

# Yearbook



2020

# Northern Rivers Hash House Harriers Yearbook 2020



## *The Year We Went Viral*

*Thank you to everyone at NRHHH for participating.*

From Bexhill Hall in October 2019 to 'the Millers' at Rous Mill in December 2020 saw a change in our cherished Hashing traditions. After our 2019 AGPU, we enjoyed a ghoulish Halloween Hash, a Summer Camp surrounded by bushfires, a Christmas run infested with mozzies at Pop Denison Park, Australia Day run at Goonengerry and then...

...Covid started to take hold around the world, more than likely with origins from a bat. Oh the shame! By March, Hash runs had become smaller and hostings were suspended then later resumed in a modified form. At least we weren't reduced to Hash via Zoom. But Covid couldn't keep a good Hash down. At Easter, an unstoppable **Goanna** and **Plugger** embarked on a private hash run which they shared with us all. Brilliant! **Procol** and **Alternative Root** followed in their same but different footsteps.

In a Hash bubble, we gathered on driveways, on decks, in garages, parks and pubs. We marvelled at the size of the various pubs' steaks and burgers; we touched the fence at Rous Mill; we were awestruck by Jimmy Barnes making a cameo at the Civic Hotel; we tried our feet at lawn bowls.

Thanks to our hares, we crossed roads, bridges, bush trails, farms, overgrown paddocks, forests, alleys, the SCU and we walked by riversides, helped each other over rocks and moaned our way up hills. We ignored 'Private Property' signs and climbed over gates, be they makeshift or padlocked. Interestingly, this year we have gathered in new places and covered some virgin territory.

We saw sunsets, moonscapes, thunderstorms, bushfire smoke and double rainbows. All the time we felt hot, cold, windblown, drenched, pleasantly sprinkled on and happy. It was all in the company of us, sometimes friends and families and let's not forget the dogs.

I look forward to a busier 2021. Hopefully we can enjoy a return to Hash 'normal' and more social events, a winter camp and maybe, before the moths get into them, a Red Dress Run.

A big thankyou to my fellow Committee members, toiling away behind the scenes. This year, there will be a new RA who is keen to guide us. A new Hash Flash will give us their perspective through the lens and there will, by necessity, be changes to the Hash Trash. I can't stress enough the importance of all Hashers taking a turn or two on the Committee be you a long-term member or a Hash newby. If nothing else, it is a good feeling to fill your chests with the gratitude of others.

A big **THANKYOU** goes to Steve and Sue Miller, **Space Cowboy** and **Lost With Space**, for yet again welcoming us for the AGPU.

Should we at NRHHH reconsider our mascot?

*On on, Spincycle*













Out with the old 

NRHHH 2019/2020

Mismanagement Committee  
And Other Misnomers



Hash Patrons

Feel Free (Bob Arnall)  
Slurrr (Fay Ditton)  
Hash Brown (Peter Brown)



Grand Master

Hash Brown

Religious Advisor

Miss Vogue (Peta Riley)



On Sec

Spincycle (Sue Rayner)

Hash Cash

Dragin' the Chain (Vicki Farrelly)

Brew Master

Pavanotti (Chris Rolfe)

Trail Master

Procol (Gary Manning)



Scribe

Upcycler (Simon Morrison)



Camp Mistress

Slurrr (Fay Ditton)


Hash Flash

Plugger

Jokemeister

Bituman



In with the new 

NRHHH 2020/2021

Mismanagement Committee  
And Other Misnomers



Hash Patrons

Feel Free  
Slurrr  
Hash Brown



Grand Master

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Runnymead



On Sec

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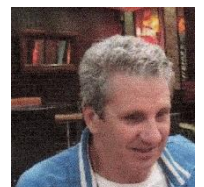
NEW! Hares to do their own

Camp Mistress

Slurrr

Hash Flash &  
Jokemeister

Bituman





## Grand Master's Report

Hash Brown has probably never seen so many changes in one year.

“Well, what an interesting time we have endured at Hash this year. The call is always “on on” but this year was “off off”!

We started off 2020 quite normally, back in the days of Home hosting, hash nosh, hash circles & down downs. Then Covid-19 arrived and for several weeks hash was suspended (**first time in 31 years!**) which was hard to bear as we all look for the social interaction & exercise each week.

After about 6 weeks we started to gather again in Lismore mostly from the G’bah Tavern carpark & observing Covid compliance (*no hugs, no handshakes & lots of sanitiser*). A hardy core of no more than 10 hashers were in attendance and that kept hash rolling along. As the State Govt relaxed the outdoor numbers from 10 to 20 we reintroduced hash grog & the occasional hash circle where appropriate, a nice change from pubs. Great to see the outdoor numbers from Dec 1 lifted to 50, so home hosting next year will definitely be on the cards with the updated Covid-19 protocols in place (*and subject to hashers endorsement*). This also makes this year’s AGPU & Xmas Run on Dec 14 a Covid compliant event – who would have thought otherwise.

