



## **YEAR BOOK 2015**

**He's acted with levity while laden with lethargy,  
but he's 'on the lam' and has left town: he was**

**‘Lethal’**

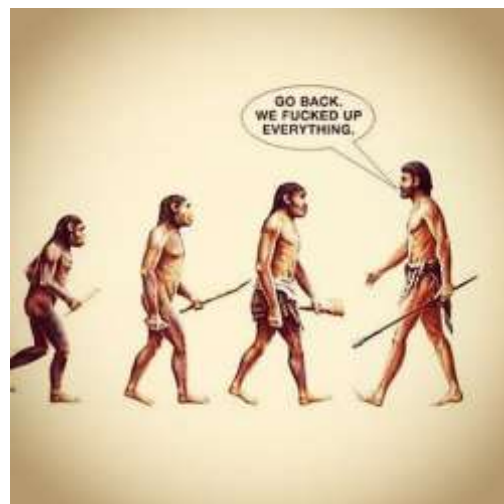
**Leigh Chapman**

Just in case you were wondering, this is the discarded committee of the year just past.

- Grand Master      Lethal
- Sgt@Arms        Six 35
- On Sec            Phantom II
- Hash Cash        Sydway
- RA                Pol Pot
- Choir Master     Adolf
- Trail Master      Trickey
- Grog Masters    Top Gum & JC
- Scribes           Irish, Kanza & Happy
- Hash Swindler   Swiss Roll



Who picked THEM!!!



A gorgeous young redhead goes into the doctor's office and said that her body hurt wherever she touched it. 'Impossible!' says the doctor 'Show me.'

The redhead took her finger, pushed on her left shoulder and screamed, then she pushed her elbow and screamed even more. She pushed her knee and screamed; everywhere she touched made her scream.

The doctor said, 'You're not really a redhead, are you?

'Well, no' she said, 'I'm actually a blonde.'

'I thought so'. 'Your finger is broken.'

My budgie broke his leg today so I made him a little splint out of a couple of Redhead matches. His little face lit up when he tried to walk.

## Loquacious Lethal's GM's Report

Having successfully avoided dodging the bullet of being the GM for some 20 years a number of past GM's leaned heavily on me and tied me to the end of the canon threatening to fire the thing if I didn't co-operate. Notwithstanding all of the countries ammunition now being imported I figured that there might be a live round amongst the duds so decided to concede and take on the job. Now it's no good doing something reluctantly so I decided I would embrace the role and have some fun in the process. From my previous experience in management I know the top man is only as good as the team he has around him and that being the boss isn't a licence to throw your weight around or dictate how, when and why things are going to happen. (Obviously the other guy elevated into the top job in Canberra a bit before me didn't know that so he was in all kinds of trouble.) I remember the Tom Lehrer lyric "Life is like a sewer; you only get out of it what you put in it. I also remembered the favourite saying of Alfred E Nueman (Mad Magazine) many years ago viz. "What me worry" Thus I took to the role with enthusiasm and appointed a well balanced and experienced team to who I give my heartfelt thanks for the sterling job they have done. Phantom 2 as On Sec safeguarded the book and kept score. Trickey as Trailmaster made sure there was a location and a run each week. 635 as Sgt at Arms excelled, exhibiting skill in controlling the crowd with great wit and ingenuity, particularly his weekly introduction of the GM preceded by lots of words beginning with "L". Pol Pot controlled the weather awarding metallurgical scores to each run. Adolph as Choirmaster took those charged each week away with aplomb, except where he forgot a name or two. Sydway took care of the finances and kept us solvent despite being hospitalised for a time causing some concern. The Rafflemasters Swiss Roll and Happy extracted revenue each week (and eventually got to choose the prizes) which contributed to the member's nights. Scribes Kanza and Irish aided by Happy diligently took notes each week then made up a suitable rehash for each run complete with captioned photos in colour no less so we could relive the misadventures. Hashmen being thirsty creatures by nature were amply catered for by Grog Masters JC & Toppy, occasionally assisted by Herpes, who ensured the grog trailer was on site when required or the eskys at other times. To Phantom 2, Pol Pot and Irish who stood in as acting GM on the few nights I was absent and kept the show running, thanks guys. To all who set runs, supplied food or organised a venue with food, scored runs for BiLo medal, turned up, took the charges levelled at them graciously or otherwise and made the circle a fun place my sincere thanks. Some nights were better than others but I doubt if anyone had a bad night and if they did they only had themselves to blame.



## MELBOURNE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS GRAND MASTERS

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

When I first joined Hash it was the norm to run with the other hashes several times a year as visitors on top of the annual visitation for their AGM & PU so this year I tried to get around a bit. We managed to get combined runs with RPH3, D&E, WSH3 and have MH3 represented at commemorative runs like MLH3 2000<sup>th</sup> and Sydney's 2,500<sup>th</sup> run, etc. It was great that for the first few weeks our numbers increased due to more regular attendance and we even had new members. With so many of our members retired and heading away for travel the numbers dropped a bit with Nash Hash approaching as some departed for Western Australia and the trend continued with others heading off for extended holidays. People can't be two places at once. I was planning to spend three months exploring Northern and Western Australia this year but being GM I decided to defer it. Such is the price of duty.

The year saw a plethora of milestones. 1600 runs achieved by Quasi, 1500 by 635 and Grotti. 1000 runs achieved by Herpes and Clit. 900 runs by myself. 600 runs achieved by Non Stop, Bionic, JC & Trickey. 400 by Bottom (Cop) Gum, 300 by Kanza and 100 by Green Machine . Well done guys.

We continued our traditions of the annual Anzac Day commemorative run at Selby, a member's pizza night at Gabriellas, another member's on after at an Indian restaurant, a member's night at Kermit's and a mid-year night out with our partners/friends at the annual Jack Salmon's dinner where Kanza was awarded the Jack Salmon's trophy. Our big event for the year is the 2,500<sup>th</sup> run for the Premier Hash to celebrate being the first Hash in Victoria (and only the second in Australia) to achieve this milestone which coincides with the AGM. To all who contributed to make the 2,500<sup>th</sup> a success many thanks. Congratulate yourselves and as MH3 members have a mighty proud day.

To all who have made time to make suggestions/give ideas/give feedback know that it was appreciated and made the year the success it was. Well done lads. To those who didn't appreciate my weekly joke blame it on Spermbank who kept giving me old joke books. Overall the joke was on all of you for making me GM in the first place. So, time to hand it over to the new GM and become a feather duster.

Cheers, Lethal





## FROM THE SGT@ARMS PINK BOOK

### It Was an L of a Year

When **LEATHAL** approached me and asked if I would be on his Committee, I thought, “Lovely” it’s time I was **Hash Cash** again and enjoyed some loot for all my hard work barracking from the back of the Circle, but No! When I opened the letter, it was the **Sergeants** position on offer – something which required weekly work, little reward and which would receive plenty of unsolicited Feedback from the ~~rabble~~, ~~great unwashed~~, ~~Drunken Circle~~, er Loyal Pack.

