of Victoria is locked down as there was something dodgy in the sewerage in Wangaratta. At least the Olympics fill our TV screens. What have we done?! Chin up, there's always someone worse off.

Update 4th October. We are now officially the most locked down city in the world – 260 days all up or something, but who's counting?! This short, seven-day snap lockdown has turned into 12 weeks. So why did we still have a public holiday when the GF was played in Perth? What did the wanker Melbourne supporters do? They all had parties of course and spread the virus so our pain continues. Yes Gibbo and Lethal, take a good hard look at yourselves. Charges pending. As we bumbled along and became aware that our AGPU date was fast approaching Trickey had a bright idea: let's not make a decision. All in favour? 29 abstentions, carried. We are in danger of becoming the Melbourne Procrastination H3.



Are you drinking more alcohol than usual during quarantine?

Yes ☐

No ☒



Revisited Run 2815, 25th October. 70% of Victoria is double vaccinated so we were allowed out (but not to regional Victoria) in groups of no more than ten. Masks still mandatory. Gibbo had a stack of frankfurters left over from his GF party so volunteered to set the run from an off-road site on the edge of Dingley. We got 20+ but pretended we couldn't count. After the run/walk through some virgin territory we drank our own grog, got rid of Gibbo's frankfurters and settled down around the fire pit. Some lingered after the Circle as the fire was still alight and were soon visited by the fuzz. They were amused by us and went to leave but found they were bogged. They paid the price as Herpes used his snatch strap and gave them a lesson in off road driving. All's well that ends well I say.



Run 2816, 1st November 2021. We couldn't go to Herpes place so we did the next best thing and adjourned to Jells Park South. A healthy pack, many exhibiting dreadful COVID haircuts, enjoyed the freedom. Tangles invited a lost soul to join us but he was told to fuck off when we found he wasn't double vaxxed. Poor bastard. Hare Herpes got lost setting the run and, consequently, so did the hounds. A good bush bash with shiggy and plenty of shortcutting opportunities – unless you committed to going around the lake. All the Circle discussion and charges seemed to be about cops and who was hiding in the bushes at Gibbo's run the previous week.



Run 2817, 8th November. After a couple of abortive attempts we finally got to milk Hash Cash and have a member's night. 2 Streets had worded his Kerala sahibs in Wellington Parade of what to expect; they were amusingly intrigued that a couple of dozen aging juveniles could carry on the way we did. A couple of locals came looking for a feed but thought better of it once they realised we weren't going anywhere too soon. The run had us revisit many of the sights of the city; East Melbourne streets, Fitzroy Gardens, Little Collins St, Fed Square, Birrarung Marr and the G. A good outing, excellent food and great comradery. Ultimately, all good things must come to an end and they did.



Run 2818, 15th November 2021. Back to the fresh air of Koomba Park. El Nina was in full effect allowing Adolf to make good use of the resultant shiggy all about. Back to the old days; once your feet were wet it no longer mattered. Except, that is, for 2 Streets who conveniently got lost getting to the run and meeting the pack as we emerged from the nether wetlands. He was a deserving POW being the only one with clean shoes.



Run 2819, 22nd November. Shipston Reserve, Cheltenham was our home tonight. A new location but amongst familiar territory. We are still in pre-season training mode so Trickey tried to keep it short. Pitifully, his planning was also kept short. After the usual skirting of the Cheltenham golf course, cemetery etc we ended up at the corner of Reserve and Park Rds with nowhere to go but the long way around.



Run 2820, 29th November. After stalling at the onset of the last lockdown, Bottom Gum eventually got us to Boeing Reserve adjacent to Essendon Airport. We experienced lots of concrete, tar and faeces on pedestrian bridges before we got a personal insight into the police air wing. Balmy evening, great curry and no longer virgin territory. Lots of potential for future runs, especially if it means we don't have to venture to Sunbury!



Run 2821, 6th December 2021. Lethal invited us back to Karkarook Park in Moorabbin as he'd found a new adult entertainment outlet he wanted to show us. It was closed. Many of us still don't have match fitness so the pack ended up in all sorts of places electing various short cuts in a rush to get back for the drumsticks. Spermbank came out of hibernation.



Run 2822, 13th December. Tonight Irish and GG introduced us to virgin territory down at Aspendale Gardens where they've turned a swamp into 'wetland reserve'. Still looks the same. Most of us lost trail down at Edithvale Rd where Irish had turned trail inside to follow a large intestine home. Ominous sports ground car park signs warned the gates would be locked at 9pm so we applied discretion and went home early. Only Phantom was worried about setting a precedent re the good lady's future expectations.



