



YEAR BOOK 2018

The game's up **ADOLF**, go back to your bunker and come up with a better plan to take Moscow.

MELBOURNE H3 GRAND MASTERS

1971	GARRY SMITH
1972	JERRY TIPPING
1973	BASIL 'DOC' LIGHTFOOT
1974	ED DAVIES
1975	PAUL 'PULSATING' HOLLISTER
1976	IAN 'SLOCKY' SLOCKWITCH
1977	JOHN 'SPRINGS' PARRY
1978	DAVE 'WEARAWAY' WATERHOUSE
1979	TITTO 'LE FROG' RADAS
1980	ROGER 'HOPPY' HOPKINS
1981	BRUCE 'NO BALLS' ALCOCK
1982	IAN 'COUNT' MARGOCSY
1983	TIM 'SHIT LIPS' STEVENS
1984	ADRIAN 'BABBLING' BROOKS
1985	ROSS 'STEAMSHOES' JOHNSTONE
1986	TONY 'SMURF' BROWN
1987	RICK 'LUBRA' MAPP
1988	PAUL '6.35' FAIRBROTHER
1989	BOB 'TICKET' STUBBS
1990	DOUG 'QUASI' TRAYNOR
1991	GRAEME 'PUCK' BOWES
1992	JOHN 'HERPES' YOUL
1993	JACK 'PHANTOM II' WALKER
1994	ROB 'TWO BOB' YOUNG
1995	NICK 'SICK NICK' HOFFMAN
1996	TITTO RADAS
1997	BILL 'HAPPY' CROSS
1998	PAUL 'TANGLES' MACNAMARA
1999	ANDREW 'DUNGFOOT' WILLGOOSE
2000	NILS 'TOP GUM' BRODERS
2001	KEITH 'SHUNT' RALPH
2002	LYALL 'BILO' TRAYNOR
2003	KARLIS 'BOTTOM GUM' BRODERS
2004	MIKE 'POL POT' HODGSON
2005	RAY 'IRISH' CHADWICK
2006	GEORGE 'NON-STOP' SUSIL
2007	KEVIN 'CLIT' KITTERINGHAM
2008	JOHN 'JC' CLARKSON
2009	BARRY 'GG' KERR
2010	IAN 'GROTTI' SCOTT
2011	JIM 'THE PHANTOM' ATKIN
2012	PETER 'TRICKEY' HICKEY
2013	KEVIN 'KAGEE' GANNON
2014	ANDREW 'SWISS ROLL' SOLDAN
2015	LEIGH 'LETHAL' CHAPMAN
2016	NEIL 'KANZA' MORRIS
2017	STEVE 'BIONIC' ELMER
2018	KARL 'ADOLF' HABRES

Message from the Grand Master 2017/8 – ADOLF

When I was first approached about the GM role I managed to push it off onto Kanza, then onto Bionic, then somehow I ran out of potential reasons and nominees (read victims) so I stuck my hand up and as Bionic stated got elected, selected and just plain dobbed in.

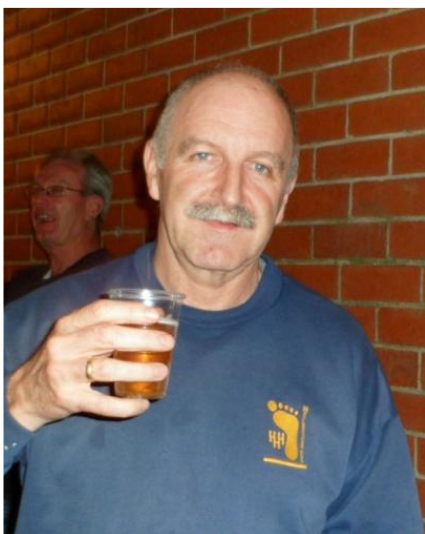
I follow in some great footsteps, ie Bionic and I recall he had a few words of Advice

- Don't lose control at the hash circles
- Don't lose the hash committee to continual holidays
- Don't lose the GM's coat (unlike Bionic who lost it four times....)
- Don't get lost going to a run or get lost on several runs
- Don't forget to promote MH3 at other hashes runs
- Get given an over stretched GM's coat.

I felt proud and a bit nervous to be elevated to the esteemed rank of GM, I hurriedly went about selecting a committee which as we all know turned out to be the gathering of a truly magnificent set of minds, most of which spent their time on holidays and anywhere but at HASH. They are an amazing team not seen before in the annals of MH3 or any other HASH (I think at this point Gonzo says petrol sniffing will do you in...).

In all seriousness being involved with running MH3 as GM has been truly eye opening and great fun. A few special thank you's (1) Kanza for pushing the bloody Ball's Up onto me (and promptly onto himself), JC & Kanza for helping make the Ball's up a profitable venture, we made \$1 I think. Special mention to 635 for his BiLo organization skill's even though I was ripped off again!!! Thank you to all the Look-a-likes that stood in for the committee when they were anywhere but at HASH.

Finally, I had better thank the 2017/20018 committee: Farkin as Sgt – Top Job, JC, Trickey & Kanza (webmaster/Flash) as scribes – the Hashtralian always a good read, Top Gum – magnificent effort as Trail Master, Happy and Green Machine for bringing the raffle back to good repute, Gonzo as Choir Master – top effort, Quasi and Grotti as Hash Cash and ON SEC – accounts are probably OK for the next lucky GM, Phantom II and Herpes as Grog Masters – always plenty of Grog and finally an amazing effort by Wrong Way as RA, rated as 9.85 for the year.



Before Being a GM



Something happened Being a GM

So that's all from me as I now sink into the background and obscurity and become yesterday's man to the refrain "you've had a fair go now piss off!!!". ON ON Adolf.

For posterity, your MH3 2018 committee was:

- | | |
|----------------------|---|
| • Grand Master | Adolf |
| • Sgt@Arms | Farkin |
| • On Sec & Hash Cash | Quas-I with Grotti on the bench till half time. |
| • Religious Advisor | Wrongway |
| • Trail Master | Top Gum |
| • Choir Master | Gonzo |
| • Grog Master | Herpes & Phantom II |
| • Hash Swindler | Happy & Green Machine |
| • Hash Scribes | Trickey, Kanza & JC |
| • Hash Flash | Kanza |



In case you are confused, the photos top left to bottom right, are in the list order above, minus yours truly and Kanza 'cause as Jack Salmons holders you should know what we look like.

ON SEC / HASH CASH REPORTS 2018



Here we are again and another GM has come and gone. We are slowly running out of candidates, but one of the few left will take it on.

This year, Adolf's theme was RED, the colour of his birth country's flag. The committee received a Red cap each with their name and committee title embossed on it. Also, every paid up member could, for the measly sum of \$10, receive a Red water-proof jacket. Nearly everyone bought one, and for those I haven't caught up with yet, let me know when you will be at our next run with your \$10.

This year we had 37 paid up members with an average of 17 Melbourne H3 runners across the 63 official runs. The milestones for this year are:

Adolf	500
Irish	1300
Phantom II	1500
Pol Pot	1000
Spermblank	500 (finally!)
Top Gum	1300

I think that is everyone. Sorry if I missed anyone. I'm sure you will let me know about it!

The highlight for the year was the Balls Up, although I missed it due to travel commitments. The 2 Members' Nights were successful – again, I missed them.

The financial books saw money flowing in then flowing out, subsidising the water-proof jackets, 2 Members' Nights and the annual 3 Hashes Combined Run – Melbourne H3, Royal Peninsula H3 and Doncaster and Eltham H3. There was some money available to pay the Incorporation fees and Website fees and still pass a balance on to the next committee.

On a sadder note, we farewelled Ian "Grotti" Scott from our Hash family with his move to Myrtleford.