With travel this year severely curtailed I personally haven’t chalked up so many hash runs in one year for yonks.

An “unofficial” hash summer camp was thoroughly enjoyed at Boundary Creek, however no winter camp this year but, hey, 2021 is looking promising.

I must thank **Plugger** for stepping in as GM whilst I was away. On on mate.”

Onwards & upwards hashers for 2021, *Hash Brown*







## Religious Advisor's Report

Miss Vogue admirably took on the role of RA as a relative newcomer to Hash. I don't think she knew what hit her. She might be small in stature but she is big in courage.

**“After** various attempts at adding something to report, e.g. adding a religious theme at Aunty Lush place, that went over REALLY WELL! To another time when I thought a report on fashion after all I was Miss Vogue, this seemed to go over just as well as the religious attempt. So eventually decided it was better to just keep it plain.

Each time I got up to speak it seemed to be a natural thing for someone to pipe up that I should try standing up! This was mostly done by Plugger, backed up by Pavonotti, Hash Brown, etc. I WAS STANDING.

Anyway that covers my year as I saw it.”



### Miss Vogue





## Hash Cash Report

Dragin' the Chain has introduced some necessary changes. Don't panic; we will all adjust.

### "2020 A YEAR TO REMEMBER

Well what a year and my first year as Hash Cash.

The Corona Virus has been an unwelcome interruption to our regular weekly run/walk but it is amazing how we adapted to ensure we are able to enjoy a cool drink in a park or even on a bench if need be to finish off the evening.

The only free social event we were lucky enough to have enjoyed was an afternoon of lawn bowls at the Lismore Bowling Club before all such events were abruptly shut down.

Due to the concern of the transfer of the virus due to money exchange a record of outstanding monies has been kept. See Hash Cash for balance due.



Payment can be made via

1. Direct transfer to credit union (details sent in Hash Trash report)
2. Transfer via the Smart Reader
3. Or as a **last resort** cash

A SMART card reader has been purchased which will enable you to pay on the night as long as there is any mobile phone reception available.

Just a reminder that the allocation for food is still \$90."

On on, *Dragin' the Chain*





# NORTHERN RIVERS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

## Income and Expenditure Statement 2019-2020



\$

\$

<b>Opening balance (in bank and in cash) as at 9/10/2019</b>	<b>3500.85</b>
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### INCOME

RUNS	1091.75	
FOOD/BEVERAGES	1737.20	
HABERDASHERY	172.60	
		3001.55
<b>Total Income</b>		<b>6502.40</b>

### EXPENSES

FOOD	1050.00	
BEVERAGES	1392.20	
GOBLETS	398.00	
LAWN BOWLS	85.00	
SMART FEE	0.02	
<b>Total Expenses</b>		<b>-2925.22</b>

<b>Grand Total</b>	<b>3577.18</b>
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<b>Closing Balance ( in bank and in cash) as at 11/10/2020</b>	<b>3577.18</b>
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## Brewmaster's Report

The person we are most happy to see upon returning from a Hash walk or run. Pavanotti has mastered the art of creatively filling an esky.

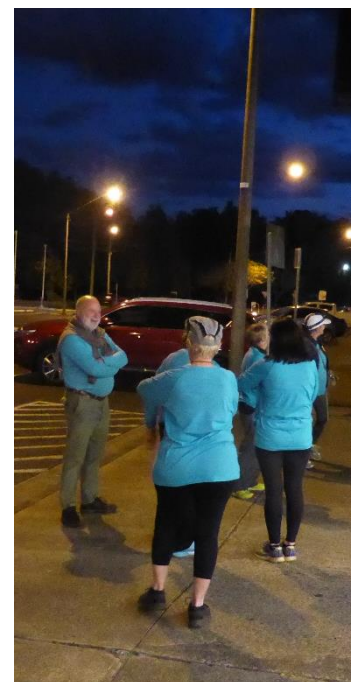
**“W**ell what a year; we started out with gusto, enthusiasm and a big thirst but by the 16<sup>th</sup> March you had all become tea totalers. It wasn't till the 8<sup>th</sup> June that many of you fell off the wagon and started enjoying my fine selection of chilled beverages. I was starting to worry that I might have to consume the contents of the fridge by myself before it went off. As a result the annual grog consumption was down 23% on last year which was also a light year. Only the addition of the hand sanitiser (rocket fuel) helped to bring up the alcohol consumption. Even Slurrr and her wino mates reduced their grape consumption to a mere 6 litres. The wine was consumed in a creative variety of receptacles even stooping to old pasta jars.