Run 2823, 20th December. Do we have a run during Christmas week in conflict with the joint run with the Tarts on Thursday? You bet ya. Fair weather attracted a good pack for a perambulation around Hedgeley Dene Gardens. A pit stop in lieu of a drink stop was well received. But why hang around the ladies entrance? Go figure.





"How do you feel about me going to my sister's for two weeks?"



"Which leg is it?"

Run 2824, 23rd December 2021. Our Christmas run was hosted by the Tarts for the second year running and once again the Gums obliged to hare it from Wattle Park. A good roll-up from the usuals but everyone was still a bit skittish about COVID. After the obligatory exercise Quasi served up a roast. The Tarts sat by themselves apparently because men naturally carry a heavy viral load. Great raffle prizes assembled by the girls who all raided their bloke's wine cellars. Most were happy. Ticket found he had good reason not to be when he won a cheap red in his prize while an expensive bottle was missing from his cellar.



It's been a week and she still hasn't unwrapped it!
I'm getting worried.

Run 2825, 27 December 2021. Pol Pot helped us purge the excesses of Christmas with this slog around some of the light industrial areas of Moorabbin. The run was from Moorabbin Reserve which allowed us to view some of the great ambitions the St Kilda footy club has but is unlikely to ever fulfill. Smallish pack with even less energy.

Run 2826, 3rd January 2022. Top Gum was once again pleased to announce he'd set the best run of the year, which couldn't be denied. Trail, surprise, surprise, went up Dandenong Creek then back through the hills of Heathmont. The smallish pack was still lacking energy until the prawns made an appearance. Too warm for the brazier.

Run 2827, 10th January. Happy was back from his Newcastle sabbatical and invited us out to Bayswater Park. We had a warm night for our ramble around Dandenong Creek and adjacent woodlands. Trickey was leading the pack when he failed to call the on-home. Everyone else had short-cut across the oval and spent an inordinate time looking for continuing trail. He paid for this misdemeanour later, as did Ticket for creating unwanted havoc at the creek crossing. Don't forget to stir the spag bol sauce with the pasta next time Happy. 2 Streets becomes our first COVID survivor.



Run 2828, 17th January. Back to Non Stop's favoured George Pepperell Pavilion beside Gardiners Creek in Glen Iris. A good pack of 25 explored parts of Gardiners Ck and Ferndale Park before returning for plentiful saveloys. Happy, Farkin and Gonzo got outed for ripping open tenderly pre-cut rolls from the wrong side.



Run 2829, 24th January 2022. We had some drama tonight when the Hare, Sydway, locked his house and car keys inside his new home when collecting the curry tucker he intended serving to the pack. Fortunately, he was able to contact Phantom II about where the run started within Jells Park. PII decided to add some arrows for effect but all he did was confuse everyone. Walkers, runners, left, right, clockwise, anti-clockwise. It was a hot night so everyone packed it in after 40 mins and prayed that Sydway had fronted with the supper.



Run 2830, 31st January. Drink Stop invited us to Netball HQ in Dingley. But where were the netballers?! For the run, we traversed the old tip which is slowly taking shape as a park. One day when we're all gone it should be pretty good. My grandsons were in tow and were left wondering. The pack got free grog thanks to two senior executives putting money in to celebrate a couple of birthdays. Only one of us knows who our father is. 635 left his keys in Top Gum's boot and, of course, Toppo couldn't hear his phone ring while heading home as it's got flat batteries and is still in his bedside draw. Four of us got home a fair bit later than planned!

Run 2831, 7th February. Our tame Kiwis treated us to rustic food to recognise their Waitangi Day. We were a bit disappointed we didn't spend much time in Tirhatuan Park – the hares it seemed preferred tar and cement. Are they afraid of sheep? The drink stop didn't last long as it was Kiwi beer. It was then back to devour the pet lamb. Everyone was sufficiently thrilled to invite Kanza and Ticket back to set another next year.



Many years ago in England, pub frequenters had a whistle baked into the rim, or handle, of their ceramic cups. When they needed a refill, they used the whistle to get some service. 'Wet your whistle' is the phrase inspired by this practice.

It was the accepted practice in Babylon 4,000 years ago that for a month after the wedding, the bride's father would supply his son-in-law with all the mead he could drink. Mead is a honey beer and because their calendar was lunar based, this period was called the honey month, which we know today as the honeymoon.

I used to be a banker, but I lost interest.

Run 2832, 14th February 2022. Gispert run set by 2 Streets in Darebin Parklands. Just 16 of us had a pleasant trot around Darebin Creek. It was short as 2 Streets had been spooked by a tiger snake when setting trail and high tailed it for home. We got back to self-made corned beef rolls and a few epitaphs for dear “G”, our founder, who stopped a bullet 80 years ago.