On On Quas-I

PS With Summer just around the corner, a reminder that there are still some sky-blue T-Shirts and Polo Shirts available. Polos - \$20, T-Shirts - \$12

Run Tally as at 5th November 2018

	First Run	Runs @ 6 Nov 17	Runs @ 5 Nov 18	Total runs 2018
2 Bob	1987	624	624	0
Adolf	1987	465	517	52
Bent	1987	643	645	2
Big Ears	2008	39	47	8
Bilo	1991	955	961	6
Bionic	1979	718	750	32
Bok Choy	2004	277	277	0
Bottom Gum	1997	437	448	11
Clit	1985	1024	1029	5
Drinkstop	2004	335	373	38
Dungfoot	1994	644	662	18
Farkim	1979	531	567	36
GG	1985	1302	1322	20
Gibbo	1979	424	441	17
Glass Jaw	1987	12	16	4
Gonzo	2016	40	76	36
Green Machine	2012	124	137	13
Grotti	1978	1610	1629	19
Happy	1992	1239	1284	45
Herpes	1980	1078	1100	22
Irish	1980	1263	1303	40
JC	1984	747	787	40
KG	1985	447	448	1
Kanza	2008	422	471	49
Lethal	1977	966	999	33
Lubra	1982	810	813	3
Lunna	1992	589	595	6
MyWay	2014	41	68	27
Non Stop	1996	715	759	44
Phantom II	1986	1489	1539	50
Pol Pot	1993	992	1047	55
Puck	1982	1018	1027	9
Quasi	1981	1709	1751	42
Shunt	1991	429	431	2
Six 35	1980	1611	1664	53
Spermblank	2014	499	525	26
Steamshoes	1981	1155	1165	10
Swiss Roll	1987	648	652	4
Sydney	2004	401	421	20
Ticket	1980	1038	1060	22
Topgum	1988	1264	1315	50
Trickey	1986	705	750	45
Wrongway	2013	147	181	34
2 Streets	2017	4	32	28

SGT@ARMs Report



Farkin was too busy selecting his committee for next year to write anything sensible. Methinks our new GM fiddles while Rome burns.

Religious Advisor's Report



Wrongway's yearbook report was longer than his run reports so I didn't have enough room to fit it in. Besides, my computer doesn't have Chinese characters and I couldn't translate. I'd rate his performance as a solid 9.5 gusting to 9.7.

Run Masters Report 2017/8

Fast rewind 12 months and the GM elect, Adolf, asked if I would be the new Run Master. No problems! And so it turned out. With our reduced numbers everyone knows they have to set at least two runs during the year, and so it turned out. With more of us being semi-retired or retired, some set more and so be it. We continued to stay on the eastern side of town, even venturing up in to the hills (Gonzo, Dungfoot, PolPot, JC, Anzac Day) or down the Peninsula (Puck). With so many good runs to choose from 6:35 did his usual brilliant job on BiLo night, with the joint winners being Ticket and Kanza for their Waitangi Day effort. We continue to recognize other clubs AGMs/ Special runs as Melbourne runs to encourage support but with only mediocre results. Hopefully I will have a few runs in the book to hand over to the next Run Master.

On On TOPGUM



A woman in a supermarket was following a grandfather and his badly-behaved grandson. The grandfather had his hands full with the child screaming for lollies, biscuits, in fact anything. The grandfather kept saying in a controlled voice: "Chill, William, we won't be very long."

The boy had another outburst and she heard the grandfather again calmly respond: "It's okay, William. Just a few more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there, William."

At the checkout the little horror was throwing items out of the shopping trolley. The grandfather said again in a controlled voice: "William, William, relax buddy, don't get upset. We'll be home in five minutes, stay cool, William."

Very impressed, the woman went outside to where the grandfather was loading his shopping and the boy into his car. She said: "It's really none of my business but I have to compliment you. You were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it. The whole time you kept your composure and no matter how loud and disruptive he got, you just calmly kept saying that things would be okay. William is very lucky to have you as his grandfather."

"Thanks," said the man, "but I am William. This little prick's name is Kevin."

I went to buy some camouflage trousers the other day but I couldn't find any.

MH3 Run Sheet 2017/18

Date	Run	Location/comments (thanks, 6:35)	Hare
13/11/17	2622	AGM @ Soccer Club. Warm / flies / low key / visitors (not many). No access to JC's garage.	JC
20/11	2623	Bayswater / FTG. Short / hot. Good tucker. New 4th Reich Division takes over.	GROTTI
27/11	2624	Blues Bros, Elwood Bar. Canals / parks / St Kilda. Steak night. House rules - DON'T.	SIX-35
4/12	2625	Baskerville Park, Hampton. Round Lake / Parks. BBQ. Parmas / snags / salad.	POL POT
11/12	2626	Sunbury. Community buses. Downhill to railway / uphill to funny farm (now fenced off). Drink stop / curry.	BOTTOM GUM
18/12	2627	Jells Park. Great terrain. Golf course / creeks / swamp / lake. Biblical loaves and fishes.	HERPES
21/12	2628	XMAS run, Wattle Park. Joint run with MLH3 and D&EH3. Creek / drain / sinkhole. Food and more food. Hash hymn.	TOP GUM BUBBLEGUM
28/12	2629	In lieu of a Xmas day run, another joint run with the ladies at the Mordialloc Sports Club. Open spaces/dogs/police sirens/the bay.	MERKIN MEG
1/1/18	2630	Possum Lane. New Year run. Creek crossing / ovals / bike path. Prawns and fine wines.	TOP GUM
8/1	2631	Joan's house, Ophir Rd. Burst water pipe. \$1M playground. Spillway / Lycra lasses. BBQ. No beetroot.	PHANTOM II
15/1	2632	Kallista. Up / up / up! Trees / trees / birds. Fresh. Homebrewed tucker.	GONZO
22/1	2633	Glenferrie Rd. Big pavilion, Big Latvians. Bikepath / baseball / rugby. Pizzas aplenty.	NONSTOP
26/1	2634	Australia Day special run. Great idea, good attendance. Up / down the creek. Lots of fine food.	BIONIC ADOLF
29/1	2635	Knoxfield. Hot. Athletics track / reserve / burbs. Rain. Webber meat / wraps / salad.	QUASI
5/2	2636	Waitangi Day. New Zealand flag. Nibbles / hills / parks. Mussels / fish / lamb / pavlova. BiLo medal winner.	TICKET KANZA
12/2	2637	Mitcham. New station. Dog training. Short? Lollies / bratwurst (just enough).	ADOLF
19/2	2638	Mt Martha. Creek/mazy streets/golf course. Peaceful? Chicken/salads / cake.	PUCK
26/2	2639	Members night @ Gabriella's. Under the railway / thro' the Uni / park. Pizzas / beer / wine. Noisy.	SIX-35
28/2	2640	D&E AGM. West Heidelberg FC. 5 attended.	
5/3	2641	Malvern East. Crowded, no carparks. No creek. Rail / parks / big check. Singapore curry, licked the pot.	SYDWAY.
6/3/18	2642	WSH3 AGM - Yarraville Bowling Club. 2 attended.	

12/3	2643	Labour Day. Olinda. Down/up. Bring a can, throw it in, wolf it down.	JC
19/3	2644	St. Pats. Long run, Braeside Park, electric fence, green hats, dim sims, spag. bol.	IRISH
26/3	2645	Rainy Berwick. Trail N/E/S/W. Big hill, Kiwi drink stop. Asian food ++.	WRONGWAY
2/4	2646	Emerald. Puffing Billy track/lake/scenic hills/tourists. Spag. bol. and French bread.	POL POT
9/4	2647	Wealthy Camberwell. New venue. Entrees, 4 stations. Snags, pita, donuts.	2-STREETS
16/4	2648	Sunbury. Hills, home of the Ashes, thorns, creek, more hills. Curry on the deck, red wine.	BOTTOM GUM
23/4	2649	Manhattan. Toppy map. Warm, Ladies tennis, hilly. No on-backs. \$10 P&P.	TOPGUM & HAPPY
25/4	2650	Anzac alive, just! Hills/pills/thrills. Drink stop with Aldi Anzac biscuits. Heroes?	TOP GUM
30/4	2651	Vermont garage. Straight into Dell. HH/park/drink stop/X trail. Fine Asian food.	MYWAY
7/5	2652	Hooker garage. Old friends Clit/Bilo. Pot belly stove. Roast pork/beef/gravy/rolls.	QUASI
8/5	2653	RPH3 AGM. Mechanics Hall, Frankston. 8 attended.	
14/5	2654	Rowville. Cold!! Warming pre-run Tom Yum soup. Drains/parks/ massage parlour. Curries.	FARKIN
17/5	2655	MLH3 AGM. Nth Fitzroy Hotel. 6 attended.	
21/5	2656	Bayswater, Permanent paint trail! 3 Cops. Creek/the Nook/Anaconda. CPMIs.	DUNGFOOT
28/5	2657	Back to the Burvale. Longish, deja-vu terrain, trivia night. \$10 P&P but not for JC.	ADOLF
4/6	2658	Bar Royal. New venue! \$11M Booran playground. Rain/rail/lanes. Pizza/wine deal.	LETHAL
11/6	2659	Sandown Hotel. 5pm start. Corrigan Rd, Mile Creek drain, Apex Gang HQ, Danny's office. \$10 P&P.	PHANTOM II
13/6	2660	LH3 AGM. The Local, Pt Melbourne. 6 attended.	
18/6	2661	Micawber Tavern. Dark and damp. Up, up and more up!. Puffing back. Beer jugs and freebies.	DUNGFOOT
25/6	2662	Moorabin. Was it a hat night? Flat, Myway/Sydway lost. Pumpkin soup/exploding dogs. Wine.	GIBBO
28/6	2663	PLH3 AGM. Club 27, Langwarren. 5 attended.	
2/7	2664	Village Green Hotel. Parks/schools. Longish. Balls-up venue.	JC
9/7	2665	Possum Lane birthday run. Shops/parks/shiggy/railway. Thomas the Tank Engine. Curry and wine.	TOPGUM
16/7	2666	Templestowe Hotel. Cold/windy. Ruffy Creek, river, trails, enuff.	KANZA