For those who imbibed, 150 Lashes is still the most popular drop at 25% followed closely by Crown Lager at 21%. Next was Blonde at 14%, XXXX at 12% and an assortment of light and craft beers bringing up the balance. The non-drinkers have remained consistent at 16% of their Ginger Beer consumption.

Enjoy your imbibing at the AGM and Christmas party – it's my shout!”

*Pavanotti*







## Trailmaster's Report

Procol has the important job of ensuring we have a hare each week. He is, from time to time, seen with a long list attached to a clipboard.



**“W**ell, what a year! But Hash House Hashers found a way to keep running and walking. Even if we had to go hungry on Monday nights. We still got to wander the streets of Ballina, Alstonville, Wollongbar and Goonellabah/Lismore. As well as outings to the outlying areas like Goonengerry, Rous, Tintenbar and the like.

We kept clean (thanks Vicki for the alcohol we couldn't drink) and safe. What more could we ask for...

Thanks again to all the Hash Hares who did their best to keep the rabble in line and entertained.”

On on to a new year, *Procol*



## Hash Names and Run Numbers as at 30<sup>th</sup> November 2020

Alison Brown	Retread	805		Mick Kane		1
Alison Euston	Aunty Lush	443		Mick Melino	Microwave Mick	61
Anna Molloy	Goanna	484		Narina Donnelly	Polarised	630
Arthur Brown	Merlin	211		Neville Alcorn	Rabble Rouser	52
Bob Arnall	Feel Free	946		Patrick Fitzbugden	Bituman	546
Chris Rolfe	Pavanotti	189		Peta Riley	Miss Vogue	101
Craig Robinson	Organ Grinder	52		Peter Brown	Hash Brown	1347
Dayle Morrison	Yarnbomber	203		Phillip Rowe	Hootu	401
Deb Goodger	Headlamps	246		Rhonda Hayward	Help Me	33
Enid Mead	Runnymead	588		Rick Molloy	Pluggger	463
Fay Ditton	Slurrr	1211		Rosemary Thom	Scrapper	13
Garry Euston	Impulse	667		Rosie Brown	Miss Took	260
Gary Manning	Procol	919		Sharon White	Africa	126
Greg Fowler	Scrambled Eggs	184		Simon Morrison	Upcycler	304
Helen Feros	Happy Feet	222		Steve Miller	Space Cowboy	241
John Roberts	The BBC	2		Sue Miller	Lost With Space	272
Kathryn Lyons	Dame Edna	104		Steve Rayner	Toploader	4
Kaye Thomas	Bingo	121		Sue Rayner	Spincycle	247
Leah Manning	Teabag	379		Trish Robinson	Heart Stopper	35
Mary-Anne Meginess	Alternative Root	222		Vicki Farrelly	Dragin' the Chain	484
Maureen McKerney	Brillo	15				





## Over-Achievers

*Lost With Space* and *Miss Took* celebrated their semiquincentennial runs simultaneously

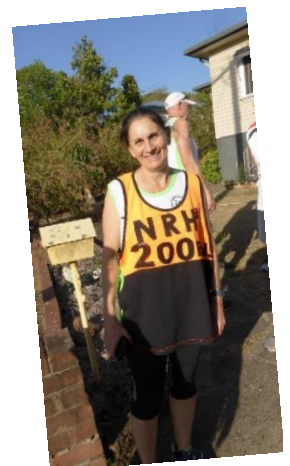
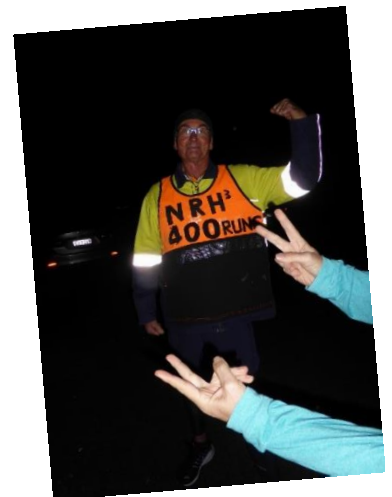
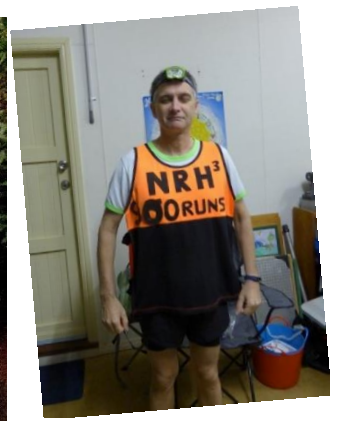
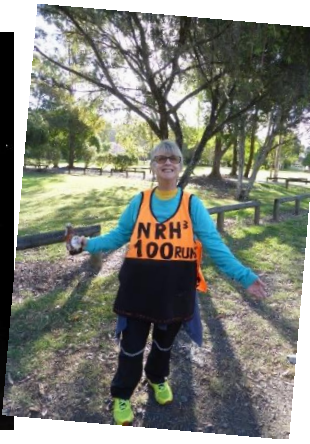
In a show of togetherness, *Dragin' the Chain* and *Pavanotti* donned their orange vests at Hash Run 1802