Run 2833, 21st February. Myway and Wrongway combined to set this run in Norton’s Park, Wantirna. Guess who set the run and who catered? Apart from an on-back to start with down past the missionary college, we trekked east to Llewellyn Park, did a bit of a loop then re-traced our steps home. Not a check in sight. But it fooled a few ramblers as they took a long-cut home via High St Rd. Dungfoot took 30 minutes pushing buttons to get the barbies warm. Nothing happened. What is it they say about people who fail and keep doing the same thing?

Run 2834, 23rd February. D&E had their AGM: West Heidelberg footy club which is, funnily, east of Heidelberg. A handful of us turned up to witness Bumble Bee assume control.

Run 2835, 28th February. Farkin reckoned it was our turn to travel and set us up at the Mordialloc boat ramp halfway up the creek. Trail was hot and cold, scarce then plentiful. Everyone seemed to have fun following their own trail and Steamers put in a rare appearance. Farkin curried favour with dishes that were reminiscent of the old Bahn Thai days. GM has a stuffed ankle from throwing the leg over and falling off the bed.



Run 2836, 7th March. A member’s night at Gabriella Pizza in Carnegie with PhantomII doing the honours. Hash Cash Irish had gone to the Emerald Isle to farewell his Mum so nobody knew who was paid up and who wasn’t; Shunt, Murf and Lunna allegedly took advantage. Trail took us up to the racecourse where we experienced some subterranean trail before returning home. 2 Streets was so happy he did a cartwheel. Not recommended at his age as the gouge on his forehead attests. He packed it in early despite free pizza and grog on offer.



Run 2837, 14th March 2022. Irish was still away so we had St Pat's Day at Reg Harris Reserve in Oakleigh. I set a wonderful trail up and around Scotsman's Creek but how was I to know the pack was so dumb that they'd be confused. Toppy wandered off and spied return trail which enabled runners to short cut home. The poor bloody walkers were left out there to fend for themselves. Six 35 cracked 1800 runs.



Run 2838, 21st March. This run was set through the well to do streets of East Camberwell by 2 Streets from Chantra Thai in Riversdale Rd. While assembled on the footpath outside before the run the psychoanalyst next door became alarmed, took one look at Herpes and a disrobed KG and promptly locked her door and pulled down the blinds. She couldn't handle it! Pol Pot passed the 900th run walking frame to me after holding it for quite a few years.



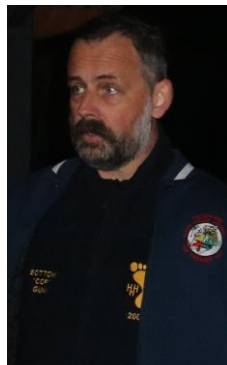
Run 2839, 28th March. The Trail Master Phantom II had to step up again to cover for Wrongway who claimed he had COVID. So it was to Brickmakers Park in Oakleigh for a trek up to and along the freeway before returning home. Tangles advised the latest (and cheapest) COVID test: fart, and if you can smell it you're ok, as are all those who vomit because of it.



Run 2840, 4th April. Adolf took us back to Mahoney's Reserve in Forrest Hill and again forced us to eat sauerkraut and bratwurst. Quasi came a gutser on a speed hump while inspecting a retirement village, I surprised a poor cook in a dark back alley behind the shopping centre causing us both to shit ourselves, and Non Stop got lost after getting a map of the run from Adolf. I suspect it was of the previous run Adolf set from the Burvale.



Run 2841, 11th April 2022. A new venue of Keeley Park down Clayton way where Six 35 took us out on a big loop around the park before heading to Westall railway station and back giving him sufficient time cook the schnitzels. Some complained about the crap cheese slices provided for the wrap until they realised they hadn't removed the wrapper. They still complained.



Run 2842, 18th April. In a break with tradition, Top Gum hosted us at Possum Lane for Easter – it's normally only new year and his birthday mid-year. But the Trail Master was desperate. I was up bush and, it seems, so were the scribes. No doubt it was a top run and feed. I just hope he didn't use virgin territory. Happy's 1400th.

Run 2843, 19th April. RPH3 held their AGM from the Seafood Footy Club. \$30 per head. I was still away so have no idea who went.

Run 2844, 25th April. Our 51st Birthday. They'd finished the works at Selby so we went back to find that the so-called improvements included a reduction in parking. Not to be deterred, those who fronted had a ripping day. Hills? Who cares when the adrenalin is pumping. A couple of old faces, some family members and a few not too shabby visitors – tick.