		FishnChipsnWine \$15.	
23/7	2667	Keysborough Hotel. Cross very busy Rd into strong wind. Parks, lakes, lousy map. \$10 P&P.	DRINK STOP
30/7	2668	Black Rock Club. Parks, Reserves, Sanctuary. Warm club, cheap beer, Pizza.	TRICKEY
6/8	2669	No hare but a drink stiop. Long/devious. Saus. rolls/PPs/Spag bol.	IRISH
13/8	2670	Happy's house. Open fire. Streets/courts/railway. Soup/chow mien/red wine/Barb.	HAPPY.
20/8	2671	King of Tonga. Quirky, cosy. Thro' ex golf course, canals, barbed wire, Horn St. Piping pizzas.	POL POT
27/8	2672	Blackburn Hotel. Cold. Lots of on-backs, creek, car yard but no Grotti.	ADOLF
3/9	2673	Manhattan Hotel. Cold. Meander to creek,golf course, shiggy,badlands. Pub meals.	TOPGUM
10/9	2674	Mountain View Hotel. Lots of checks, dark, boggy, film crew. Myway lost again. \$10 steaks.	TOPGUM
17/9	2675	Warrandyte. Dark, gravel roads, great run for summer. Fire. Silverside and spuds.	BIG EARS
24/9	2676	Rowville. BILO Night. Road run,fire, small group. Winner announced with usual flair.	BILO
1/10	2677	KG's factory. Refurbished. Memories of legends past. Long road run, good food, Suzanne.	PHANTOM II
2/10	2678	WSH3 AGM. Nth Fitzroy Hotel. 5 attended.	
8/10	2679	Members night. Wishing Well of India. Good turn out, good run thro' parks, good food, not enough red wine, good night.	2 -STREETS
15/10	2680	Zig's factory. Triple run. RPH3 & D&EH3. Long run. Curry++ by Farkin's missus. Great boobs.	GIBBO
22/10	2681	Joan's house, Mt Waverly. Familiar territory, parks,creek, Blackburn Rd. Dimmies and BBQ.	PHANTOM II
29/10	2682	Octoberfest. Long run. Bratwurst and saurkraut. Don't mention the war.	ADOLF
5/11	2683	Smurf's garage. Bring a joke night.	SMURF
12/11	2684	MH3 AGM. Thousands attended. Old committee thrown out, old committee installed, wearing different hats.	JC

A lawyer boarded a Jetstar flight in Perth with a box of frozen crabs and asked a hostess to take care of them for him. She took the box and promised to put it in the crew's fridge. He advised her that he was holding her personally responsible for them staying frozen, mentioning in a haughty manner that he was a lawyer and proceeded to bully her about what would happen if she let them thaw. Needless to say, she was annoyed by his behaviour. Shortly before landing in Melbourne she used the intercom to announce to the cabin, "Would the lawyer who gave me the crabs in Perth, please raise your hand?" Unsurprisingly no hand went up ... so she took them home and ate them.

MH3 Run Summary 2018



Run 2622, 13th November 2017. AGM. Whizz bang night at Eastern Lions Soccer Club in Burwood. Bionic breathed a sigh of relief; so did we all! We got a few short of 50 which is about what we've been getting in recent years. The RA (Lethal) went out with a bang and threw on a hot night, causing a couple of alpha males to part disrobe, much to the amusement of the few women who turned up. Adolf was elevated to the throne and was told we're broke. BOG told the joke of the year about the woman whose child was born dark skinned, blonde and with narrow eyes. She confessed to having participated in a blue movie – and was very relieved when the baby didn't bark!



Run 2623, 20th November 2017. Grotti dragged us out to Fairpark Reserve in Ferntree Gully. 30 deg heat so the run was short – it would have been regardless says Grotti. Scribe Trickey thought he was part of the 4th Reich. 750 runs to JC and 150 runs to Wrongway. Kanza gets a head start for POW.

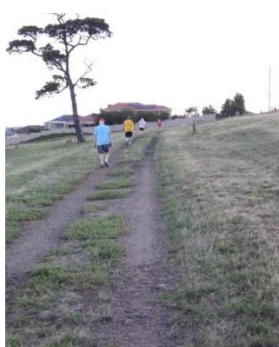


Run 2624, 27th November 2017. Six 35 thought it would be good to have a Blues Bros. theme run from the Elwood Lounge Bar. We had a good run up and around St Kilda, including disturbing the locals getting ready for bed in the Botanical Gardens, but they should have called it the St George Bar as we struck a dragon running it. Get in the queue, don't block the aisle, don't stand in front of the toilets, and you'll get your meals when I'm good and ready. Now go home! Well, that's how I remember it. Great fun.

Run 2625, 4th December 2017. Basterfield Park. RA Wrongway reckoned he had saved us from a wet arse because he has a direct line to Zen, and he was critical of Pol Pot for not including more parks on this tour of Hampton. Polly was non-plussed as he had actually traversed all ten parks within cooee. Some academic wanker declared Kwaussie the word of the year; we reckoned he couldn't spell. Herpes belatedly given POY.



Run 2626, 11th December 2017. The trek to Sunbury is becoming an annual affair. This time, Cop Gum took us on a swing round the southern paddocks before inevitably getting back to the old asylum. Virtually deserted now, thank goodness; some of us may well have been detained a few years back. The run included a drink stop, and Malaysian curry awaited our return. Sure to score well. Could he go back to back?

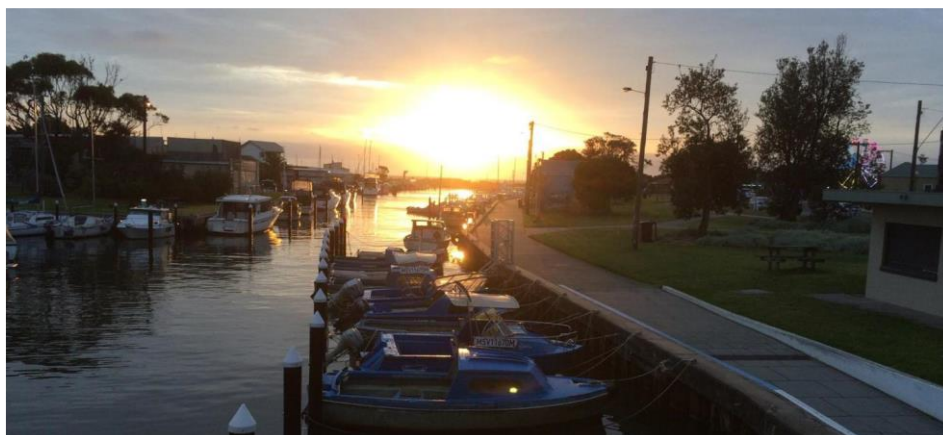


Run 2627, 18th December 2017. Herpes reckoned the good sized and expectant pack would have to earn their seat at the fabled feast. Those who do the full six kms and get wet feet can eat first. The walkers revolted and Herpes readily conceded as he didn't want the trout rotting in his fridge. Don't worry about the bones, and save the eyes for the Chinese contingent. POW to Trickey for getting a piggy back across the creek.