I protested, but **LEATHAL** showed his toughness, his negotiating skills and a touch of education when he was heard to murmur, I think you doth protest too much. Anyway, we came to a landing and he promised me a Red Jacket, a “nice hat” and that he would destroy the photographs. Well, I got the jacket - (without my name on the back) - and a very nice Police Woman’s hat, which seemed to upset **TICKET**, even though **LEATHAL** convinced me (initially) that It looked quite cute! Eventually, I managed to get **WRONG WAY** to import me a North Korean Librarian’s hat, (check my Star Sign) and things seemed to improve in the Circle, even though the **GM** managed to frustrate the **RA** and/or **Choir Master** by handing proceedings over to me before we had a Run report, but Hey! Why am I worrying about that?



It all began with the **AGM** at The Bentleigh Bowling Club, which seemed to go well enough, but I note we have not been invited back! The Christmas Joint Run was a great success as we had **BOG** on hand to tell us the jokes and **CAROL** provided the music. We ventured to the beach, down at Sandringham for our traditional Triathlon - and on another night we were warned off by The Dingly Cops who said we could remain if we cut out the Joke Telling! The **GM** was dismissed by The **Governor General** at Kooyong and we visited Selby for our Birthday. We tested the decks at **HAPPY's** place and **GREEN MACHINES** new pad and took a Tour Of Dandenong City Centre with **PHANTOM**. We celebrated the Shortest Day – or was that the Longest Night. Either way we were up in the hills with **DUNGFOOT** in the cold and dark with about 70 crammed into the Macawber Tavern.

And so we moved along, gradually getting things in some kind of order, until the **GM** began hitting his straps and insisted on doing a bit of stand up joke telling in the Circle. Talk about Feedback! The Pack tried to howl him down, but to no avail, until **SPERMBLANK** in a forlorn show of initiative bought him a Joke Book under the premise that we can't stop him, but let's try and improve the standard of jokes on offer. Did not work!

However, The **GM** had installed a very good engine room, which functioned efficiently in the background whilst all else up front was in disarray. **POL POT** gave run reports to most runs, as organized by **TRICKEY**. **TOPPY**, **JC** - and **HERPES** came up with the beer. **ADOLF** managed to Take 'em away, whilst all the time **SYDWAY** like a Met Ticket Inspector appeared from nowhere to collect the subs from the unsuspecting pack - and most weeks **SWISS** sold Raffle tickets. **PHANTOM** managed to make The Book appear regularly and just when the Pack began whinging too much, **LEATHAL** would throw a Members Night and appease everybody. All of this was dutifully reported by **KANZA**, **IRISH** and **HAPPY**.

So what a great year! Thanks for your help with Feedback and Charges from the Floor. Thanks to The Engine Room for making it happen – and Most of All, Thanks to **LEATHAL** for the chance to perform. - By the way, **LEATHAL**, don't forget those photos!

**On Out, SIX – 35**



**Amen**

**The 29<sup>th</sup> Sergeant of Arms for Melbourne - The Premier Hash House Harriers**

*For his 70th birthday, Paul asked for a 10-speed bike. His father said: 'Son, we'd give you one, but the mortgage on this house is \$280,000 and your mother's just lost her job. There's no way we can afford it.'*

*The next day the father saw Paul heading out the front door with a suitcase. So he asked, 'Where are you going?'*

*Paul told him: 'To Australia. I was walking past your room last night and heard you telling mum you were pulling out. Then I heard her tell you to wait because she was coming too. And I'll be fucked if I'm staying here by myself with a \$280,000 mortgage and no bike...!!'*

And a bit more from our SGT@Arms proving he can read a dictionary:

## LAST YEAR'S LEADER

**LEATHAL** is, Labile, Laconic, Lactic, Lacustral, Laissezfair, Lambent, Laminal, Lanthuan, Lavish, Lurid, Lustrous, Loquacious, Lilliputian, Lumix, Laudable, Liable, Lithe, Legible, Legitimate, Lager Loving, Lascivious, Latent, Lateral, Legal, Lean, Left, Level, Liberal, Linear, Litant, Literal, Literary, Lively, Livid, Lofty, Loveable, Loving, Loved, Loyal, Lucid, Lucrative, Luminous, Lurine, Lusty, Luxurious, Lyrical, Light Hearted, Loopy

**LEATHAL** is a, Laird, Lamb, Lance, Landrost, Levee, Landlord, Land Mark, Larrakin, Laser, Lawyer, Leader, Legacy, Legend, Legion, Lever, Lexicon, Linguist, Link, Lintel, Liquidator, Lion, Litmus, Locomotive, Lord, Lothario, Lighthouse,

**LEATHAL** is not, Lady Chatterly's Lover, Laura's Lover, Lazy, Lecherous, Left Handed, Left Over, Lethargic, Low Brow, Laborious, Lachrymose, Lackadaisical, Lack Lustre, Laconian, Labial, Lacerated, Laden, Lane, Lame, Lank, Leery, Lurid, Limpid, Lascivious, Lateral, Longitudinal, Lateral, Legal, Liable, Livid, Luke Warm

**LEATHAL** is not a, Labrynth, Lackey, Lad, Lag, Lampoon, Lane, Lemon, Lapidary, Laundry, Lawyer, Liquidator, Lunatic, Layabout, Leech, Leatherneck, Lucifer, Lecturer, Leerer, Leper, Leprechaun, Leporello, Lexicographer, Laggard, Lame Brain, Larcenist, Latvian,

But above All, Leathal is Last Year's Leader, The Late GM for Melbourne Hash, 2015.

Long Live, the Learned, the Lugubrious, the Lexiconic - Leathal, Leeeeeeeeeeeeeee, Chapman!





## MH3 Master Run Sheet 2014/15



Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
10 Nov	2441	AGM, Bentleigh Bowls Club, Jasper/Higgins Rds, \$20,	JC, Top Gum	77 E1
17 Nov	2442	Woodlands Historical Park, Somerton Rd, Oaklands Junction	Bottom Gum	178 B6
24 Nov	2443	Mahoney's Res, Forest Hill, end of Lee Ann St	Adolf	62 C4
1 Dec	2444	Dendy Park, Dagey Street, Brighton East	Pol Pot	77 A3
8 Dec	2445	37 Koornong Crt, Warrandyte Nth	Big Ears	23 J8
15 Dec	2446	The Swan Hotel Swan and Church St, Richmond	Swiss Roll	44 E11
22 Dec	2447	Joint Christmas Run, Wattle Park, Riversdale Rd, Burwood	JC	60 K3
29 Dec	2448	Joint New Year Run, Bellbird Picnic Area, Fairfield	Kunza	2D K6
5 Jan	2449	Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
12 Jan	2450	Valley Reserve, Wills Ave, Mt Waverley	Phantom II	70 G2
19 Jan	2451	26 Hooker Rd Fern Tree Gully	Quasi	73 E3
27 Jan	2452	Joint Run RPH3, Ross St, Heatherton Football Club	Gibbo	87 K2
02 Feb	2453	Le Page Park, Herald St, Cheltenham North	Bionic	78 B11
6 Feb	2454	MLH3 2,000 <sup>th</sup> run, Mt Martha	MLH3	145
09 Feb	2455	Kings Park, Willow Rd, Upper Ferntree Gully	Bilo	74 D6
16 Feb	2456	Hash Triathlon Rotunda, Beach Rd. The Foreshore Hampton	Ticket/Puck	6 G9
18 Feb	2457	D&E AGM, Heidelberg Footy Club	D&E	32 C4
23 Feb	2458	Behind the Bowling Club, Leila Road Carnegie	Lethal	68 J8
24 Feb	2459	WSH3 AGM, Colonial Hotel, King St	WSH3	1A D3
02 Mar	2460	Sir Raymond Chadwick Park, Howard Rd. Dingley Village	Drink Stop	88 C6
09 Mar	2461	Harleston Park BBQs, Elsternwick. Best Parking in Seymour Rd.	Six-35	67 H2
16 Mar	2462	Will we see The Vicar? To be Sure Be Sure! 22 Pauline Ave	Irish	88 6F
23 Mar	2463	Rear of Blind Assoc Centre, Glenferrie Rd, Kooyong.	Non Stop	59 3D
30 Mar	2464	76 Benkel Ave Cheltenham	Gibbo	87 E2
8 April	2465	Run with D&E (stuff Easter), Surrey Park, Surrey Hills	Kanza	47 B11