Probably the most anticipated achievement (in his mind), *Hootu* was counting down the days until his 400 runs

*Plugger's* 450 runs made his chest swell so heavily that it slipped to his waist

*Slurrr* and *Retread* amassed an amazing 2000 runs between them. *Retread* was given a bonus 50 runs on her vest as a reward

Hash Name	Runs	Date
Goanna	450	14/10/2019
Runnymead	550	28/10/19
Happy Feet	200	25/11/19
Miss Took	250	9/12/19
Lost With Space	250	2/12/19
Dragin' the Chain	450	9/12/19
Pavanotti	150	23/12/19
Rabble Rouser	50	10/2/20
Impulse	650	17/2/20
Procol	900	6/7/20
Hootu	400	13/7/20
Plugger	450	10/8/20
Merlin	200	17/8/20
Slurrr	1200	7/9/20
Retread	800	7/9/20
Upcycler	300	5/10/20
Miss Vogue	100	2/11/20





## Hash Trash—Run 1792—14 October 2019

### Annual General Pizz Up

#### Hares—Plugger and Goanna—Bexhill Hall

After instruction from **Goanna** the Hashers headed off across the oval. The runners were met by a concerned young woman who thought the hash circle of flour was some type of poison that she had been trying to keep her dogs from eating. The odd look on her face turned to amusement when she witnessed a strange group making their way through the fence and was told what it was and what it was there for.

On on and up to the old brickworks quarry where **Spin Cycle** and **Happy Feet** likened it to Lake Louise in Canada. A bit of wishful thinking!!



On on and up a bit further the group battled their way through the bush as the walkers yahooped from down by the edge of the glistening quarry. After a nasty on back the runners finally made it to the peak and marvelled at the beautiful view. As they headed down the walkers were making their way up. On the way down the runners called into the Open Air Cathedral where **Spin Cycle** tried to conduct a marriage ceremony but no one was a willing participant. The dirt track led down to the cemetery where **Upcycler** started a chain of bad jokes before heading on home.

**Dragin' the Chain** reported the walk was the same as the run but the other way. They went out there and up there and the train tracks kept them on track but not without a lot of moaning as they headed up hill and up hill. On the way home they passed through the cemetery and had a short stop to check out the headstones spotting one from 1899.

Everyone gathered outside the hall in the cool as **Plugger** presented some special gifts to special people.

**Pavanotti** and **Dragin' the Chain** received a Hash back pack each because they travel extensively and never attend Hash while away so this will remind them to do so on their next trip.

**Tea Bag** was delighted to get a bright yellow hat as she is prone to getting lost at Hash, especially in the winter months.

**Space Cowboy** was given a pair of bright blue Hash socks so he doesn't feel left out when he becomes a hockey widow next year while **Lost With Space** attends the Hockey World Cup.

**Miss Vogue** turns up every week with glitter on her cheeks and was the lucky recipient of a glamour top to match her glamour glittered cheeks.

**Slurr** received the ugliest Hash mug in the world in recognition for her post on Facebook of the ugliest dog in the world.

Many thanks to **Goanna** and **Plugger** for the production of a fantastic year book. Everyone received a waterproof jacket for the wet nights, if it ever rains again.

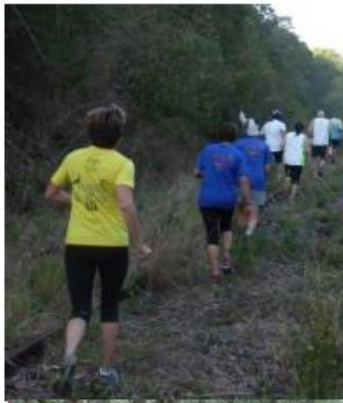
**Bituman** amused the group with yet another joke. Luckily he just happens to hear one every week.

Down Down's were downed by the outgoing committee and the incoming committee.

Everyone feasted on an amazing banquet of roast and vegetables finished off with cheesecake and ice cream supplied by Hash and prepared by members of the outgoing Hash Committee which was very much appreciated by everyone.







Slurr couldn't get any takers to be married either



Feel Free all alone at the top of the hill



Ready, set, go.