Run 2845, 2nd May 2022. For this run we got the opportunity to check out Tangle's abode in Narre Warren but he wouldn't let us inside and we had to make do with the garage, adorned with hard rubbish furniture and an old tranny which only played 1970s songs. Tangles set an impressive trail that took us along some nice walkways out to Sweeney Reserve and then via a big clockwise loop to the south. The pack was spread to buggery with no walkers sighted. Back at the garage, we were treated to a plentiful supply of chicken, chips, rolls and a small bowl of salad which survived the onslaught. Not a bad place to live actually.



Run 2846, 9th May. St Pat's Day revisited at the Vicarage in Dingley where we did a relatively short run around the Dingley sporting facilities; footy, netball, baseball, tennis and the old tip. Methinks he just set a walkers trail and allowed the runners a night off after we've had to endure some tortures in previous years. I don't know if GG was a help or a hindrance. It wasn't St Pat's day so we could have spag bol.



Run 2847, 16th May 2022. Phantom uncharitably stole my Matthew Flinders Hotel venue so I arranged for it to be inclement. Fortunately for the pack, the RA interceded at the last minute but we had some squishy ground to traverse nonetheless. After fumbling our way through

Markham Reserve we found we were sucked into coming home via the Malvern Valley golf course. Back to pot & parma and \$7 Furphy pints.



Run 2848, 23rd May 2022. Back to Quasi's joint in FTG. No Hashtralian – Adolf promised he'd write it while winging his way to Vienna. Or was it London? He got home weeks later while the Hashtralian is still in a bottle on the high seas somewhere. No photos either but I do remember trekking on a well laid trail down to FTG Rd, around and back up to B'wood H'way before wriggling our way back to the house with two fires going.

Run 2849, 30th May. Another cold and wet night. Happy's got COVID so no raffle. Herpes away and Toppo tending to a frail wife so no grog. Just as well I set it from a pub: the Tower Hotel in Hawthorn East. Most of the trail survived but 92% of the pack followed Big Ears, who was lost and didn't know where he was going, and headed home from the Auburn pub. Only Quasi honoured the hare. Drink Stop delivers the hash goblets.

Run 2850, 2nd June. An auspicious run, and MLH3's AGM from the Ticket dispenser. We (that's a royal we) haven't run from there for a while. Is it because we're not allowed into the house because we don't talk much? Landing Strip couldn't duck low enough so has to endure another year as Grand Mattress.

Run 2851, 6th June. A crappy weather night but 17 fronted nonetheless. Happy made good use of his Knox Club membership by taking meal orders before the run, collecting full price but pocketing \$2 per meal for his member's discount. The run had lots of on-backs and checks to keep us reasonably orderly as we went north east and back thru Guy Turner reserve where we've run from previously. Wrongway's 300th.



Run 2852, 13th June. Queen's birthday so a five o'clock start at the Berwick Inn. Tangles reckons he had trail sorted but we were soon confused. We could easily have found ourselves in the old peoples home but recovered, crossed the highway heading north and experienced some of the ambience of the Berwick back blocks. Good weather 'cos the RA was up in the snow and nice to run in daylight. We had the Circle outside the front door and accepted many of the well wishes from bemused patrons as they departed for home.



Run 2853, 20th June 2022. Ah, the winter solstice. Micawber Tavern is apparently still closed Mondays so we went to the middle pub in FTG. Dungfoot saved us from getting run over and from the hills by staying south of the highway. He was up to his old tricks by using a spray can to mark trail, just in case anyone who missed the run was inclined to do it in summer. Most of us were pleasantly entertained by the women at footy practice as we skirted the FTG cricket ground, particularly Gonzo who missed the on-home and a did a km more than necessary. Kanza's 600th.



Run 2854, 26th June. This was Prohibition Hash's inaugural AGPU, held on a Sunday at Cross Keys Hotel in Pascoe Vale Rd Strathmore. I've no idea who heard about it and went.

Run 2855, 27th June. For this run, Big Ears invited us out to Cherry Hill Tavern in Templestowe where they were so pleased to have us they opened the sports bar especially and we had it to ourselves. 18 of us had quite a good tour of the Mullum Mullum tracks, including a short cut across a horse training area that only Wrongway was desperate enough to tackle.



Run 2856, 4th July. Not many yanks present at the Malvern Vale hotel. They must have been celebrating elsewhere. Once again we found ourselves in the Gardiners Creek valley and because Pol Pot decided it was worth the trek down to the old tennis stadium in Kooyong before sending us home it meant we had a seven km jaunt. Well, those who did it would have. The majority of the committee was absent. Was it therefore a run?