Run 2628, 21st December 2017. The Tarts had hosting rights for the joint Christmas run but we agreed to provide the grog trailer and cook the snags if they did the salads and sauces. Oh, and ran the Circle. Top Gum, one of our new age transgender members played Hare. Great deal I reckon. Pol Pot achieved 1000 runs and led the pack out to check on the recent Warrigal Rd landslide. Ticket fell asleep during the Circle. The head count was around 70 and everyone went home with great cheer hoping there'd be a nice present under the tree.



Run 2629, 28th December 2017. As Monday was Christmas Day we decided to defer our run and bludge off the Tarts again at their Mordialloc Sports Club run. The run was going well until the police siren sounded causing Herpes to pull up his trousers and hide. Thankfully they were investigating something else. We got a bit of sand in the shoes and disturbed the partying carnival crowd. The night ended with clouds brewing.



Run 2630, 1st January 2018. For the 25th year in a row Top Gum invited us to his place for the New Year run. It wasn't too challenging, given the time of the year, but you could get wet feet if you didn't have good balance. Pol Pot got another drink for his 1,000th run, joined by every other 1,000 runner. That stuffed the charges bank so the Circle ended pretty quickly and we got stuck into the ample sample of good reds. POW went to Irish for criticising the new committee's competence.



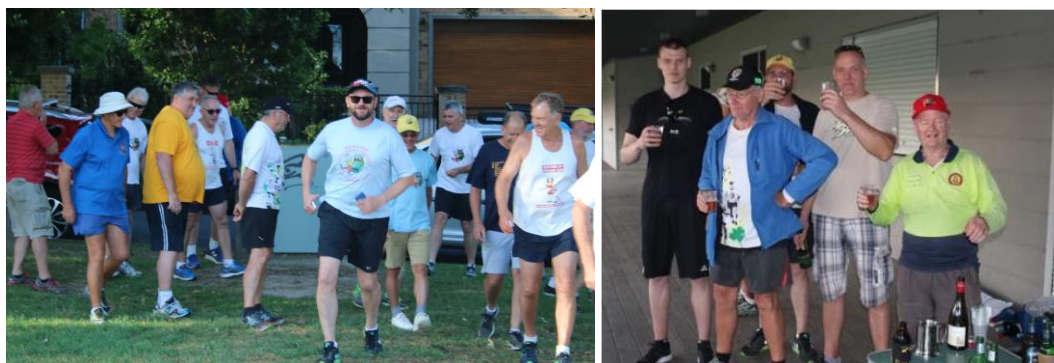
Run 2631, 8th January 2018. We had a water emergency at Joan's place but it didn't stop us exploring so called virgin territory in Valley Reserve. I didn't spot one but the lycra clad fitness class in the school grounds was exciting. We reclaimed the Ashes and Phantom II has officially retired. Pol Pot took another drink for his 1,000th run, the fourth week in a row.



Run 2632, 15th January 2018. This run was Gonzo's trek through the scrub at Kallista, marked with environment destroying dye. Only four of us attempted the full circuit and I was so stuffed at the end I couldn't raise a charge. There was heaps of food which we couldn't do justice to; Gonzo looked forlorn as he knew what he was having for breakfast for the next week. He's got an impressive pair of King Parrots though.



Run 2633, 22nd January 2018. We had a balmy evening for our run from Smith Reserve Hawthorn, over the creek from the Blind Institute. 27 of us meandered through the parks then leafy suburb. Non Stop wasn't fazed by the numbers and added two pizzas to the dinner order. Drink Stop timed out when presenting the POW so gets to come back next week.



Run 2634, 26th January 2018. Bionic had a brain fart back when he was GM all those weeks ago and reckoned a family day outing for any hasher was the way to go. So with new GM Adolf as hare they hosted a good crowd at Eastern Lions soccer club in Burwood on this public holiday. I wasn't there so I'll take their word that it was an outstanding success.

Run 2635, 29th January 2018. Quasi set this one from the soccer club in Knox Park. After stooging around in the park for a bit we muddled our way through parts of FTG before checking out the serene environs on Corhanwarrabul Creek (I bet the aboragines didn't spell it that way) before heading back for a convivial feed and a few character assassinations.

Run 2636, 5th February 2018. Who would have thought. This run took the cake at the BiLo awards later in the year. It was Kiwi themes for Waitangi Day organised by a couple of our tame Kiwis at Ticket's joint. At least they were excited. I must remember to wear my Velcro gloves next year – Ticket reckons it gives a better grip on (nudge, nudge, wink, wink).



Run 2637, 12th February 2018. GM Adolf got into the swing of things and invited us to Simpson Park, Mitcham. Easy parking, lots of seats for old bottoms, beautiful weather, intelligent and inclusive green run, and the most delicious food you could imagine. Ok, I'm shitting you. I was in the hills and there's no Hashtrailian. Spermy's 500th?

Run 2638, 19th February 2018. I dunno. What's a guy got to do to win the BiLo? Barrack for the All Blacks? Puck did another exceptional job coaxing us into the Mt Martha scrub and then feeding us to the gunnels. Word got around after last year's effort and 25 turned up with high expectations. We weren't disappointed. Have another go next year Puck. Drink Stop hit 350 and Top Gum dropped a log on his hand so a few teeth are now rotting.



Run 2639, 26th February 2018. A member's night at Gabriella pizza. Six 35 promised us a bit of virgin territory which turned out to be the Caulfield Uni campus in orientation week – the only week in the year when the virgin territory claim might be right. The member's night did the trick and persuaded the few recalcitrants amongst us to pay up. Thirty enjoyed a rather riotous night. Farkin won the whiskey raffle but couldn't find his ticket. Stiff shit.



Run 2640, 28th February 2018. D&E's AGM at the West Heidelberg Footy Club. Goodness knows what went on as I was conveniently out of town once again. And none of our scribes was prepared to put pen to paper. I wonder how many got arrested this year? Five of us witnessed Chopper get the gig for a year.

Run 2641, 5th March 2018. Sydway set this from outside the E. Malvern RSL. A great spot provided there's no old farts playing footy. We got confused and couldn't find trail when we got to Central Park but perhaps it was because of nubile women exercising and causing a distraction. Great chicken curry once again before one more riotous Circle. Another winner.



Run 2642, 8th March 2018. WSH3 AGM. Don't know where it was, who of us ventured out, or what happened. They're a good bunch so I'm sorry I missed it. OK, I can't remember what my excuse was. I hear 'Eat Me' got up as new GM in a nail biter. Only two of us made the effort to chalk up another run.

A rabbit runs, and hops, and only lives 15 years, while a tortoise doesn't run, and does mostly nothing, yet it lives for 150 years. And they tell us to exercise? It took us a few years to wake up to this truth.

I was talking to a young woman in the Burvale the other night. She said, "If you lost a few kegs, had a shave and got your hair cut, you'd look all right." I said, "If I did that, I'd be talking to your friends over there instead of you." Cost me a fat lip. So I'm not sure I'll go to Adolf's next run from there.

Run 2643, 12th March 2018. With the weather still perfect I ventured to set this long weekend run in the Dandenongs at the Hamer Arboretum. Fair weather, fair terrain and fresh air. Perhaps the last time I'll do bring a can, though I must say the result wasn't all that bad. The new Australians making the most of the long weekend with their families at the picnic shelter soon headed for home once Farkin called the Circle and Herpes and Ticket got going.



Run 2644, 19th March 2018. St Pat's Day run at the Vicarage in Dingley with Guinness on tap. Braeside park seemed bigger than Werribee Zoo and we were all over the place like the proverbial dog's breakfast. Not the hare's fault though. 8 kms stuffs us these days. We survived to get back for good old Irish fare of dim sims and chow mien. Green was in abundance except for those in blue, yellow, red, black, orange, etc. Spermy gave POW to Wrongway as he was reminded of how his sex life started.



Run 2645, 26th March 2018. Tonight we were back to Berwick and the site of Wrongway's BiLo winning run two years back. It was a hard act to follow though because the heavens opened as we set off for a tour de Nth Berwick. But his hill top drink stop with Kiwi beer and Asian tucker delivered by the Tew family restored our faith. Charges were all over the place, just like the mess we left him to clean up. Non-Australians were hooting at the incompetent cheating efforts of our cricketers.



Two cannibals are eating a clown. One says to the other: "Does this taste funny to you?"

Run 2646, 2nd April 2018. Pol Pot took us up to Emerald to race Puffing Billy but the train didn't turn up. Lots of hills, bush and tourists to distract the hounds before we were treated to a meal prepared on the spot. How do you eat spaghetti with your fingers? With difficulty. Another riotous night given we had stand-in GM and SGT (aka Top Gum and Bionic).