**Outgoing Committee**  
Retread, Plugger, Upcycler, Happy Feet, Pavanotti, Lost With Space and Goanna  
**Absent:** Headlamps

**Incoming Committee**  
Hash Brown, Pavanotti, Dragin' the Chain, Upcycler, Slurr, Miss Vogue, Spin Cycle, Procol and Patron Feel Free



Happy Feet





## Spin Cycle's Halloween Hash

*"Today's Halloween Hash will be hellishly hilly. Make no bones about it. It will make you all batty. But don't be afraid. Tackle the bloodcurdling hills like demons. When you return the nightmare will be over."*

Everyone was shaking in their boots after **Spin Cycle's** introduction to what lay ahead, and she wasn't joking. The Hashers headed out the back of Hash Home, walkers to the right and runners to the left.

**Procol** reported the run as a nice little run through virgin territory, even though Hashers had trekked through the rolling hills 10 years ago, back when you could hear the cows mooing. He was especially impressed with the one kilometre long onback. **Hash Brown** was intent on leading the runners astray through unknown paddocks but **Spin Cycle** kept him on track.



**Pavanotti** was afraid of reaching sea level as the walkers headed down, down and a bit further down the hill but unfortunately what goes down must come up and up and up. Finally they reached a flat spot only to see the runners returning from a nasty onback at the end of Trinity Drive. Being such a clever bunch, the SCBs turned around and headed back towards home. **Pavanotti** thought Christmas had arrived early as **Spin Cycle's** back deck came into view, but alas they were led by **Top Loader** past the cold beer and up and up and up. The sweeper, alias **Dragin' the Chain** seemed to be struggling as she slipped back, back, back. Finally they emerged from the bush onto familiar territory.

**Runnymead** reached 550 runs and joined in the Down Downs with Hares, **Spin Cycle** and **Top Loader**. What would be more fitting than bat wings, eyeball salad, pumpkin, skeleton ribs and Halloween shaped biscuits to finish of a great Halloween Hash Run. Cheers to the Hares!!



Happy Feet



## Boundary Creek Camp 2019

The 2019 camp at Boundary Creek went ahead despite raging bushfires all around. Once the campers got themselves in to the clearing, it was a case of camp as usual.

It is fantastic to see **No More Gaps** and **Saddle Sore** continuing to turn up to our camps.



The dress-up theme for 2019 was the letter 'T'.

**No More Gaps** and **Saddle Sore** make credible Tongans.



**Retread** and **Hash Brown**, the tradies, were on hand for odd jobs.

Due to the severity of the bushfires and total fire ban, the campers needed to be inventive with the campfire.

## Boundary Creek Camp 2020

Whereas, in 2020, the campfire was raging. The traditional burning of the chair kept everyone mesmerised all night.

The theme for 2020 was the letter 'u'.



ridiculous. **Saddle Sore** was useless as a pig with a saw. The bravery award goes to **Teabag** for having the temerity to wear underwear. Missing are the phallic-symbolled umbilical brothers.



There was the gorgeous unicorn, a couple of underdogs, an undertaker, the union jacks and the utterly





## Merlin's Christmas Run from Pop Denison Park



Everyone gathered at the park, some in appropriate Christmas attire, all wondering where this bout of cooler weather had come from. The Hare – **Merlin** – brought everyone together for the off.

The walk was lead out by the two hashers **Lost With Space** and **Miss Took** (celebrating their semiquincentennial runs) to see the sights of Ballina.



After the run, the run report was delivered by **Impulse** to celebrate his return to running after his ~~12-month~~ 6 month break. He delivered a fine speech which described the run as being a “perfect run under perfect conditions”. There was not a lot of detail about what he had observed during the run. I am not sure if this was because he was keeping his speech brief or he hadn't taken any time to look around while he was running as he tried to keep up with the others after his long break.

The walk report was delivered by a rabble of hashers. **Merlin** was congratulated on his “impressive arrow”. Apparently size does matter! Not only were his arrows effective for NRHHH walkers, apparently one of his On-backs even fooled some of the Ballina Hashers.

The walkers encountered different forms of wildlife including dolphins and SCB's (though the SCB's were only encountered due to some of the confusing “lyrical” arrows as described by **Aunty Lush**.



## The NRHHH Leap Year Barefoot Bowls Tournament, 29 February 2020



We rolled up, greener than the bowling green, despite recent rain, to test our skill at lawn bowls. According to the rules of lawn bowls: “Bowls, also known as lawn bowls, is a game involving bowls.” Who’d have thought. We discovered that it can, in fact, be a lot of fun. We strode barefoot in the grass in pursuit of a jack which increasingly became harder to pinpoint as the beer flowed.

Since for many of us this was our first foray into lawn bowls, we felt safe adopting the Hash mantra of “The rules are there are no rules.” This is what we are familiar and comfortable with. Yet, it made it difficult to obey the rules of bowls etiquette:

“Players and spectators at the head end should stand still and keep quiet.” Nope.