Run 2857, 11th July. Back to Possum Lane and the committee was once again severely depleted. I had COVID so can't make excuses for others. Lethal was shanghaied to be A/GM. It was into the hills and back along the creek. Adolf led the way and allegedly kept getting lost.

How could that happen when we must have had 50 runs from Toppo's joint?! 15 runners were all that enjoyed the curry and bonfire.



Run 2858, 13th July 2022. Lakeside's AGM from Hampton RSL. They all count.

Run 2859, 18th July. This was a member's night from Co Do 2 in Springvale; where do we get the money for all this extravagance? I blame Happy for putting up the price of a raffle ticket. They were about to go broke so Gibbo sought to boost their takings by spending our money. Perhaps we need a Hash Corruption Commission. They, of course, in these post COVID times, were only too willing to accommodate our boorish (amusing to some) behaviour. Viral laden wet markets and an impressive new housing estate.



Run 2860, 25th July. There's nothing like the misty Dandenongs in the middle of winter for a hash run, especially when we had the warmth of the Monbulk RSL to ourselves for the apres. Gonzo hosted and fed us after we'd done a trek out to Emerald Creek, along and back. There was no walkers short cut which didn't please some.



Run 2861, 1st August. Not the Burvale! Tally Ho, pip pip and all that along the bridle trail after which Top Gum came a gutser. When the rain started, many headed for home and couldn't be bothered with the excursion down the freeway reserve behind the cop shop. Only a handful of us honoured the hare (Adolf). Post script: Top Gum ended up with a pacemaker later that night. But didn't miss a run. What a legend.



Run 2862, 8th August 2022. Bottom Gum thought it would be a good idea to take us to town after a few years absence. We reckon it's time he went back to work as he looks like a candidate to replace Al Zawahiri who was taken out in a drone strike in Afghanistan. We assembled at Billy Bell's hotel which had changed a bit and they were more than happy to have us. Trail took us down to check out the river end of Docklands and I can report it's not the dive it was when we first started running Hash.



Run 2863, 15th August. Waltzing Matilda. The Stops argued over who was responsible for confusing us at the first intersection. But all's well that ends well as we enjoyed a romp around Spring Valley Park – and I thought Springvale was an aboriginal name! Plenty of Buddhists live around here now by the look of their temples.

Run 2864, 22nd August. Tudor Inn. Rain and more rain. Pol Pot learnt you can't read a map on the run without walking into a front fence. The pack pleased themselves as Trickey and I challenged each other's local knowledge. Adolf just bitched about how unpleasant life is.



Run 2865, 29th August. I've run out of superlatives. What a pity more don't follow my example. New venue of the Clayton Hotel and Kevin Sheedy's bro blew in from another universe. What more could you ask for?



Run 2866, 5th September 2022. The members night at Gabriella pizza attracted 25, including a couple of free-loaders. Don't know if Hash Cash milked them or not. Not much to report except the FRBs got confused by Lethal's mind games which allowed the tail enders to get home first and hook into the free stuff. Most overindulged both food and grog & then forked out lots for raffle tickets so that we ended up with more in the pocket than we'd started with.



Run 2867, 12th September. We, well some of us, accepted Kanza's invitation to the Templestowe Hotel for this run. Drizzle and dark meant appreciating the wonders of the Yarra Valley was difficult. Everyone balked when trail attempted to cross the Yarra for fear of falling into a D&E quagmire, or did they think there might be a troll under the bridge? The confusion flowed through to ordering meals. Some people don't listen.



Run 2868, 19th September. 2 Streets reckons it's easier to get better value for money at hard up restaurants than at pubs. But don't you have to go to dodgy joints? Not so as Qin Restaurant in Huntingdale proved – we just had to put up with a Chinese gender exposure party. Oh yes, trail. My bung knee meant I was able to witness what the tail enders get up to and I can report it's bugged all; stroll along and solve the problems of the world with some poor bastard that has to listen, get to the check and loiter till some poor FRB randomly calls on. The food dished up was pretty good and stopped the winging about lack of trail. Where else would you rather be? By the way, it's apparently going to be a girl.



Run 2869, 26th September. Smurf was so confident his beloved Cats would win the premiership he succumbed to Phantoms pressure and once again opened his garage for us. He was even inspired to go out and set trail which, much to his disgust, got washed out so he compiled four sets of written instructions. What could go wrong? Not much really as Trickey and Wrongway honourably marked it as they went so that the Hansel and Gretels amongst us could find their way home. Smurf claims he served up a five-course meal.