Run 2647, 9th April 2018. 2 Streets stepped up for his maiden MH3 hare outing. He's done it before though. Riversdale Park was the peg in the ground and the run, sans on-backs, took us in a bubble outline around East Camberwell, Canterbury, Camberwell and Willison Stations before treating us to a grand three course spread. Many absentees so Sydway had to fill in as look-a-like Sgt and, inevitably, POW.



Run 2648, 16th April 2018. Two runs in Sunbury in four months. No wonder the country has a shortage of fuel. And beware of the thorns at Bicentennial Park. I trod on one which punctured my foot. Nobody cared, except Adolf who took two kms before he woke from his jetlag and suggested I take my shoe off. Other than that it was a great canter around the 'Home of the Ashes' before getting stuck into the traditional Penang curry.



Run 2649, 23rd April 2018. The Manhattan, it seems, has become our default pub; while Top Gum is Trail Master anyway. Happy had to do the Hare honours though as Top Gum was called to more important business in Adelaide. Myway made it to 50 runs on a very balmy night. \$10 pot and parma was the go once you'd completed the five and a bit km run.



Which one do you think is the blonde?



Hint, it's to do with the legs.

Run 2650, 25th April 2018. A few of the faithful plus as many friends ventured up to Selby to again celebrate where it all began all of 47 years ago. Dungfoot must have been behind bars as once again Top Gum set out early and set the trail. Up, down, up, down, up, down to a drink stop at the traditional spot in the school across the road. Kanza clocked up 450.



Run 2651, 30th April 2018. This run was Myway's maiden Hare run set from his mansion in Vermont South. 22 witnessed the occasion. He's got the cleanest garage you'll ever find. No oil spots from his motor. It was a good run up Bellbird Dell, with the runners catching the walkers just before the drink stop. 2 Streets was outed for news shoes so he insisted that Adolf join him and drink out of the other. Yuck. He had sores for a few weeks after.



Run 2652, 7th May 2018. Tonight we were back at Quasi's garage in FTG. He made up for the lack of on-backs in recent weeks by festooning the streets and laneways of FTG with them. This was a momentous

night as Grotti announced he'd had enough of us after 50 odd years and was heading to Myrtleford. Word had got around and Clit, Bilo, Steamshoes and Hymey all turned up to make sure he left town. They reckoned that now he's gone they might come back permanently but haven't been seen since. Well, not much anyway.



Run 2653, 8th May 2018. Tonight eight of us went to the Mechanics Hall in Frankston for the RPH3 AGM. They finally got the GMs jacket to stick to Teflon.

Run 2654, 14th May 2018. Great Thai curry night at Farkin's joint in Rowville – he and Toom must have had their restaurant closed down. We found out that Rowville has a lot of drains, a 7th Day Adventist Church, a licensed club, a massage parlour and a 7/11. Oh, and a few parks. Farkin couldn't remember where he'd been to set the run but we found all of them. Spermbank stuffed his knee and was forced to startle a poor resident by knocking on her door. She kindly, but regrettably, offered him a ride back but he couldn't remember where Farkin lived. POW material, clearly.

Run 2655, 17th May 2018. The other AGMs are coming thick and fast. This run was the Tart's shindig at the North Fitzroy Arms Hotel. The run book has six names in it, some no doubt our transgender identities. Swallow got the job of carrying the mattress for a year.

Run 2656, 21st May 2018. Dungfoot used his ingenuity and marked trail from the Bayswater Hotel with a spray can. It's not the first time. Cans aren't that big so it was only good for 4km at which point we were some way from home. 'On Home' cures all. Kanza 450, and Top Gum & 2 Streets our only two representatives heading to Interhash in Fiji.



Run 2657, 28th May 2018. Virgin territory? Fat chance. Back to the Burvale where Adolf promised us a short run. It may have been by his standards. Most gave up and headed back to order food. By the time I got back the kitchen had closed. I've eaten there before and so I wasn't disappointed. We declined to enter the trivia challenge after our previous disaster.

Run 2658, 4th June 2018. Lethal found a new venue, the Royal Bar next to Glenhuntly Station. Very bohemian. And nothing like the Burvale, thank goodness. We got wet on the run while inspecting the \$10m spent on Six 35's playground on Booran reserve. Do councils have no limit when spending our rates? By the time the pizzas were delivered from over the road our noise had caused the regulars to pack it in so we had the place to ourselves.



Run 2659, 11th June 2018. Time to check out whether Noble Park has a gang problem or not. Phantom set the run from the Sandown \$10 pot & parma pub. Queen's birthday holiday so we tried a 5pm start. Seems the only problem was we ran out of things to say to each other at 19.30 but it was too early to go home in case we surprised the ladies. We also learned that if someone is spied running in Noble Park, everyone else runs for the hills.

Run 2660, 13th June 2018. This was Lakeside's AGM at The Local down Port Melbourne way. Another six names in the book and Astro becomes the brightest star for twelve months.

Run 2661, 18th June 2018. This run was our annual jaunt to the Micawber Tavern in the Dandenongs for the winter solstice run. Dungfoot, as is his want, again hared the night. 16 of us braved the dark and dank hills. Top Gum ran into a road sign while scurrying across traffic and consequently got POW for creating stress for everyone else.



Run 2662, 25th June 2018. Get your best bonnets out. Gibbo is setting another run from his place. As it turned out we got a millinery offensive. Non Stop got to 750 runs. Myway and Sydway achieved a Hash first by getting lost after the On Home and not getting back until after the Circle had begun. We had saved some hot dogs but all Sydway could do was demonstrate how to explode a mustard tube if you use the wrong technique. He now prefers anything else with rice.

Run 2663, 28th June 2018. Peninsular Ladies attracted five of us to travel all the way to Langwarrin. Not sure if we outnumbered them or not. Blood Sucka won the turkey shoot.

Run 2664, 2nd July 2018. With the Balls Up approaching I thought it would be a good idea to reacquaint the throngs with the venue, the Village Green in Mulgrave. Not as rough as when we were at school. Top Gum celebrated 1300 runs. The RA liked the run, which is all that matters.

Run 2665, 9th July 2018. Another tradition, Top Gum's birthday run from his joint in Heathmont. It was up to his usual high standards and the stand-in RA was positively gushing with praise. Hang on, isn't Cop Gum related? More reds than in a wild west movie.

Run 2666, 16th July 2018. We had an eventful night at the Templestowe pub, so much so that Kanza had to get more jugs for the riotous pack who were tossing around charges with gay abandon. We had a short run in fair elements given it was cold and blustery late in the afternoon. I think everyone ordered the \$15 fish & chips & wine. Adolf led us out on the occasion of his 500th run, crook back and all. Surprise, surprise, Big Ears has got a plumber's crack and thus wore the POW. Phantom apparently still has fond memories of the back seat of DS's car.



Run 2667, 23rd July 2018. The KBar at the Keysborough, Drink Stop's local I gather. It's a good spot for a run though with the wide open spaces of Tatterson Park nearby. Six 35 clocked over 1550 runs. Drink Stop gave the walkers a false map which really pissed them off – ha ha.

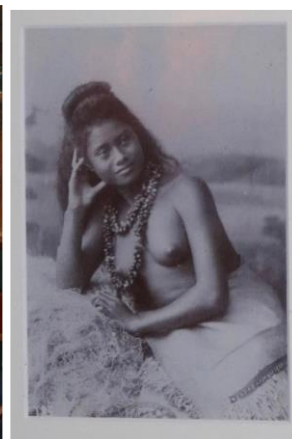
Run 2668, 30th July 2018. Trickey found a great new venue for us in the infrequently visited Black Rock. And a bonus, we had the Black Rock Bowls and Tennis Club all to ourselves. He used inventive means of marking the trail which caused some consternation but, who cares? Everyone, it seemed, won a prize in the raffle as the now retired Trickey had cleaned out the desk drawer and brought along all the pens and freebies he'd knocked off at the annual boat shows but now realised he had no need for them.



Run 2669, 6th August 2018. What a doozy. Irish had a flat tyre on his bike so hadn't got back to the Vicarage in time to give us instructions. But because he was on his bike and we weren't it meant that trail lost all relativity for we pedestrians. I think only three honoured the Hare and we were out for an hour and a half. I was stuffed. Spermbank set a first by deciding to sneak home early only to find himself on trail and in front of the pack. He'd never been there before and didn't know how to call. After 35 years of hashing?!!