“There should be no trespassing into neighbouring rinks.” Nope again.

“DO NOT STOP TO CHAT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RINK.” Big nope.

We all collected our own unique crate of bowls which we had to keep track of. It was inevitable that some bowls would get mixed up and end up on the neighbouring rink. Cries of “Have you got my bowl?” was not uncommon. Somehow they were all present and accounted for by the time we had to pack up.

After a small amount of expert instruction to a befuddled Spin Cycle, we were off and bowling. Though, interestingly, there was a very attentive Lismore City bowler who was more than happy to help out the ladies.

This is what it was all about.



Bingo demonstrates an expert delivery.





Runnymede started playing bouncy bocce



Toploader and Hash Brown in stiff competition



Headlamps gets expert instructions



A shady scorer beats a bad player every time



Runnymede gets an offer she can't refuse



The talent scouts were after Miss Vogue



For a few, it was a serious affair. Teams of pairs diligently scored, in order to ensure the winners were properly recognized. The Baldies vs The Beardies was hotly contested. Mostly we just muddled around trying to get the dastardly biased bowl to go where we wanted it to and to keep it out of the ditch.



It was a lot of fun. We will do it again. Now we have experience, expect a far more serious competition next time.

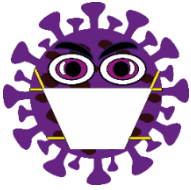


Spincycle



# It's the end of the world as we know it, and I feel fine.... (with apologies to REM)

23 March, 2020



Yes, the world as we know it may be ending, but just like the cockroaches after a nuclear war – the Hashers will be survivors and there will always be a walk somewhere on a Monday evening.... And there was last evening as 8 dedicated Hashers and one excited Kelpie met in the car park of the Goonellabah Tavern to stage a walk/run. No chalk was involved, and the Hashers kept the mandatory two arm lengths away from each other as they greeted each other warmly and discussed the implications of our new life for a few months to come.... No football, no leisurely long lunches and coffees in our favourite watering hole.... I'm sure Netflix will be laughing all the way to the bank and my DVD collection is certainly getting a run for its money.

Anyway, at 6.00pm sharp our two runners **Polarised** and **Microwave Mick** took off into the distance and were not seen again till approximately 7.10pm which was an impressive achievement.... apparently they returned to the carpark 20 minutes earlier and found no one there so decided to do another lap! The walkers also strode out at 6.00pm sharp led by an excited Mickey the Kelpie who was straining at the leash and whose mission it was to sniff every lamp post, pole, bush and street sing – and urinate on most of the above. Fortunately, this was not the mission of the walkers.... **Pavanotti** remarked that after the 25<sup>th</sup> power pole that Mickey was shooting blanks and needed to re-hydrate.

A leisurely walk ensued and being Goonellabah there were slight rises uphill and downhill involved, and of course a compulsory sharp rise at the end of the walk. The walk traversed a circuit past aged care homes....which were barricaded and protected by razor wire, and some territory leading to the Camelot estate where **Hootu** and **Pavanotti** remarked that they hadn't walked these streets for many years. The walkers kept themselves at arms length and chatted amiably, and were shocked at one stage to see other walkers on the streets. At one stage the walk went off tarmac and as we entered back on to the streets, the Germanic lady owner of one property inquired as to what we were doing in her garden.... In the usual polite fashion it was remarked on how beautiful her garden was, but one of our more cynical Hashers exclaimed that she should be tending to her pruning a little more.

We returned to the carpark of the Tavern to be greeted by a sign that told us it was open but serving takeaways only.... I assume that was food and alcohol. **Slurrr** and **Miss Vogue** took advantage of this and went and organised their evening meal. We were alarmed shortly afterwards to see a police 4wd and a highway patrol car pull up in the carpark. Fortunately, it was not to arrest us and throw us in the slammer, but just to pick up their evening meal and make sure that the Tavern was presumably not breaking any social rules.

A pleasant evening all in all.... And it was decided in the spirit of Hashdom that another informal walk will be held next Monday from Red Rooster in Keen Street Lismore, and that we would use common sense to abide by the current social restrictions. And if people want to buy their dinner and take it back to the isolation of their homes so be it!

Stay safe Hashers, *Impulse*



Mandatory 1.5m apart at all times

## Hare? I don't think we had one

It was chilly, it was threatening to rain, but it was glorious! Finally after these months of isolation the hashers were able to don their hash gear and venture out into the night.

In the immortal words of Billy Shakespeare...