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
13 April	2466	Member's Night Gabriella's Pizza, Koornang Rd. Carnegie.	Shunt/ 6.35	68 J4
20 April	2467	Stanley Grose Dv. Darling Park opp East Malvern RSL	Sydney	60 A12
25 April	2468	Selby Park Lyon's Drive Selby	Dungfoot	74 J11
27 April	2469	Churchill NP Churchill Park Dve. Endeavour Hills	Clit	82 C11
4 May	2470	Baked Beans at 23 Beilby St, Bayswater	Happy	64 G6
5 May	2471	RPH3 AGM Mechanic's Hall, Plowman's Place Frankston	RPH3	100 A8
7 May	2472	MLH3 AGM East Malvern RSL	MLH3	60 A12
11 May	2473	Spring St. Reserve Sandringham. Behind Bowls Club	Bionic	77 A12
18 May	2474	Cheltenham Park	GG	86 G2
25 May	2475	Old Dandenong Hotel, Lonsdale St Dandenong	Phantom2	91AD7
1 June	2476	Hallam Hotel Princes Hwy	Wrongway	96 G6
8 June	2477	Malvern Vale Hotel	Pol Pot	59 D7
10 June	2478	Lakeside Hash AGM. Hampton RSL	LSH3	76 F5
15 June	2479	Rising Sun Htl. 395 Swan St (Cnr Burnley St).	Swiss Roll	2H E11
22 June	2480	McCawber Tavern Monbulk Road Belgrave Winter Solstice	Dungfoot	75 F8
29 June	2481	The Burvale, cnr Burwood Hwy/Springvale Rd.	Adolf/Gr Mach	62 D7
2 July	2482	Peninsular Ladies AGM		
6 July	2483	Possum Lane Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
13 July	2484	Templestowe Hotel	Kanza	33 B4
20 July	2485	On-It Restaurant, 930 Burwood Hwy Ferntree Gully	Grotti	73 K4
27 July	2486	Sandringham Yacht Club	Trickey	
3 Aug	2487	Notting Hill Hotel	KG	70 E8
10 Aug	2488	1/67 Paterson St, Ringwood East	G Machine	50 C7
17 Aug	2489	Inkerman Hotel, 375 Inkerman Rd, East St Kilda	Six 35	58 F10
24 Aug	2490	Namiska Indian Restaurant, 20 Glenferrie Rd, Malvern	Swiss Roll	59 B10
31 Aug	2491	Shunt's Shed, 22 Wallace Ave. Murrumbena	Shunt	69/A9
7 Sep	2492	6 Ophir Rd Mnt Waverley.	Phantom II	70 G2
14 Sep	2493	Combo Run D&E & Peninsula. Zig's factory. Poetry Reading	MH3	78 C11
21 Sep	2494	Blackwood Rd Mentone.	Smurf	87 D6
28 Sep	2495	Bilo Medal Night. Murrindal Drive, Roweville.	BiLo	73 F10
5 Oct	2496	Elsternwick Hotel	Pol Pot	67 E3
12 Oct	2497	Caulfield RSL, St Georges Rd, Elsternwick	Irish	67 G3
19 Oct	2498	Mahoney Reserve, Lee-Anne St Forest Hill	Adolf	62 C4
26 Oct	2499	Anderson St/Morrel Bridge Banksa	Lethal	26 D11
2 Nov	2501	Federal Reserve, Barton St, Mt Waverley	JC	61 D9
9 Nov	2500	The Big 2500. Mt Morton Camp, Belgrave Heights.	Top Gum	84 D3

## Trailmaster Report

Balancing act is the best way of describing the lot of the Trailmaster. Starting with the premise that outdoors is good for the “Summer”, and protection from the elements is necessary during the “Winter”, there seems to be great areas of uncertainty/dispute! A good RA can sometimes come to the rescue of a hare caught out with a park run and worrying storm clouds approaching. I believe the outdoor venues lend themselves to traditional Hash, allow for a broader opportunity of expression, not to mention supporting the grog trailer. For those that rose to the occasion and made the effort to find those glorious venues, congratulations! They dug deep to feed the hordes, and added to the history of MH3. Pubs are easy, but let’s leave them for the desperate depths of Melbourne’s Winter.

2015 saw a good variety of locations, and generally speaking, the Pack pulled their weight. Whenever stuck for a Hare, it never took too long to shake one free from the bushes. The turnout probably averaged about twenty, meaning at least two runs per regular runners. Most took this on board without too much of a fight.

Congratulations to all those Hares that rallied to support MH3. Get in early and get those 2016 BiLo points on the board, to put a bit of pressure on those that follow. See you in parks all over Melbourne in the New Year.

TRICKEY



## RUN TALLY @ 2 Nov 2015

Hash Name	Real Name	1 <sup>st</sup> Run	Runs@3Nov14	Runs@2Nov14	Runs 2015
2 Bob	Rob Young	198?	619	3	622
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	332	42	374
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	26	6	32
Bilo	Lyll Traynor	1991	910	27	937
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	589	36	625
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	388	20	408
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	976	31	1007
Drink Stop	Chris Susil	2004	250	33	283
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	575	19	594
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1201	42	1243
Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	387	7	394
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	81	22	103
Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1482	40	1522
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1112	38	1150
Herpes	John Youl	1980	991	21	1012
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1153	39	1192
JC	John Clarkson	1984	629	34	663
KG	Kevin Gannon	1985	415	22	437
Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	277	50	327
Lethal	Leigh Chapman	1977	845	55	900
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	800	5	805
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	571	2	573
Michael		2015	0	7	7
Murf	Tony Murphy	1977	301	2	303
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	598	43	641
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1350	46	1396
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	850	44	894
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	956	24	980
Quasi	Doug Traynor	1981	1571	32	1603
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	405	5	410
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1465	50	1515
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1094	1	1095
Spermblank	Alan Forbes	198?	471	28	499
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1134	5	1139
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	593	36	629
Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	336	27	363
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	948	24	972
Top Gum	Nils Broders	1998	1118	51	1169
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	576	46	622
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	43	32	75

## POY Observations

- Most managed to get the POW at least once. (These included Shingles from D & E and even, shock horror, a woman - KonnectiKitty)!
- Some tried harder and managed to get it twice eg Bionic, Ticket (how did he manage so few?) Kanza (really?) and DrinkStop.
- Some excelled themselves by getting it four times. Unsurprisingly, they were :- JC ( though he claims he was set up a few times), Lethal (enough said), Phantom II (well deserved) and Top Gum (self-inflicted a few times).
- But the clear winner on 5 is KG a great effort from only 22 runs! I don't think there will be any arguments about that!
- Notable shirkers on zero were Dungfoot, Green Machine, Grotti, Irish, Non-Stop and Spermbank. How did they escape?