Run 2670, 13th August 2018. Happy invited us to his re-jigged back deck in Bayswater (it held) and fed us copious quantities of chow mien. He was none too pleased when Go Lucky was given all the credit. The run was credited with more checks than Prague, seasoned with ample on-backs, and was a better workout than if you went to Adolf's gym. Happy had gone to some effort to get the brazier going but we ignored the fire for the comfort of the deck.

Run 2671, 20th August 2018. This was the second time Pol Pot had dragged us to the quirky King of Tonga bar in Elwood. Squeezy but cosy. It could be a bit woofy in summer I reckon. I unfortunately got snagged on a wire fence crossing the railway line at Elsternwick and Wrongway was the poor bugger who levered me off with deft placement of Trickey's torch. From there we had a good tour of the canal and Elsternwick Park. Take away pizzas before we had a Circle which resembled a sausage, according to scribe Kanza.



Run 2672, 27th August 2018. Ah, the Blackburn Hotel, site of the odd Hash misdemeanour. It's close to Adolf's office so he can set the run during his coffee breaks. Tonight we checked out the headwaters of Gardiners Creek, amongst other leafy parts of Blackburn, on I think our coldest night of the year. Thus only the brave honoured the Hare. Oh, and the POW shirt arrived back after a trip down the Danube.



Run 2673, 3rd September 2018. To the Manhattan Hotel on another bloody freezing night. This has become Top Gum's default pub when Bubble Gum refuses to cook for the pack. Only five of us ventured into the golf course and along the creek banks to find the obligatory Top Gum shiggy; the sloths amongst us chickened out and took the safe way home along Canterbury Rd. In the dark, Big Ears thought divots on the fairway were trail so we covered much more territory than we needed to.

Run 2674, 10th September 2018. Trail Master is sometimes a thankless task. Ask Toppo who had to set two weeks in a row because no other bastard was interested - his sixth time as Hare for the year. Manhattan out and Mountain View Hotel in - the Glen Waverley version. I wasn't there but reading the Hashtralian it seems that everyone was a bit cranky. Must be nearing the end of the Hash year.

Run 2675, 17th September 2018. This one was our annual jaunt out to Warrandyte so Big Ears doesn't have to travel. By 7.10 pm only nine had bothered to get out of bed so Adolf called on Big Ears to despatch the pack. Phantom apparently had the good gen on where trail went but declined to tell the GM who, it seems, was the only one to 'honour the Hare'. Corned beef in the lounge room. Everyone got a charge and there was charge beer left over.



Run 2676, 24rd September 2018. BiLo Medal night at the red carpet venue in Rowville. BiLo is past setting runs these days but came off the bench and gave everyone a map and wished them the best. Some were inventive enough to imagine trail and call it. Six 35 again kept us in suspenders until he anointed Kanza and Ticket as 2018 BiLo medal winners for their joint Waitangi Day run. Baaaa.



BiLo Medalists over the Years

2012	Puck & Ticket	8 th inaugural Trihashlon from Sandridge Beach	6 Feb 12
2013	Top Gum	New Years Eve run, prawns, melons & wine	31 Dec 12
2014	Irish	St Pat's Day run from the Vicarage	17 Mar 14
2015	Top Gum	Neighbour's floorshow in Possum Lane	6 Jul 15
2016	Wrongway	Penang nosh in Berwick	11 Apr 16
2017	Bottom Gum	Sunbury's got snakes	5 Dec 16
2018	Ticket & Kanza	Waitangi Day run	5 Feb 18

Tip: Unless you have an enraged neighbour to entertain the throng, set the run in summer and serve up something we've not eaten before.

Run 2677, 1st October 2018. KG invited us back to his Clayton factory now that he's cleaned it up. Memories of previous riotous events from the same venue attracted a good pack of 25. But KG has hung up his chalk stick so Phantom II had to sub. We had to chance our lives with a Prince's Highway dodgem before checking out the Monash mortuary and the new Clayton skyrail. Collingwood lost the GF.

Run 2678, 2nd October 2018. The committee decided it would be a good idea to award a run to those of us who ventured to the North Fitzroy Arms Hotel to witness WSH3's 2,000th run. I don't know how many were conned. I wasn't; still celebrating the GF result.

Run 2679, 8th October 2018. Daylight saving. Thank God. 2 Streets was just a little alarmed that the storm clouds were building but we assured him we were ok, it would only rain on Eastern Subs H3. GG and Swiss Roll came out of semi-retirement. We had a straight forward run down to the creek, up the hill to Donna Buang and home. We were crammed in upstairs at Indian Wishing Well but by the time the food came out we'd emptied 2 Streets cellar offerings. Grog Masters failed to provide sufficient back-up so we ran the raffle early and confiscated the prizes for general consumption. No more Balls Up marketing.



Run 2680, 15th October 2018. It was our turn to host the triumvirate run so we went back to Zig's factory in Cheltenham. But we insisted, as we were paying, on being a little more discrete than D&E with the hired staff. Gibbo set the run which, as will happen to most of us, finished in the sanatorium. We got the usual 70 odd but this time it was our grog trailer that made the killing. Farkin's better half, she who cooks great Thai food, helped us cater. Hard to beat.

Run 2681, 22nd October 2018. Joan was away and Phantom had to look after the yappers so the run was from Joan's Place. Phantom read us the riot act before we set off on the all too familiar territory of Valley Reserve from NW to SE. But we are clever, only Herpes and Irish somehow got lost. Phanto had lots of fun by throwing the run setting rule book out the window. An on-back, off an on-back, off a check!! Woo Hoo.



Run 2682, 29th October 2018. Oktoberfest, hosted by our tame sauerkraut Adolf, complete with his wurst sausages. A bit of dejavu from this time two years ago. Trail at times came back awfully close to itself at a couple of points but we were too stupid to catch on. It was a short cutters picnic but most of them got caught up in the morass that is the secondary college allowing Trickey, Gonzo and yours truly to steam past. Eat my dust!

Run 2683, 5th November 2018. We are done. Smurf came out of retirement to host a joke night from his Blackwood Avenue home. And that is exactly what it was. He reckons it will take him a year to recover.

GROG MASTER REPORT 2018

It was great to be elected unopposed as assistant to **Herpes** at the last AGM in Nov 17 – I was about to retire and needed something to do on Monday (ie visit Uncle Dan's fun shop and make appropriate purchases to stock the Eskys and/or trailer) and Tuesday (count money, do stocktake, empty Eskys, clean and dry leftovers to prevent mould, clean BBQ as appropriate).

The only downside was that my wife, Joan, was not happy having the grog trailer in our backyard interfering with her washing line and killing the grass lawn. She'll get over it soon as usual.

As a retirement present, Joan bought me a 2014 Mitsubishi ASX from one of her friends. However, it didn't have a towbar so she figured the trailer could go back to **Herpes**. I didn't see a problem as it was HHH tradition to provide new grog masters with towbars if required. I got one fitted from one of **Quasi's** mates in Rushdale St, Knoxfield (near our old clubrooms) but when I presented the bill for \$580 to HHH Cash (yes, the owner, **Quasi**) he rejected it and claimed the policy had been changed. Joan – not happy.

Herpes and I only missed one night when either of us was unavailable but someone filled in (**Adolf, Happy, JC?**).

We made a reasonable profit to cover the cost of ice, down downs and members' nights (also, a trip to the Gold Coast in May for me, **Happy, Pol Pot and Irish**).

The only change we instigated late in the year was to amend the price of light beer from \$2.50 to \$3. This now brings us into line with other HHH clubs.

There was never a night that we ran out of beer but I must admit I did run out of red wine at our members' night at the Indian Restaurant in Camberwell (hare: Two Streets) – and didn't the wine drinkers turn on me !!!!! SORRY

The only other miscalculation on my part was to not have enough small change (coins, \$5 notes) at the joint run with D&E and RPH3 at **Zig's** Aston Martin factory. SORRY again

Onon **Phantom II**



Half a Grog Master's Report: Being a Grog Master for MH3 can be fun, but it is a lot of work - that's why we like to have two - to share the load. But it's a bit rough when one of them keeps pissing off in his caravan!! Unfortunately for Jack Walker ("**Phantom 2**"), I abandoned him for six months in total this year. Thanks Phantom, for being a great guy and doing a great job. OnOn, **Herpes**.