Run 2870, 3rd October. We got a good turn up at Gibbo's place as it's not too far (sorry Kanza) and we usually get well fed with a couple of complimentary reds to wash it down. We weren't disappointed. Trail went north then south, over CD Rd and around the fringes of the DFO and airport. Trickey crossed out the W option on two occasions. Would you believe the walkers just bumbled along with the runner's trail and got back late? I guess you would. You can leave your hat on.



Run 2871, 10th October. Tangles took us back out his way but conned the Trail Master into going with him while setting the run as there was a Samurai warrior on the loose – the cops caught him in Tangles Street in Narre Warren that afternoon after eight days on the run. There clearly was lack of pre-run scouting as the first task we had was to climb a bloody great grassy knoll only to find an on-back at the top. The only redeeming feature was that the hares had to do it too. After that it was relatively straightforward and short back to the pub. Good meals, good Circle. We are near the end of this experiment.

Run 2872, 17th October. RPH3 hosted the mostly annual blokes Hash night at Ziggy's factory in Cheltenham. Gibbo set a great trail for a, these days, diminishing pack. I don't know what happened after that because I daren't open my eyes.



1986 MH3 Dragon Boat crews. How many can you identify?

An Obituary printed in the London Times.

Today we mourn the passing of a beloved old friend, Common Sense, who has been with us for many years. No one knows for sure how old he was because his birth records were long ago lost in bureaucratic red tape. He will be remembered as having cultivated such valuable lessons as: knowing when to come in out of the rain; why the early bird gets the worm; life isn't always fair; and maybe it was my fault.

Common Sense lived by simple, sound financial policies (don't spend more than you can earn) and reliable strategies (adults, not children, are in charge).

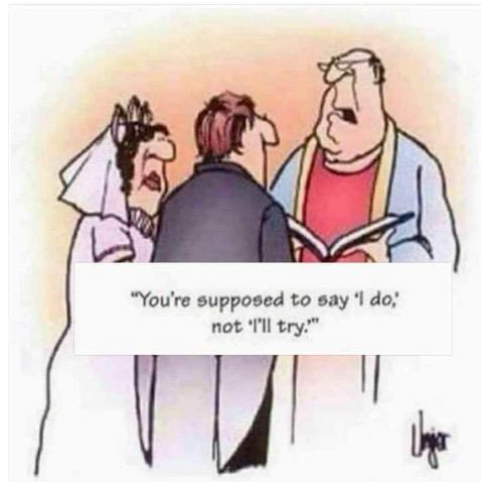
His health began to deteriorate rapidly when well-intentioned but overbearing regulations were set in place. Reports of a 6-year-old boy charged with sexual harassment for kissing a classmate; teens suspended from school for using mouthwash after lunch; and a teacher fired for reprimanding an unruly student, only worsened his condition.

Common Sense lost ground when parents attacked teachers for doing the job that they themselves had failed to do in disciplining their unruly children. It declined further when schools were required to get parental consent to administer sun lotion or an aspirin to a student; but could not inform parents when a student became pregnant and wanted to have an abortion.

Common Sense took a beating when you couldn't defend yourself from a burglar in your own home and the burglar could sue you for assault. Common Sense finally gave up the will to live after a woman failed to realize that a steaming cup of coffee was hot. She spilled a little in her lap and was promptly awarded a substantial settlement.

Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents, Truth and Trust, by his wife, Discretion, by his daughter, Responsibility, and by his son, Reason. He is survived by his 5 stepchildren; - I Know My Rights - I Want It Now - Someone Else Is To Blame - I'm A Victim - Pay me for Doing Nothing

Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone.



Lethal picked up this theme on Australia All Over with Macca and, as an encore to his poetry reading at his Lynbrook run in April 2021, made questionable use of his lockdown time to plagiarise this. (note: editorial staff wash their hands of the views expressed and take no responsibility for style or humour.)

Black Humour in times of Covid - They buried Bob at Bunnings

Our old mate Bob had passed away
And Covid meant we say
Goodbye to Bob the normal way
But then old Mick, had a bright idea
For Old Mick's mind was fairly clear
For a funeral now there can be but a score
But a Bunnings store can have many more
So we dressed Bob in his best gear
And went to a Bunnings that was near
Outside a row of barrows stood in line
We placed Bob in one and he looked fine
We wheeled Bob in and went to look
After consulting the large catalogue book
The wood we got from the timber yard
And booked it up on Jack's tradie's card
The screws we found in aisle thirteen
And got some varnish to add a sheen
In tools we got a battery drill
Then got some putty the holes to fill
Hinges and handles in aisle sixteen
Would make the coffin look pristine
Having assembled the required parts
The next idea was very smart