*From this day to the ending of the world,  
But we in it shall be remembered –  
We few, we happy few, we band of hashers;  
For those today that sheds their social isolation with me  
Shall be my brother (or sister); be they ne'er so vile,  
This day shall gentle their condition;  
And hashers in Northern Rivers now a-bed  
Shall think themselves accurs'd they were not here,  
And hold their hash mugs cheap whiles any speaks  
That ran/walked with us upon Saint On On day.*



Run Report by **Hash Brown**: "It's fucking brilliant to be back!". As the young ones say, 'nuff said.  
Walk Report by Upcycler: We walked up, we walked down. It was just great to be out and walking with each other!

Upcycler





## Goanna and Plugger's Traditional Easter Run at Goonengerry

### NRHHH Hash Trash

#### *Goanna and Plugger's Easter Run*

*When – 13<sup>th</sup> April 2020*

*Where - Goonengerry*

*Hare – Goanna*



For the 5<sup>th</sup> year running (at least!) **Goanna** and **Plugger** held the Traditional NRHHH Easter run.



And what a great Easter Hash it was.

**Goanna** was delighted to see that the maximum number of available hashers showed up - **Plugger**.

After Hare **Goanna** briefed the Hash on the run, which was a fully marked trail, the pack set off.



As flour and toilet paper as now priceless commodities, the trail was marked by arrows on the back of share certificates, which are now quite worthless.

Looping around the house, **Plugger** was soon caught out by a very tricky on-back around the spa. He didn't see that coming!



Pressing on, **Plugger** came to a two-way check.



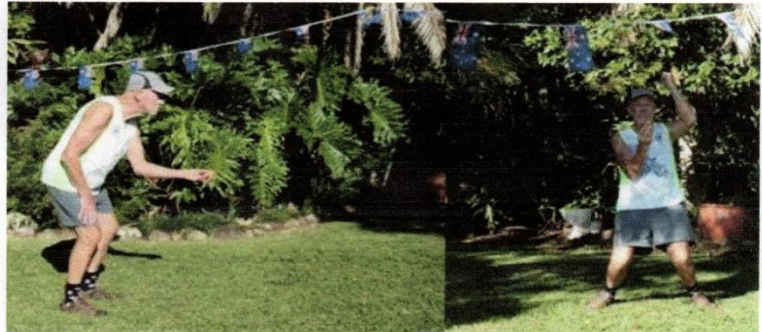
After an initial uncertainty, **Plugger** decisively set off down the drive, only to find himself at the gate and another on-back. Caught again!



As NRHHH tradition – Hash Easter games followed.

Turning back, **Plugger** ran through to the check and onto ON HOME (which was about 20 metres away).

Asked to give a run report, **Plugger** said it was a really well marked trail and that, despite having been caught by two nasty on-backs, he was the first hasher Home.



**Plugger** easily won the Egg Throwing completion, with no one able to match his prowess at throwing and catching an egg.



**Goanna** was equally successful with the Egg and Spoon Race. She stormed home with no one else in sight!

Games finished with the Three-legged Race. **Plugger** is usually quite pathetic at this game, but this year, teamed with **Goanna**, they raced home to take first prize.

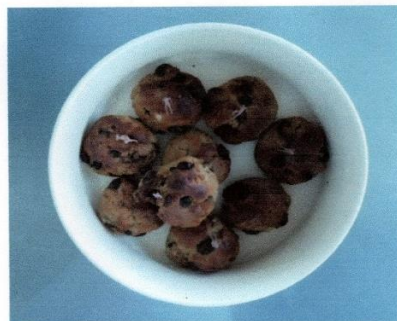


Down Downs were given to Hare **Goanna** for setting such a well laid trail that no one got lost and the whole pack finished together – the mark of a perfectly set Hash trail.

**Plugger** was given a Down Down for being ridiculously ecstatic at his tremendous success as the first Hasher to reach Home, even though he had been caught by every check and on-back. A true FRB\*



Down Downs were followed by excellent Hash Nosh and Goanna's rock hard Hot Cross Buns (yeast with end date of 2010 and bread flour with end date of 2011). What a treat you missed!



# Procol & Alternative Root's Socially Distanced Hash at the Beach

HHH for May 4th 2020

Hairs ProCol & Alt Root.

It was with heavy hearts that we started to set our run, undeterred by the reported low attendance numbers we did our best to make the trail interesting and spent a lot of time making the arrows clear with a bit of flair.

The weather was also setup perfectly for Hash Brown. "Wonderful weather for it....."

Of course we kept our distance....

In the best tradition of HHH we lost one member.....

Maybe they went down to avoid Corvid.

There were plenty of well marked arrows





With some Bush trails for those who like that sort of thing....



Extra points if anyone can work out who lives here....



A quick water leg



And Alt Root going her own way.



And after a well marked Hash House Home.



There was a over stocked table.....



And plenty of down downs...



See you next time. Stay safe and well.

ON ON.. ProCol and Alt Root.