MH3 Honour Board

Rank	Hash Name	Real Name	Joined	Runs
1	Quasi	Douglas Traynor	1981	1751
2	Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1664
3	Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1629
4	Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1539
5	GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1322
6	Topgum	Nils Broders	1988	1315
7	Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1303
8	Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1284
9	Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1165
10	Herpes	John Youl	1980	1100
11	Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1099
12	Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	1060
13	Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	1047
14	Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	1029
15	Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	1027
16	Lethal	Lee Chapman	1977	999
17	Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	961
18	Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	813
19	JC	John Clarkson	1984	787
20	Non Stop	George Susil	1996	759
21	Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	750
22	Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	750
23	Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	662
24	Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	652
25	Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	645
26	Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	595
27	Farkin	Bob Larkin	1979	567
28	Spermblank	Alan Forbes	2014	525
29	Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	517
30	Kanza	Neil Morris	2008	471
31	Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	448
32	KG	Kevin Gannan	1985	448
33	Gibbo	David Gibson	1979	441
34	Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	431
35	Sydway	Sidney Ong	2004	421
36	Drinkstop	Chris Susil	2004	373
37	Bok Choy	San Chee Phua	2004	277
38	Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	181
39	Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	137
40	Gonzo	Andy Smith	2016	76
41	MyWay	Michael Chan	2014	68
42	Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	47
43	2 Streets	Russell Collins	2017	32
44	Glass Jaw	Grant Newman	1987	16

PRICK OF THE YEAR.....

For too long the POW and POY have been regarded as nothing to look forward to receiving. Let us look at it as a guide to how popular you are! Look at previous winners who have won it more than twice: Phantom (4) Herpes (3) and Kanza (3) all respected members of MH3.

So to sum up, be proud to receive the award either weekly or yearly!

Sadly our members are retiring from work and holidaying, being ill or too lazy to hash. These include Dungfoot (holidays) Lethal and Non Stop (skiing) Ticket, Puck, Quasi (caravanning) and GG (ill).

On early count the Dingley crew are very popular ie: Irish and Drink Stop to take the POY award. Herpes is the current holder and he had the awards fate in his hands as he awarded it to Irish on the last week.

1 Vote Lethal, Happy, Gonzo, Puck, Non Stop, My Way, Ticket, Gibbo and Sydway

2 Votes Kanza, Bottom Gum, 2 Streets, Wong Way, JC and Big Ears

3 Votes Herpes, Trickey, Farkin, Spermbank and Top Gum

4 Votes Phantom and Drink Stop



And the winner isIRISH

As you can see, the shirt did a bit of travelling this year; Arizona, Amsterdam red light and Budapest.



Have a Happy Farkin year. **On On Happy**

A respectable looking woman went into a pharmacy, approached the pharmacist and calmly asked, "Can I buy some cyanide please." The pharmacist enquired why she needed the cyanide. "To poison my husband" she replied. The pharmacist explained that he couldn't give her the cyanide as "we'd both end up in jail". The woman reached into her handbag and pulled out a picture of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife. "Well, you didn't tell me you had a prescription" he said.

RAFFLE MASTER

Un-accustomed as I am to public reporting, one must attribute to the Year Book.

When Adolf asked me to be Raffle Master's Assistant. I thought how cushy a job is that?

Little did I know Green machine was going away for most of the time

When KG was GM he declared the raffle doesn't have to make a profit. For periods of time we did not make money due to people caravanning, holidays, sickness, football, skiing, or just didn't feel like Hashing. Beer and red wine were mainly prizes. Donations were appreciated,

namely Farkin and Adolf. We did make a small profit!!

I enjoyed my year. Thanks Adolf.

On On Happy



Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak were chilled, so they lit a fire in it. Unsurprisingly it sank, proving once again that you can't have your kayak and heat it too.

A bloke in the pub last night kept calling me Sat Nav. I told him where to go.



I'll tell you what I love doing more than anything – trying to pack myself in a small suitcase. I can hardly contain myself.



Confucius says: It is only when you see a mosquito landing on your testicles that you realize that there is always a way to solve problems without using violence.

Hash Scribe #3 Report (Or the art of being a Melbourne Hash Scribe).

This is pretty simple, as long you are not a solo scribe. Working in tandem with JC and Trickey, this worked well as we could cover each other's butts when O/S trips beckoned, long weekends, other interests' meetings and even stints under the knife.

Being the unofficial photographer helped, as when I couldn't read my notes, photos in ascending numerical order (Note to JC, pix are numbered smallest to largest number) aided in being able to fill in the gaps. I'm led to believe this is also the JC methodology.

Always take a picture of the Hare, then one doesn't forget who the hare was. Also take a picture of the food, if it was any good you can give it a bit of kudos in the scribing. If it's average, it surely wasn't worthy of a mention.

As this scribe is a member of the walker's group, therefore describing the run, was gleaned from the ramblings of the RA. Deciphering Wrong Way's ramblings certainly made for scrambled dialogue. But to give him his due, he was aware of his surroundings, able to name parks, schools and other points of reference on the run.

Copious photos of hashers down-downing assisted to capture the charges missed. In this case, if I couldn't remember what the charge was all about, again simple, make up something that didn't make sense as long as the name is correct, and most cases half of the members look for their name only in the transcript and the others don't bother reading it at all.

Last, but not least, a series of photos of the POW awarder and recipient, helps to remember who gave it away (and possibly why) and who was the poor unfortunate and did they make a fist of it?

On, On, Kanza. **RIPs**



From #3 Scribe in the year of the red hats.

I had the dubious honour of reserve/stand in Scribe to help out when JC and Kanza were otherwise committed or couldn't be stuffed. In such circumstance a quick Word document was zapped across to Kanza and he did the rest with the photos and distribution! So it was a fairly easy gig, with the bonus of a free red hat. The biggest problem encountered was reading/deciphering my written notes after a few days break. All BS aside, we all have to support our little Hash in small and various ways. We can't leave it all to the same old team year after year! From my point of view, whilst I didn't do much, at least I was on the right side of the ledger. So, I commend everyone who gets the phone call to give it generous consideration, have a crack and make it fun. Just don't ring me for another twelve months.

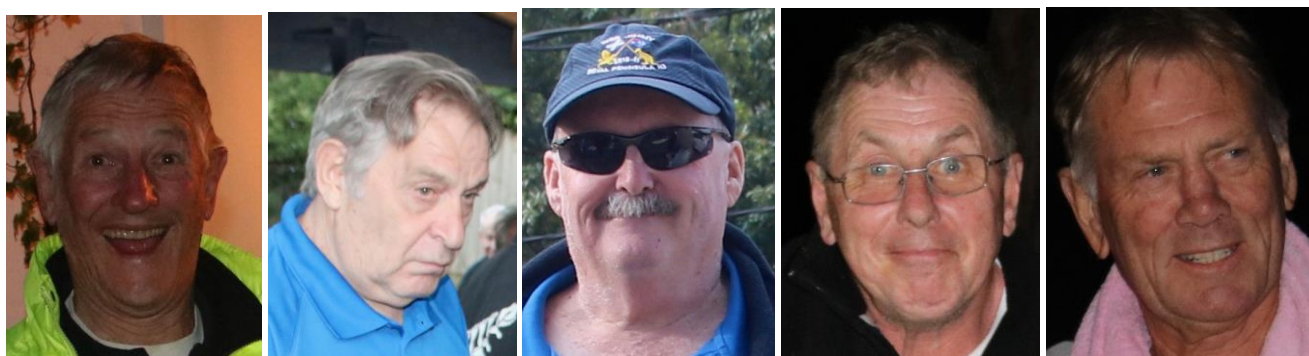
ON ON Trickey



I rang up Telstra and said: 'I want to report a nuisance caller.' He said: 'Not you again.'



Velcro? What a rip-off!



I've decided to sell my vacuum cleaner – it was just collecting dust.



I was in the army and the Sergeant said to me: 'What does surrender mean?' I said: 'I give up!'

The phone was ringing so I picked it up and said 'Who's speaking?' A voice said 'You are.'