## Full List

	Runs 2015	Times POW
2 Bob	3	
Adolf	42	1
Big Ears	6	
Bilo	27	1
Bionic	36	2
Bottom Gum	20	
Clit	31	1
Drinkstop	33	2
Dungfoot	19	
GG	42	2
Gibbo	7	
Glass Jaw	1	
Green Machine	22	
Grotti	40	
Happy	38	1
Herpes	21	1
Irish	39	
JC	34	4
KG	22	5
Kunza	50	2
Lethal	55	4

Lubra	5	
Lunna	2	
Michael	7	
Murf	2	
Non Stop	43	
Phantom II	46	4
Pol Pot	44	2
Puck	24	1
Quasi	32	1
Shunt	5	
Six 35	50	2
Smurf	1	1
SOS	1	
Spermbank	28	
Steamshoes	5	
Swiss Roll	36	1
Sydney	27	1
Ticket	24	2
Topgum	51	4
Trickey	46	2
Wrongway	32	1
Shingles		1
KonnectiKitty		1



## MUG SHOTS



Adolf



Big Ears



BiLo



Bionic



Bottom Gum



Clit



Drink Stop



Dungfoot



GG



Gibbo



Green Mach.



Grotti



Happy



Herpes



Irish



JC



KG



Kanza



Lethal



Lubra

I had a ploughman's lunch the other day. He wasn't very happy.



Michael



Non Stop



Phantom II



Pol Pot



Puck



Quasi



Shunt



Smurf



Spermbank



Steamshoes



Six35



Swiss Roll



Ticket



Top Gum



Trickey



Sydway



Wrongway



Lunna

## MH3 Run Summary 2015

**Run 2441, AGM 10<sup>th</sup> November 2014.** The AGM turned out to be a great night with Bentleigh Bowling Club very happy to host us. About sixty turned up on a fine night to keep RA Adolf's rain free record safe. We'd ordered 55 meals and got a great feed for our \$20, not to mention the multiple raffle prizes. It was a shortish run which meant the sprinters could have a real go and guests wouldn't be too stuffed to enjoy the back end of the night. Lethal is now firmly in control.

**Run 2442, 17<sup>th</sup> November 2014.** Bottom Gum tested our mettle with a run from Woodland's Historic Park off the end of the Tullamarine runway. Bouquet: a balmy late Spring evening meant a good pack to eat the personally crafted Malaysian curry, and plane spotters had plenty of opportunity to wet themselves; brickbat: lack of lighting tested the grog masters, and the park was closed to cars so it was quite a trek in – I only tripped three times getting the eskies back to the chariot.

**Run 2443, 24<sup>rd</sup> November 2014.** 'It rained' 'No it didn't!' 'It was cold'. 'Not to start with! The RA was finding his feet, promising drought breaking rain every Monday to make up for the dreadfully dry previous year. We faced a typical length(y) Adolf run from Mahoney's Reserve Forest Hill that decimated the pack around an adjacent High School. WrongWay was late and given directions to catch the pack but was first home without seeing anyone. Wurst sausages ever.

**Run 2444, 1<sup>st</sup> December 2014.** Pol Pot squeezed us into a side street in Hampton (locals reckon it's Braah't'n) which seemed to upset some of his new found effluent neighbours. Apart from losing trail before we started, a good time was had by all who meandered around a square to the West then down to South Rd and back. Polly put his RA hat on to disperse the afternoon clouds despite his election promise of wet Mondays.

**Run 2445, 8<sup>th</sup> December 2014.** Big Ears sucked us out of our comfort zone over to Warrandyte but put on a show for the ages in an effort to regain our lost faith. Great venue and run terrain (apart from this bloody great hill that could have killed a couple) and more tucker than at a refugee camp. Parking was problematic for those who couldn't read a map.





**Run 2446, 15<sup>th</sup> December 2014.** Swiss had to set this run from a pub in Swan Street (in Summer!!) because he was still without a driver's licence. The big screen showing the unfolding Lindt Cafe drama in Sydney had our attention until young Jess appeared behind the bar and caused a rush for another round. The pub was packed with Christmas parties but we prevailed. Andy, aka Swiss Roll, instituted an award to the best looking barmaid, which was presented to Jess and hasn't been repeated since! Andy still didn't get her number. Oh, I nearly forgot - the run was terrific, a useful length around Richmond and down to the river and back.

**Run 2447, 22<sup>nd</sup> December 2014.** Plenty of MLH3 tarts and D&E low lifes turned up for what is becoming a new Hash tradition of two kennels bludging off another so they don't have to interrupt their Christmas celebrations. Second year in a row from Wattle Park with a healthy 70 in attendance. We somehow fed the lot while the grog trailer milked the invaders from the north with inflated beer prices. A fabulous night, without carols this time, or wax burns for that matter.



**Run 2448, 29<sup>th</sup> December 2014.** This was a combined run with D&E, set by the cross dresser Kanza. He copped plenty of complaints accusing him of avoiding the green belts when he had the whole of Bellbird Park (Kew) available to him. Enjoyable outing but not many broke into a trot – still too much Xmas Pud in the belly.

**Run 2449, 5<sup>th</sup> January 2015.** Top Gum's traditional first and best run of the new calendar year. A good sprinkling of runners (cough, cough) amongst a surprisingly good turnout. The run crossed the creek twice tho some only crossed once spooked by Ticket tossing a decent rock at the tailenders the first time round. I think we just cracked the 31 minutes on a Mickey Mouse watch. Kanza

and Happy finally got the trophies for POY and Bollard Award, respectively, after being AWL at the AGM two months prior.





**Run 2450, 12<sup>th</sup> January 2015.** Not another bloody run from Valley Reserve!? No scouts but a ladies meeting meant we once again couldn't get a car park. (P2 still hasn't convinced the park ranger to leave the gates open after 8pm.) Phantom II claimed new territory but he was deluded. He compensated by providing more food than you could poke a stick at – then again, it was the sort of food you would poke a stick at!! Best pack (26) for a long time.