We took the lot to DIY
Where we'd assemble it on the sly
Coffins are usually velvet lined
Which posed a problem quite unkind
So we settled on some bubble wrap
The coffin finished, we lay Bob in
Then Harry said with a cheeky grin
We can't inter him here in the ground
Another solution must be found
Cremation, that seems the only way
So we headed for the BBQ bay
A big 6 burner would do the job
And on it we laid poor old Bob
We fired it up and watched it burn
Then someone said we need an urn
We found urns in the garden section
Bob's wife she made a nice selection
We also got some lovely flowers
And when Bob had turned to ash
We swept him up with a broom from aisle 22
And put him in the urn to keep
So thankyou Bunnings for your foresight
To allow us mourners to do it right



What we'll be eating next week.

11 years ago today my pal James came running out shouting "it's a boy!" with tears streaming down his face. We never went back to Thailand.



Later that day, Sally taught herself to ride her own bike.

I tried to re-marry my ex-wife. But she figured out I was only after my money.



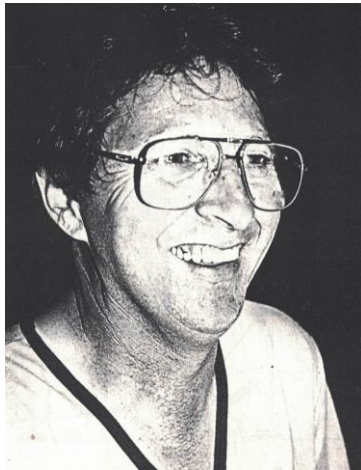
Historians in Ireland have discovered what they believe to be the headstone of the worlds oldest ever living man.

He was 193 and his name was Miles from Dublin



What happens if you get scared half to death twice?

Vale Rob 'Two Bob' Young



Two Bob joined Melbourne Hash in the usual way- knowing very little about it and being more than a little confused and bewildered on his first night, but he soon settled in and got himself involved - and over the years set many Runs and did many Jobs.

Early in his membership, he and his mate, Bluey, took us to the Kings Club at Cheltenham, where, as is the Hash custom, we all pigged out on the dodgy Food Bar with no real repercussions that I know about. He also took us to the Albert Park Gas Works site - and an imaginative Hash Splash at Melbourne City Baths where the parking was abysmal – and only 4 Hashmen took the plunge. Nevertheless, a night with a difference. On another occasion he lost half of the pack at Heatherton when rain washed out his freshly marked trail and if it hadn't been for his Son, Sixpence, who ran with us, would have lost the rest of the pack too! Very soon he became the official Hash Chalk supplier and he was a fiendish Raffle Master, introducing all kinds of obscure prizes and earning the Title of Thief of the Year when he “stole” Woody's prized chair, much to the chagrin of Woody. However, Two Bob restored order when the missing chair appeared as First Prize in the Raffle! Over the year, I think Two Bob ensured that everybody won some kind of prize, even Woody.

In conjunction with Lunna, he won the prize for Best Food of the Year, when we dined on beautiful BBQ Steaks, Onions and Salad, whilst sitting under large Bookies Umbrellas which were “borrowed” from Caulfield race course.

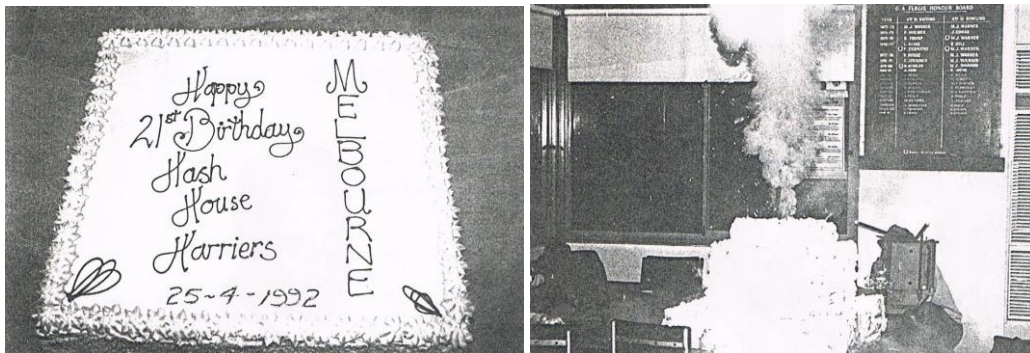
He was Grog Master when I was GM and, together with Paper Clip, he delivered a full working Bar complete with refrigerated draught beer to our weekend away at Reefton, which was an amazing feat - and we didn't run out of Grog. However, I eventually had to sack him from being Grog Master as he was always getting Plastered!