Melbourne Balls – Ups

• 1980	Petrones in Springvale	Black tie (loosely speaking)	330 attend	MH3
• 1981	New Palais, St Kilda	Hash formal	400	D&E
• 1982	New Palais, St Kilda	Hash formal	300+	RPH3
• 1983	Tok H, Toorak	Refined regalia	300+	MLH3
• 1984	Johnston St, Fitzroy	Fancy Dress	320	WSH3
• 1985	Heidelberg Town Hall	Hash formal	300+	LSH3
• 1986	Chelsea Town Hall	Black & White	320	PLH3
• 1987	Sans Souci, Moorabbin	Movie/TV character	340	MH3
• 1988	Dallas Brooks Hall, E.Melb	Bicentenary	300+	D&EH3
• 1989	Geelong Italian Club	Roman Daze	290	GH3
• 1992	?			MLH3
• 2002		2001 A Space Odyssey		BH3
• 2005	Rydges Back Lot, Exhibition St.	Movie character	250	MH3
• 2007	Cheltenham Rd	Cartoon Character		RPH3
• 2009	Richmond Bowling Club	Victory Ball		LSH3
• 2012	South Yarra Tennis Club	Debutante Ball		MLH3
• 2012	Frankston Football Club	Bond Character		PLH3
• 2013	Altona Sports Club	Cocktail Party WS Style		WSH3
• 2014	Miners Club Ballarat	Masquerade		BH3
• 2015	Kew Golf Club		110	D&EH3
• 2016	Wattle Park Chalet	Medieval	45	LSH3
• 2018	Village Green Glen Waverley	Masked	100	MH3



Top Gum's Ruminations

As mentioned at a recent Jack Salmon Dinner, the founders of Melbourne Hash House Harriers were introduced to the concept while working as RAAF School teachers in Penang. And so it was. My first Hash run was on 4th June 1979 in Penang. To those who haven't been there, Penang Island consists of hills. Hills and more hills, so inevitable every run started with a long up, through banana and durian plantations and into jungle. The dangers were many. Cobras (several times), wait-a-while creepers with the reverse thorns which would engage you like a fishing hook, toxic creepers which on contact would result in a hive of blisters on your leg or arms and rough granite boulders. Twilight as such doesn't exist in the tropics – it gets dark very quickly, and more than once runners got caught out and spent the night in the jungle. Pack size in those years was around 100, as the RAAF was still there in full strength.

Over two tours I have 240 or so runs with Penang Hash, interspersed by four years in the West running with Bullsbrook Hash, where again the greatest dangers were snakes or being infested with kangaroo leeches while running through the bush. I have 200 or so runs with Bullsbrook Hash.

First run with Melbourne Hash was on 7th March 1988.



8 - VILLAGE BELLE HTL., ST. KILDA

Why keep hashing? Apart from the obvious physical benefits of regular exercise, the Hash community generally consists of like minded individuals who enjoy some exercise, having fun and don't take themselves too seriously. The many Inter Hashes have given an excuse for travelling to places that may otherwise be overlooked. I still think the Hobart Interhash in 2000 set the gold standard.

The other half? Once persuaded to try the Penang Harriets, the other half loved it, and together with the Penang Horrors on Sundays, hashing was a three times a week activity. Took a long mid-life break but back into Hash big time.

A favourite memory? The most memorable night would have to be Clit's Bunyip run, where Lubra was in fine form throwing explosives into the fire. The bus ran off the dirt road on the way out and got bogged. Luckily we still had lots of beer on board. Got home at 1 a.m. from that run. I think there were a lot of worried wives.



Top Gum, July 2014

Why persist? What else is there to do on a Monday (or Thursday) night?

Hashes run with? Penang, Bullsbrook, Melbourne (various), Perth, Adelaide, Kuala Lumpur, Alor Star, Ipoh, Singapore, La Jolla, Edinburgh and The New Town Hash. MH3 can hold it's head high in this company.

Vale Bok Choy

Sadly in June this year San Chee Phua, better known as Bok Choy to the hash, died after battling cancer and the effects of its treatment over the past 5 years.

San Chee began running with Melbourne Men's in 2004 after being encouraged by Murph's recapping of wild stories of his Monday night exploits running around and partying the evening before. Both then worked as accountants for SMEC. Upon joining hash, San Chee was given the name Bok Choy by Bilo, a name that he was fond of as he quickly became entrenched into Melbourne Men's and the wider hash community. Bokky attended many weekends away with Peninsula Hash on bike rides and Western Suburbs anniversary runs. He was liked for his outgoing attitude always talking wildly with his hands and enjoying the friendship and fun of hashing.

Bokky was also a solid hash committee member. Twice he was Hash Cash, had a stint as Sargent, Choir Master and Religious Advisor but he took a while to understand the meaning of bible reading which was common in his days. Those on committee with him when he was Hash Cash were inundated with monthly spreadsheet updates of our finances. No amount of explaining to him that 'its only hash' didn't deter him from doing what he considered as proper and the committeemen deserved no less from him. Bokky introduced Sydway to hash and brought along a few more countrymen to try out hash. He would have made a great Grand Master.

Bokky loved his bike riding and camping be it joining in with his hash mates on Great Victorian Bike Ride's and long weekends away hiking and camping at Wilsons Promontory, Joanna Beach, Grampians, to name a few.

Bok Choy retired on 277 runs. A good bloke taken too soon.



English courses in 2019 will use operative examples of words in language to teach grammar. Here is the synopsis:

There are few words in the English language that have the range of usage as the word fuck. It can be used as a verb; e.g. Fred fucked Ethel, as an intransitive; e.g. Ethel was fucked by Fred, as a noun e.g. Ethel is a good fuck; as an adjective; e.g. Ethel is fucking beautiful.

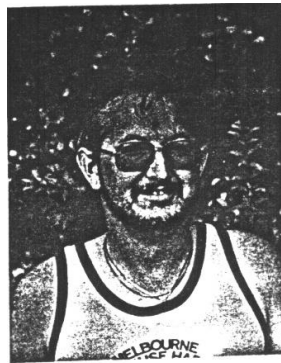
Few words in the English language have the range of grammatical categories as fuck as the following examples show:

Ignorance	Fucked if I know
Trouble	I guess I'm fucked now
Aggression	Fuck you
Displeasure	Fuck me
Difficulty	I don't understand these fucking instructions
Suspicion	What the fuck is going on here
Incompetence	He is a fucking idiot
Request	Get the fuck out of here
Greeting	How the fuck are you
Apathy	Who gives a fuck
Innovation	Get a bigger fucking hammer
Surprise	Fuck you scared the shit out of me
Enjoyment	I had a fucking good time
Hostility	I'm going to knock your fucking head off.
Anxiety	Today is really fucked

It can also be used for meditation. When you get up in the morning say 'fuck you' five times. It will help clear your throat and get you ready for the day.

A woman was arrested for shoplifting at a supermarket. She gave everyone a hard time and complained and criticized everything and everyone throughout the process. When she appeared before the judge he asked her what she had stolen. "A can of bloody peaches" she replied defiantly. The judge then asked why she had done it. "I was hungry and didn't have any money." How many peaches were in the can? "Nine!" "Well, I'm going to give you nine days in jail." As the judge was about to drop his gavel, the lady's husband raised his hand and asked if he might speak. "Yes sir, what do you have to add?" "Your Honour, she also stole two cans of peas.

INTRODUCING YOUR NEW GRAND MASTER FARKIN



"FARKIN"

A grainy picture, sorry, so I can't be sure whether he'd had a shave or not.

Bob 'Farkin' Larkin was one of our early runners, if you can believe he ever ran. Quasi has him as starting in 1979 but I seem to recall reference to him as early as the 1974 yearbook. Can't be sure as I haven't got a copy handy and haven't got time to check. But what's it matter as most of the yearbook is of arguable accuracy anyway. 'Fake news.'

Farkin started running with Panguna H3 when working in the mining industry on Bougainville, as many ex-pats in that environment did. Then came back to Melbourne and by the MH3 AGPU in 1981 he had 271 'starts'. MH3 made good use of his Bahn Thai restaurant as a run site, first in St Kilda, and later when he moved it to above the Prahran Market. As far as I can tell he only ever made it on to the committee a couple of times: co-editor in 1981 and 1982 (probably because it was produced at his office) and grog master in 1985. He went missing for long periods over the next 30 years but returned as a regular in 2015. We made him choir master in 2016 and Adolf recruited him as SGT@Arms in 2017.

Now you might think that signals his careful grooming into the top job but you'd be wrong. We're just desperate. He now amuses himself in his spare time un-locking and locking public toilets when it suits him for the City of (hard) Knocks. We hope he does well, mainly for our sake