**Run 2451, 19<sup>th</sup> January 2015.** Back to Quasi's garage for this run because everyone else was suffering post Christmas lethargy. No attempt at virgin territory – that's a word rarely used in FTG – but who would remember anyway? Most of us crossed the highway twice and Blind Creek once. Wrongway diligently followed trail and climbed a fence notwithstanding there was a gate three meters to his right. SGT@Arms still hadn't mastered his job as he let Bilo get away with mumbling and fumbling his proxy POW fable till your dear editor accepted one for the team, putting the Circle out of its mounting misery.

**Run 2452, 27<sup>th</sup> January 2015.** We bludged off RPH3 because of the long weekend and enjoyed Gibbo's run from Heatherton Footy Club. The other mob resembled MH3 seconds or cast offs. A chill wind blew from the south but the run went off ok before a raucous circle was convened prior to the food arriving. It meant everyone hung around, only to shoot thru when they saw what was on the table. Bionic was charged for driving his Kingswood onto the beach and getting stuck after a Steamshoes run 30 years earlier.



**Run 2453, 2<sup>nd</sup> February 2015.** Bionic set this one from Le Page Park in my old stomping ground of Cheltenham North – it was market garden in those days. Coincidentally, it happened to be his 600<sup>th</sup> run. Ticket and 6.35 fought over a discarded kids pusher before realising neither of them fitted it. A couple of visitors, Landing Strip and Coffin Box, put the icing on the cake.



**Run 2454, 6/7<sup>th</sup> February, 2015.** MLH3 2,000<sup>th</sup> run from Mt Martha. 10 of us made the effort, mostly with the aim of keeping wives under control. No reported pregnancies resulted, a far cry from their first run, hence no-one had to leave town.

**Run 2455, 9<sup>th</sup> February 2015.** Bilo conjured up a run from Kings Park UFTG where he could set trail without seemingly leaving his car, including sneaking up an inclined section of a bike path beside the railway line. Adolf and Trickey were charged with stupidity for checking for trail up hill, as was Drink Stop for putting his ear to the rail line with a train on the way because Kanza told him to.



**Run 2456, 16<sup>th</sup> February 2015.** Was this Ticket & Puck's ninth inaugural trihashlon? 2<sup>nd</sup> in a row from the Hampton Beach pavilion. Many more D&E attendees than usual arrived suggesting there might be a challenge for the trophy. What a joke. They stayed put and pumped much needed funds into our grog kitty. Cop Gum swam, four others got their pinkies wet; 20 odd then jumped on their treadlies for a romp around Hampton; no-one could be bothered doing the run which was all of 200 mtrs. Ticket needed a push start to get home.



**Run 2457, 18<sup>th</sup> February 2015.** 10 of us made the trek north to Heidelberg Footy Club to see the end of Bobby Havachat, and to check on any innovations D&E might have come up with over the years. We left disappointed.

**Run 2458, 23<sup>rd</sup> February 2015.** Lethal behind the Bowling Club in Carnegie. We'd been there not long ago. But tonight it pissed rain. There was even doubt Lethal had set any trail at all. "Go to a swimming pool" caused the pack to splinter according to their whims. A decent curry made up a bit of lost ground in the BiLo Medal count.

**Run 2459, 24<sup>th</sup> February 2015.** As with the recent D&E AGM, we sent a posse of 10 on an expeditionary force to WSH3 AGM at the Colonial Hotel. The night proved the inner suburbs are gentrifying as no one was robbed, assaulted or spat on. Numbers dwindled early once someone discovered Goldfingers gentlemen's club over the road.

**Run 2460, 2<sup>nd</sup> March 2015.** Drink Stop & Dingley. The longish run, including about 2km OH, proved we are fast running out of front runners. Only Adolf was pulling his weight. Clit's gone back to school and Swiss Roll continues to pretend to 'check it out' while having one foot nailed to 'Home'. Some coppers paid us a visit later to see what the reported fuss was about. 'Hide the cash tin' was the refrain. The cops were relieved when they found we'd just about exhausted our repertoire and promptly went back to the station.



**Run 2461, 9<sup>th</sup> March 2015.** Harleston Park was Six 35's chosen venue in Melbourne's deeply Jewish quarter. At our age though, there were more skulls than skull caps evident. We had a bigger than normal collection of odd bods despite the public holiday, bolstered by the

nomadic Two Bob, Murph & Eternal. Eternal drank from his 25 year old shoes because he hadn't run Hash in them, then swore he'd never ever return. We live in hope.

**Run 2462, 16<sup>th</sup> March 2015.** This was the annual St Pat's Day run set by the Vicar of Dingley from the Vicarage. Silly green hats were once again dusted off. The walkers were well looked after with a rather short waddle around the recreation reserve while the so-called runners were dragged into the Dingley mire over to, but not over, Lwr Dandy Rd. Half a dozen lost souls kept bumping in to each other in Braeside Park in a vain attempt to find non-existent trail. The Hare and SGT seemed to cop all of the charges.



**Run 2463, 23<sup>rd</sup> March 2015.** Non Stop returned to Kooyong Park and dragged everyone to the new pavilion north of the creek. I wasn't there and I can't find the Hashtralian. GG sacked the GM. I can only conclude we had a ball buster of a time though there were whinges about being too far to walk back to the car park and no seats.



**Run 2464, 30<sup>th</sup> March 2015.** This was the now annual Mad Hatters night at Gibbo's. Lethal was returned to his rightful GMship when Bionic feigned dementia. Hat awards to Trickey for wearing his wife's gardening hat, Top Gum for seemingly stretching a condom over his head, and Wrongway for forgetting a hat so putting his underpants on his head. Great night.

**Run 2465, 8<sup>th</sup> April 2015.** Lethargy took over during Easter so we bludged off D&E's run on Wednesday from Surrey Park. Kanza and Kermit were co-hares so we felt at home. Great



food off the hot plate for the largish pack and plenty of cold ales at elevated prices (no wonder they have stacks in the kitty and can afford a defibrillator) made their Circle tolerable. On reflection, our Circles are probably as much fun for our visitors also!!

**Run 2466, 13<sup>th</sup> April 2015.** Members night at Gabriellas Pizza. Heaps of food, free beer and lots of singing. Other patrons were bemused and wondered when the nearby asylum had introduced day passes. Clit copped a charge for wining a bottle of red in the raffle, raising expectations by opening it, then dashing hopes by pouring it down the drain. We are still welcome there.



**Run 2467, 20<sup>th</sup> April 2015.** I wasn't there and the Hashtalian has been used to light the fire. Sydway moved in to Darling Park outside the RSL after Pol Pot had vacated the venue by moving to Hampton. Must have been good; well what else would you do on a Monday night?

**Run 2468, 25<sup>th</sup> April 2015.** Ho hum. Another birthday run. Can you believe we are now in our 45<sup>th</sup> year? Dungfoot again did the honours for those preparing for battle on an inclement day. Herpes got a gong for his 1000<sup>th</sup> run. Thankfully Clit brought out the portable cover he'd knocked off from Knox Little Athletics a decade ago.