This did not deter TWO Bob, and he rose to the Top Job of Grand Plasterer in 93/94 and served with bewildering distinction, delivering laconic quips and lots of fun ideas into the Circle. The only time he lost his smile was when he found out that it wasn't a free year and the GM had to pay subs as well as everybody else.

Two of My strongest memories of Two Bob, involve Two Cakes.

The first cake, was commissioned by me to commemorate the Commonwealth Games and in particular a combined Hash of 180 people, (somewhat of a record) packed upstairs in a City Pub. The cake was built out of Plasterboard and designed to contain a Hashman, who would burst out at the appropriate time and surprise everybody with a Hash Message. However, the only way we could convince our reluctant victim, (Two Stroke), to get in the cake was to ply him with Grog -and very soon, (too soon) the cake began moving and making noises about wanting a pee - and Two Stroke burst prematurely out of the cake and ran to the toilet. Very Funny never the less

The second cake was a smaller one and it was to celebrate the Hash 21st Birthday Party held at the Burwood Reserve Tennis Club. If I say that Lubra was involved too it should be no real surprise, (but it was), when the cake erupted in a huge explosion and filled the tennis club with a Geyser of Fire, Smoke and Glitter. It was truly amazing - but funnily enough we never got to go back to the Tennis Club.



Then, one day, Two Bob and his Good Lady, Sue, decided to abscond to Newcastle with the remaining Raffle Money and any unclaimed Prizes. They settled in well and Two Bob joined Newcastle Hash with whom he ran for several years and really enjoyed. He paid us some visits from time to time and usually took over the Raffle! However, as time went on he became quieter and eventually not well. Lunna and Happy both visited him, but after some years Two Bob quietly passed away.

But the story doesn't end there, some months later Sue contacted Lunna and informed him that she was going to bring Two Bobs Ashes down to Melbourne and hold a little ceremony for him. So it came to pass that on a freezing, dark night we gathered on the beach at Mordialloc, many of us wearing our Two Bob Badges, which had been organized by Tricky - and at the appointed time, Good Old Two Bob was launched up over the Bay to his final resting place in a dazzling array of rockets in an amazing fare well. Then it was all back to the pub where Sue had laid on a veritable banquet of sumptuous food, which was washed down with a few beers as we all warmed up and exchanged our memories of Good Old TWO BOB – a Respected Hashman and a Fine Man.

RIP.

2 Bob's Hash CV: Started 1987, last run 5th June 2017, total runs 624.

GM 1994, Hash Swindler 1992/3/5/6/7/9 & 2005; Grog Master 88 & 93; Hash Flash 92 & 97.

Vale Basil Lightfoot “Doc”:



It was with sadness that we learnt earlier this year of the passing of Basil Lightfoot.

Whilst Basil had not run with us for many years, he was one of our distinguished old Hashmen, whom we affectionately called “Doc”.

Basil passed away on 4th March 2022 at the age of 80 years.

“Doc” was our GM in 1973/74, when his On-Sec was Jack Salmon. In October 1989, “Doc” was recorded as having the most runs in MH3, being 720 runs.

He didn’t run with us much after 1989, but was still very friendly with our Hash, and will be remembered very fondly - there are eleven MH3 members who still participate in MH3 today, who in 1989 had individual run tallies in excess of 340 runs when “Doc” reached his 720 runs, and therefore they remember “Doc” very well, and very fondly.

“Doc” was an MD and later became a Radiologist. In later life “Doc” achieved a Degree in Archaeology.

“Doc” had two brothers and two sisters, some of whom live overseas.

A warm vale to “Doc”.

One of our mob, who will remain nameless, drove his brand new Mercedes out of a dealership and took off down the Peninsular Freeway doing 160 kph, enjoying the power of the car. “Amazing” he thought as he proceeded along the M11, pushing the pedal even more. At this point he spied a police car in his rear-view mirror, blue lights flashing and siren blaring. He floored it to 200kph but then had the realization that he was too old for such stunts and pulled over.

The copper pulled in behind him, got out and walked up to the car. He looked at his watch, then said, “Sir, my shift ends in 30 minutes. Today is Friday. If you can give me a reason for speeding I’ve not heard before, I’ll let you go.”

Our mate paused then said, “Three years ago my wife ran off with a policeman. I thought you were bringing her back.” “Have a good day, Sir,” replied the copper.

The next GM's appointment

Come in Romeo Charlie. Can you read me?

Loud and clear Delta Sierra.

Mumble, mumble, mumble.

You want me to what?

Nudge, nudge, wink, wink, say no more. Handing over.

Roger that, taking over, tally ho.