# Who's Who and What's What

For those of us who are drinkers with a running problem, sometimes we need a little direction in our lives. So, to help you all out...

## Host

Hashers providing their home, garage, deck or yard – a place to mingle before a Hash and to gather for Hash circle afterwards.

Some hosts prefer to provide the services of a pub or public park.

Hosts are expected to feed the hungry Hashers. Hash nosh will be simple but effective. Hosts who prefer to provide the services of a pub let the pub do it.

## Hare

The Hasher setting the run/walk. A hare will lay a trail of arrows and meaningful symbols using many-coloured chalk or, where required, toilet paper or flour. The best designed trail is frustrating but somehow also fun and has everyone arriving back at Hash Home after one hour precisely.

A good hare is not to be trusted.

## Live Hare

A hare who hasn't had time to mark a trail earlier. A live hare will get a head start and is pursued by the pack as he/she lays the trail.

Examples of trail markings-

The trail *might*  
go this way



On back or  
Check back



Check both ways



Hold,  
wait for scb's



Check all ways



Go home  
any way you like



Hard on.  
Definitely this way



Laughing Out Loud

L O L

## On On

Called by the hare to start the run/walk. Called by hashers when trail markings are found, or not.

## Trailmaster

Devises a receding hareline, ensuring a fair and equitable distribution. A trailmaster has no tolerance for gaps in the trail.



**Hash Home (HHH)** A return to the place from whence you started (see above). The only place where the Hash song should be sung-

*Here's to the hasher, he's true blue  
He's a hasher, through and through  
He's a bastard, so they say  
Should o' gone to heaven but he went the other way  
Drink it down down down down... (as long as it takes)*

**Brewmaster** Effortlessly provides popular brews and wines at just the right temperature, all from the esky. Tricky.

Heaven help the Brewmaster who is late arriving back at HHH and the esky is locked away in the car.

**Hash Cash** Yes, all Hashers who are not hosts have to pay. Hash Cash keeps an accurate dossier of all runs and raids of the abovementioned esky. Hash Cash will willingly part with the collected cash for the common good.

**Religious Advisor** In charge of blessing the Hash and making everyone shut up in Hash Circle so we can hear the riveting run/walk reports. Often, but not always, in charge of down down ceremonies.

**On Sec** Main task is to pester Committee members.

**Jokemeister** Often, but not always, Bituman. He just so happens to hear one each week.

**Hash Flash** Has the uncanny ability to run and take photos simultaneously. All unblurred photographs are sent to the Scribe for their deliberation and possible inclusion in the Trash.

**Scribe** The most sought after position on the Mismanagement Committee. A Scribe is free to cast aspersions and to use imagination in the absence of memory to pull together a weekly run/walk Hash Trash. All Hashers greatly look forward to the Hash Trash each week.

**Hash Patrons** Feel Free, Hash Brown, Slurrr. NRHHH was founded by Feel Free on 7<sup>th</sup> April 1986. Slurrr joined in September 1986, followed by Hash Brown in June 1987.

## Bituman's Joke of the Year (told with his usual finesse)

*Little Billy asks his dad for a TV in his room. Dad reluctantly agrees.*

*Next day, Billy comes downstairs and asks "Dad, what's love juice?"*

*Dad looks horrified but asks Billy to sit down for some sex education. Dad then goes in to a long explanation of what happens when a young man takes a young woman to the movies and, sitting in the dark feeling all lovey dovey, their pants might get a bit wet.*

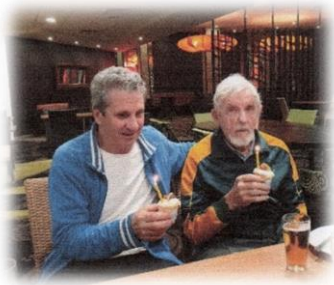
*Billy sits there with his mouth open in amazement.*

*Dad says "So, what are you watching up there?"*

*"Wimbledon"*









## Such Helpful Hashers...





...and we all deserved a down down, but only a few of us got one





Do Hashers have to be happy at Christmas?

Must we be sober to walk and talk?

I think we should slump,  
make ourselves plump,  
by stuffing our faces with pork.

As we come to the end of the year,  
must we struggle for Christmas cheer?

I think we should slurp,  
then belch and burp,  
by down downing all the beer.

With our mouths full of dips and nibbling,  
must we care if our Pimms is dribbling?

I think we should jingle,  
have another Pringle.  
Stop all the pointless quibbling.

Can't we choose naughty, not nice?  
Must we endure all the sugar and spice?

I think we should drink bubbles,  
and forget all our troubles  
and kiss under the mistletoe, twice.

Why not soak the pudding in sherry?

Must we eat the maraschino cherry?

I think we should snooze,  
all full of booze.  
Have a merry Christmas, very.