**Run 2469, 27<sup>th</sup> April 2015.** Back to Churchill Park, this time hosted by Clit. There aren't many options in the park so the pack ultimately got fairly spread out going uphill and then

up another(except the walkers who Clit had taken pity of). I was unfortunately displaced after picking a wrong check and deciding to go cross country to regroup. Bah bah. Twisted ankle and multiple scratches later, I struggled back to base camp. Good tucker and a lively Circle. Too many charges for the Grog Trailer to make a profit tonight. Best of luck driving home.

**Run 2470, 4<sup>th</sup> May 2015.** Happy's back deck in Batswater. Would it hold us all? A dozen or so faint hearts scrambled for the kitchen when they spied Bionic climbing the stairs. It and we survived but Happy may never invite us back.

**Run 2471, 5<sup>th</sup> May 2015.** RPH3's AGPU. Someone went but I have no idea what happened. My guess is: confusing instructions were given, the pack was spread to the four winds, everyone got back reasonably exercised, a scramble for food scraps, lots of piss, a raucous Circle and boos when the new GM, Sux Puk, was announced. Am I right?

**Run 2472, 7<sup>th</sup> May 2015.** Melb Ladies AGM. Seems our Hash Scribes had again left their pencils in their pants.

**Run 2473, 11<sup>th</sup> May 2015.** Sandringham Soccer Club. Another night with atrocious directions from the Trail Master. Somehow most of us played the moth and found the flame. Park at the Bowling Club. What Bowling Club? Bionic sweated because he'd only expected a small pack. The beef bugger all went only so far so penis butter had to see us through. The most stupid act of the year tonight when Spermy gave Lethal a joke book. We lived in false hope as we headed home with half full bellies and full heads.



**Run 2474, 18<sup>th</sup> May 2015.** Cheltenham Park? GG of course. A long run! Fortunately, after just over the hour, the local soccer team directed us through the scrub surrounding the golf club back to the darkened surrounds of the pavilion. Curried snags, restless Circle.

**Run 2475, 25<sup>th</sup> May 2015.** Off to the Jim Dandy pub, a half hearted effort by Phantom II to relive the memorable night some decades back at Bunyip. Thank God it was nothing like that quagmire. Besides, none of us has to go to work anymore.

**Run 2476, 1st June 2015.** Wrongway took us to a favourite of his, the Hallam hotel. Hasn't he learned? The bar closes at 8.30 pm would you believe. We still managed to get in 20 charges. Drink stop with Tui beer; most made it, even 6.35 who walked the trail backwards.



**Run 2477, 8<sup>th</sup> June 2015.** For the end of the Queen's Birthday weekend only some of us fronted to the Malvern Vale Hotel to see what Pol Pot had in store for us. I wasn't there and neither was any of the multitude of scribes. So, what happens on the run, stays on the run.

**Run 2478, 10<sup>th</sup> June 2015.** Lakeside's AGM at the Hampton RSL. I presume a few went, Lethal would have anyway, but I can't find any record of what happened.

**Run 2479, 15<sup>th</sup> June 2015.** Swiss Roll has been looking for young Jess since we found her at the Swan six months ago to get the 'Best Barmaid' prize back. Unfortunately, she wasn't at the Rising Sun (Richmond version). A good distance run before 6.35 claimed, and was awarded, 1500 runs. Clit got a drink for 1001. Did I miss something?

**Run 2480, 22<sup>nd</sup> June 2015.** Our favoured winter solstice run from our favoured venue, the Micawber Tavern, Belgrave. Dungfoot took us on the only trail available. It was only a matter of which way. Ah, so this was Clit's 1000<sup>th</sup> run. He'd advertised so we attracted some of his old girlfriends and a couple of his old mentors from the peninsular. Grotti and Six 35 turned up in the white coat and pink top hat regalia we'd presented them at the Jack Salmon dinner the previous Saturday night. Oh, and Kanza got a public drink for being the next to have his name engraved on Ye Aulde Mug.



**Run 2481, 29<sup>th</sup> June 2015.** What possesses Adolf to keep returning to the Burvale? Maybe Green Machine thought it was orientation week for the uni!! He's have no idea when orientation week was, of course. A good length run with a couple of twists and turns, not to mention an appropriate amount of greenery. Big Ears partied then went to bed early in the mobile home he'd prepositioned in the car park. I wondered whether he'd heard of the 'Vale's' reputation.

**Run 2482, 2<sup>nd</sup> July 2015.** It's in the run sheet, as per our tradition, but Phantom II has failed to put a page in the run book. Who's right? This is the cause of the cock up which has us reaching 2500 runs a week earlier than planned. Sorry. Didn't realise you don't care.

**Run 2483, 6<sup>th</sup> July 2015.** Top Gum's joint in Heathmont. The run seems to have confused most harriers – so what's new? Once again Bubble Gum came up with a splendid curry. Unfortunately a nubile visitor from the good old US of A caused many pacemakers to get out of rhythm, to the extent that the Gum's new neighbour over the back fence took exception

and told us so. Who took the visitor home? The night was later judged worthy of the BiLo medal top score. Vale Heavy.



**Run 2484, 13<sup>th</sup> July 2015.** Winter has set in. Only 13 hardy souls made it to Kanza's run in D&E territory at the Templestowe Hotel. Trail was washed out so it was please yourself. The \$21 buffet was a hit for those who had a few loose coins in the pocket. Top Gum becomes a clear leader in POY.

**Run 2485, 20<sup>th</sup> July 2015.** Another freezing night, but this time a good pack turned out for Grotti's attempt at setting a run from On-It restaurant in FTG. Seems he did a good job: not too long (an understatement) and with plenty of variety. Black burgers (some restaurant). A couple of people apparently giggled at Lethal's joke.



**Run 2486, 27<sup>th</sup> July 2015.** Who goes to a barbeque at a yacht club in the middle of a lousy winter? We do. Trickey got us back to the Sandy Yacht Club while his membership still holds – they have women members. Few tried to stick to trail and most ended up in the warmth of the Sandy Hotel before they thought it was time for the snags and arsoles.

**Run 2487, 3<sup>rd</sup> August 2015.** Phantom wasn't happy. KG had moved in on the Nottinghill Hotel to set a run. Another freezing night that spooked the pack. All the scribe could note from both KG and Pol Pot, who gave the run report, was it headed west along FTG Rd. Phantom was appeased by being made the proxy GM which allowed him to give the POW to KG. I thought retribution wasn't on.

**Run 2488, 10<sup>th</sup> August 2015.** Green Machine has a new flat in Ringwood East. It won't be long before he's evicted if he keeps hosting Hash runs. It's not often you cross the On Home

just as you start out. It was a long drive home hence Six 35 had more trouble extracting charges than Topsy has with Puck's teeth. We left Green Machine to clean up the mess.

**Run 2489, 17<sup>th</sup> August 2015.** Tonight we felt more at home in the 70's décor of the Inkerman. It's apparently still one of Six 35's haunts if Liverpool is playing. Lethal had run out of jokes so wasn't one of the pathetic 15 who fronted. Typically good solid run but the pack spooked and headed for home rather than go past a 'funny' toilet. Six 35 struggled to excite the Circle and had to issue ¾ of the charges, only the odd one drummed up he says.

**Run 2490, 24<sup>th</sup> August 2015.** Members' night @ Namiska in Malvern. Perfect for Indian uni students. Do we really have 28 paid up members? Swiss Roll set a good run for those inspired enough to follow trail. Many, including all the walkers, set for home early so they could get stuck into the free piss. We ran out of red so had to run the raffle early. Quite staggeringly, prizes went to each of the tables.



**Run 2491, 31<sup>st</sup> August 2015.** We lost trail 200 meters down the road. Most went their own way before Swiss Roll found trail been ten minutes later. By then there was only about five of us in the pack. Illicit brews were carefully disguised to protect the constabulary during the On Afters. Shunt crashed his car driving it back up his driveway after everyone had left.

**Run 2492, 7<sup>th</sup> September 2015.** Another lousy night out, weather wise that is. Phantom was instructed by Joan not to light a fire anywhere near her plants so he set it way down the back yard. A lot of good that was. The run explored the new layout of Valley Reserve. Plenty of typical Aussie tucker. Drink Stop is making a late run for POY.

**Run 2493, 14<sup>th</sup> September 2015.** We hosted a joint run with D&E and RPH. Lots turned up to Ziggy's factory in Cheltenham for a Bible reading, a private viewing of exotic cars, and pizzas. No-one can remember what the run was like.



**Run 2494, 21<sup>st</sup> September 2015.** Bring a joke to Smurf's garage. Sure. What a pathetic effort. Those who did try were roundly bagged. Adolf told the wurst joke but Smurf claimed POW because he thought his joke was worse. The run was a different mix of previous territory, again without crossing a main road, and was good enough to suck the walkers in so that they got back after the runners. A traditional pie night.

**Run 2495, 28<sup>th</sup> September 2015.** BiLo Medal night. Plenty of food but no free keg. Top Gum took out the top prize, ably assisted by a noisy neighbour. Shunt and his Shed, and Gibbo's mad hatters night made the competition hot.

**Run 2496, 5<sup>th</sup> October 2015.** I was absent and so were the scribes so I don't know what delights Pol Pot served up at the Elsternwick Hotel. Maybe it was just the entree served before next week's main course from over the road.

**Run 2497, 12<sup>th</sup> October 2015.** Irish was pissed off with the trail master agreeing to two runs from the same territory in successive weeks so he produced maps showing where Polly's run last week had gone. Four did the lot, only two of whom had done the previous week. A good length, then back to good tucker (you ordered it so don't complain) and a Circle outside. A handful of old faces: Murf, Dags and Steamers.

**Run 2498, 19<sup>th</sup> October 2015.** Second run and second last run of Lethal's year by Adolf at Mahoney's Reserve, Forrest Hill. Poor turnout for such a pleasant night. Average age of the four who followed trail was 70. Only the walkers found the drink stop and they had a map! Good Austrian food – just as well there were only 12 to feed. Six of us kicked on after the Circle to bag everyone else.

**Run 2499, 26<sup>th</sup> October 2015.** The Trail Master is running out of Hares so GM Lethal had to step up to the plate. Morrel Bridge on the Banksa. Small pack – are we weary? Misty weather but a good trail around the 'G'. We outlasted the bat invasion.



**Run 2499.5, 2<sup>nd</sup> November 2015.** Best run, best food and best Circle of the year. Sure to attract massive BiLo points. Pity only the few who don't give a shit about a horse race enjoyed the ambience of Federal Reserve Mt Waverly.



## JACK SALMONS DINNER

We once again had the Jack Salmons dinner with partners in the middle of the year. This time it was on 20<sup>th</sup> June at the Mulgrave Club. A good number turned up to hear that GM Lethal had decided **KANZA** was the latest one to have made himself indispensable.



Can you name this strange old tool? Do you know what it is?

Tobacco Smoke Enema Kit (1750s – 1810s).

The tobacco enema was used to infuse tobacco smoke into a patient's rectum for various medical purposes, but primarily the resuscitation of drowning victims.

A rectal tube inserted into the anus was connected to a fumigator and bellows that forced the smoke into the rectum. The warmth of the smoke was thought to promote respiration. Doubts about the credibility of tobacco enemas led to the popular phrase "**blowing smoke up your ass.**"





## Previous Jack Salmon Awardees

<b>1980</b>	<b>Smurf</b>
<b>1981</b>	<b>Farkin</b>
<b>1982</b>	<b>Pulsating</b>
<b>1983</b>	<b>Airwick</b>
<b>1984</b>	<b>Philthy</b>
<b>1985</b>	<b>Afterburner</b>
<b>1986</b>	<b>Quasi</b>
<b>1988</b>	<b>Steamshoes</b>
<b>1989</b>	<b>Lubra</b>
<b>1992</b>	<b>Ticket</b>
<b>1997</b>	<b>BiLo</b>
<b>1998</b>	<b>Top Gum</b>
<b>1999</b>	<b>Sick Nick</b>
<b>2001</b>	<b>Phantom II</b>
<b>2008</b>	<b>Irish</b>
<b>2009</b>	<b>6.35</b>
<b>2010</b>	<b>JC</b>
<b>2014</b>	<b>Clit &amp; BiLo</b>

We also recognised 2 x 1500 runners on the night.



*A successful station owner died and left everything to his devoted wife. She was a very good-looking woman and determined to keep the property but knew very little about farming so she decided to place an ad in the newspaper for a farm hand.*

*Two jackaroos applied for the job. One was gay and the other a drunk. She thought long and hard about it, and when no one else applied, she decided to hire the gay guy, figuring it would be safer to have him around the house than the drunk.*

*He proved to be a hard worker who put in long hours every day and knew a lot about farming. For weeks the two of them worked and the ranch was doing very well. One day the widow said to the hand, 'You have done a really good job, and the property looks great. You should go into town and kick up your heels.'*

*The hired hand readily agreed and went into town on Saturday night. One o'clock came, however, and he didn't return. Two o'clock and no hired hand. Finally he returned around two-thirty, and upon entering the room, he found the rancher's widow sitting by the fireplace with a glass of wine, waiting for him.*

*She quietly called him over to her. 'Unbutton my blouse and take it off,' she said. Trembling, he did as she directed. 'Now take off my boots.' He did as she asked, ever so slowly. 'Now take off my skirt.' He slowly unbuttoned it, constantly watching her eyes in the fire light. 'Now take off my bra.' Again, with trembling hands, he did as he was told and dropped it to the floor.*

*Then she looked at him and said, 'If you ever wear my clothes into town again, you're fired.'*

## Grog Masters



Years ago, some Grog Masters recorded what we drank and how much things had cost in a fairly detailed way. We started out with similar ideals but soon lost our way. Somehow, the grog trailer gets by quite well on the honour system and we never have to put our hand out to Hash Cash. We reckon it's an easy job and wonder why everyone has taken the towbar off their cars. Yeah, I'll have another thanks Toppo.

At Drink Stops run early in the year we had a visit from the cops. Apparently, a neighbour had made a noise complaint. As they approached advice was coming thick and fast to hide the cash tin. We didn't care and neither did the cops.



**Lady who goes camping must be aware of evil intent.**

**War does not determine who is right, it determines who is left.**

## Religious Adviser Report



فَلْيَقِيْ يَمِيْنُ هَسْ بِلْعَنِ أَهَقْ

## HASH CASH REPORT

Bank Balance \$3,027.06

Cash @ AGM 2014 385.10

Total: \$3,412.16

**TOTAL INCOME:** 31 members subs (full & pro-rata) \$1850

**TOTAL EXPENSES:** Lots, certainly too many to list here. Those pokies are a trap.

**Cash in Hand** What's cash in hand mean?

OnOn, Sydway



# The Melbourne Premier Hash, Bilo Medal Award Night

It's the Monday before Grand Final Day and Melbourne is in holiday mode already. There are two medals at stake tonight – The Melbourne Hash Bilo Medal and The AFL Brownlow. The contenders and onlookers have spent time today preparing for their particular involvement - and nerves are beginning to play their part.

Behind the scenes the adjudicators and bean counters are ruling the roost before the real stars and perhaps, their partners, show their faces and their outfits, in the build up to the public vote count performance.

In the case of **MH3**, it's all roads lead to Rowville and the Green Room down the back of **BILO's** Garage. The early birds (**GROTTI** and **TRICKEY**) are there already but disappointed to find that the traditional keg is not on display. It's **Buy Your Own, Grott, But, Never Mind!**

**CLIT** roles up resplendent in his Footie Guernsey, whilst **BILO** begins to cook the Pasta in the executive (Gordon Ramsey approved) kitchen. **SIX – 35** arrives clutching a bundle of Bilo notes and his mobile phone. He knows the finalists but not the final order and is becoming concerned re the late delivery of the sealed envelope. But, before we embark on all this fun, we have a Run to do and The Hare gives us the (Bi)**low** down on the trail. It's warm with a threat of rain, but we don't care as we can't wait to get back, fill our faces and jeer at other people's scores. So, it is well before 8.00 pm when the prestigious and sometimes contentious count begins.

The objective of the Award is to recognize the Hare who puts in the most effort over all aspects of the night and manages to achieve a great result. It is not designed to give the Bilo Medal to Miss Peru! Having said that, we had some great runs to consider and evaluate, with each Quarter having some outstanding efforts, which culminated in a final five count down.

## First Quarter.

**HERPES** and **COP GUM** both with "at home" runs battled it out, with the Fish beating the Curry by 1 point, whilst **KERMIT, BIG EARS** and **BILO** were all in contention. These results seemed to activate the audience and they formed several little groups, murmuring away in different corners of the traditional venue as they consumed their Crownies in lieu of the Keg.

## Second Quarter

In this Quarter The famous Melbourne Triathlon with **PUCK** and **TICKET**, held off **TOP GUM**, with **BIONIC** at Le Page Park very close. **JC/TOPPY** were well marked for the very popular Xmas Joint Run, but of course not all of this was revealed "live" as the count had to build in tension and expectation, much to the bemusement of some of the Circle. So it was back to Drinks and Snacks at half time.

## THIRD QUARTER,

A high scoring Quarter, headed by the **GIBBO** Hat Night, just a point in front of **CLIT's** memorable winter run set in the depths of Churchill park, which in turn just held off **DUNG FOOT** at The Macawber Tavern, held in honour of **Clits** 1000th run, which attracted a big crowd.



## FOURTH QUARTER

This quarter featured some high scoring runs, with the **GROTTI** Hamburger Night and **TRICKEY/MISS PERU** Gala strongly featured, but both well outscored by the ever popular **SHUNT** in the **Shed** and the eventual and deserved winner, **Miss Konnecticut Kitty** appearing at **The GUMS** and given a heartfelt and vigorous Cheerio from **TOPPY's**, early to bed, but not quite asleep, New Neighbours .

In between the Quarters we had sumptuous Aldi Dim Sims, accompanied with exotic sauces, more beers and the afore mentioned pasta, with running comments from our regular floor show, The Circle and Any Charges? The final count revealed the top five runs of the year.

## MH3 AWARDS NIGHT

### The BILO MEDAL

<b>The Winner,</b>	<b>Top Gum and Neighbours</b>	<b>57 pts</b>
Second,	Shunt at the Shed.	55 pts
<b>Third,</b>	<b>Gibbo, Hat Night.</b>	<b>48 pts</b>
<b>Fourth,</b>	<b>Clit, Tandori in the Bush</b>	<b>47 pts</b>
<b>Fifth,</b>	<b>Herpes, Fish/Pizza/Fire</b>	<b>45 pts</b>



The wife suggested I get myself one of those penis enlargers, so I did. She's 21, and her name's Brigit.

Kanza's Scribes Report

Presented with the challenge presented to any budding journalist/reporter, how do I boost sales? Reader's interest was down, costs were up, too many retirees, therein lack of printing presses, forcing the Hashtralian to go the on-line version.



After extensive research into the needs of the Hashtralian readers, I came up with the conclusion, albeit timeless, a picture paints a thousand words! So I dusted off the old digital camera, charged the battery, cleaned the photos of the last oversea's trip from the compact flash card and deemed myself ready for action!

The first outing for this new adventure was Bottom Gum's run at Woodland's Historic Park. Ideal situation, bush setting, new GM, daylight to take not only pictures of runners, but a scenic back drop. To add to the mix, I had brought a note book to capture all the antics of our members, gems of conversation and those misadventures that were worthy of being brought to our Sergeant's attention.



The next day back at the office, I downloaded the photos, attempted to decipher my beer drenched notes. How do I put this mis-mash of bull shit into some literary master piece? A bubble burst above my head, why don't I make this report into a part report, part comic strip!

Anyway, that's my excuse for this year's version of the Hashtralian, any hope of defamation law suites have reached their end by date.

KANZA





A tough looking group of bikies were out riding when they saw a girl about to jump off a bridge so they stopped. The leader, a big burly man, gets off his bike and says, "What are you doing?" "I'm going to commit suicide," she says.

While he did not want to appear insensitive, he didn't want to miss an opportunity so he asked... "Before you jump, why don't you give me a kiss?"

So she does... And it was a long, deep lingering kiss.

After she's finished, the biker says, "Wow! That was the best kiss I have ever had. That's a real talent you are wasting. You could be famous. Why are you jumping?"

"My parents don't like me dressing up like a girl....."



"G'day mate, Aussie Helpline...What's the problem fella?"

"I'm in Darwin with me sheila and she's been stung in the crutch by a wasp, and now her pussy has completely closed up."

"Bummer mate!"

" Thanks, cobber, I hadn't thought of that, Bye."

Nearly shagged a Ladyboy last night. Picked him up in a night club. He looked like a woman. Smelled like a woman. Danced like a woman. Even kissed like a woman. But as we arrived back at his apartment, he reversed his car into a tight parking slot in one fluid movement. That's when I thought. "Hang on" !!!!





Hmmmm. A sweetheart deal? I wonder!

And what does next year have in store for us?

