

Annual Trash Mag 2017

The Year of the

SweatyBox









June 2016 to July 2017



Annual Trash N

Those in charge during 2016-2017:

Grand Mistress	Sweaty Box		
Hash Cash	Prickly Bush		
Grog Master	Kokup		
Scribe	Cheesecake		
Deputy Scribe	Udder		
Trail Master	Prince		
Haberdash	Swamp Rat		
Social Sec	Colours		
Deputy Social Sec & General Dogsbody	Cut Loose		
Webmaster	Swingers		
Hash Flash	Codpiece		
Religious Advisor	Udder		
Checkin' Chicken	Cooch		





Annual Trash Mag 2017

GM's Report (well there would be one, except for...mmm...ahhhh...being one of few words (unlike the rest of us), you'll have to settle for pics only)





Annual Trash Mag 2017

Grogmaster's Report



The good news is that grog prices did not go up this year and our bucket is the cheapest in Melbourne, despite the breweries trying their hardest with increased costs. Grog was supplied on 30 runs for the year (36 last year) and after last year's gee-up, hashers reverted to their traditional roots, consuming plenty of heavy and light beer and rejecting wine and soft drinks. We only averaged about two soft drink stubbies, one canned soft drink and one small bottle of wine for each run. Heavy beer was about one slab and light beer about half a slab per run. Coopers Pale Ale remained the preferred heavy beer, followed by Fat Yak.

Down downs have been tailored to limit alcoholic intake for those who drive. We only use light beer and each down down represents less than 0.2 of a standard drink. Anyone who is still concerned can opt for a non alcoholic drink. Hashers may also have noticed that we only use individual disposable plastic cups where the grogmaster provides drinks and fresh glasses for all down downs in pubs - even though some bar staff occasionally think it's a little hard on the dishwasher.







Some of the older hashers will remember an ancient Grog Master named Janus who conducted a detailed in depth study many years ago. Janus concluded that as Grog Master he carted about 16 tonnes and performed the equivalent of climbing Mt Everest each year. Who am I to disagree with such a sage and that's what it sometimes feels like anyway. I hope everyone found a cold drink of their choice, understood the great value they were getting and enjoyed the drinks available this year.

So here's to many more and another happy hash year in 2017/18.

On On

Kokup







Annual Trash Mag 2017

akesiders' Xmas Reflections 2016

With Xmas approaching it's time, yes, I fear That Lakesiders gather to reflect on their year. For Santa is coming, and here with some joy Are our Elves for the evening, two girls and a boy.

Last Xmas we feasted close by the sea And we all dressed as pirates and danced fancy free. Dear Elves help me applaud our fine Buccaneers What's that you are saying?.....

So let's start with Sweaty who is our GM She came to the Balls Up riding out of the Glen. As Robin Hood she was held in the Stocks Pumelled by sponges and Cooch's smelly socks.

But Sweaty's a GM who has the last say As Sir Lancelot she won the day. With pink Joust in hand, she mounted her steed And frightened poor Shadow who tried to plead. Accompanied by coconuts her guest was to slav Melbourne's Kanza who just withered away.



Sargoyle and Colours were in his embrace Enjoyed a dance with two peasants more. Astro carousing on the dance floor

Warbling away making Prickly's heart ping. Deeper in wig got up to sing

Harriettes did the Can Can at the Medieval Ball

Heralding applause that filled the hall.

Why a Can Can you may ask? Trying to be Bollywood, now that's a task. Methinks it was a simple plan Because they canCan Can.....

In June we remembered Cheesey's first Run 20 years later she's still having fun. A brunette then but now she's a blonde Hair colour – OW NO we WAS conned!

Pointy is quiet and doesn't say much It won't be too long and he'll need a crutch. Dancing queen Gobby will have to review How Pointy strides out so he stays good as new.

Social Sec Colours knows Pointy it seems Cause we're not talking curry or even baked beans. With movies at Pointy's there's no need to tell The evening was sorted with Pizzas as well. And speaking of Pizza you need to be foetal When dining at Gabrielle's as arranged by Lethal.

In keeping with Xmas, but now in July We went to the mountains up there in the sky Where Mothball had struggled to set up a tent whilst Tiger Moth laboured in her kitchen Hell Bent on seeing the Hashers were feasted and fed She even gave Codpiece and Old Boar a bed for their head(s).

With the Olympics in Rio we raised Lakeside's Flag Though Brazil was sad without Udder in drag.

Udder as usual led us astray Even though Accountants say they know the best way.

The Russians served vodka while GG's face was hit With little No Balls that maybe hurt just a tiny, wee bit.

There were races for the aged and the infirm Seeing Wet Patch running gave us some concern.

Add On and Lakeside's Teens they gave it a miss Whilst others stood round and just simply hissed.

Old Boar and Codpiece they let us all sing At the Myer Music Bowl where the stage it did ring. Lakeside's take on that old Swannies song made this Drink Stop noisy and long.

And we're pleased for their budget cause it didn't cost a His sweet Maiden worries for her bloke's old knees. ost Jewels wore Knight's Armour certain to please Their costumes were stylish but not Over The Top lot.

n his pyjamas he pranced around the place. Jonned Jester's hat to come out and play With Lotsa on Nick's arm for good grace Nickleby with cosmetic nose on display

Making this threesome quite red in the face.



Annual Trash Mag 2017

Lakesiders' Xmas Reflections continued ..

Speaking of footy Prince loves his Pies
15 Grannies brought happy tears to his eyes.
Cheesey kicks the black & white footy (Prince) – Elves wearing Collingwood scarves

Behind Bars and Quick Lay they'll go to the game But it's Hawthorn Forever that keeps them sane.

Now crikey it's hard to get those names to rhyme No wonder this Poem is taking so much time.

Two Bottoms he travels by tram quite a lot Luckily he's still healthy or so they say With a wife called Libido he's in a good way

Swampy took off just so she could vote She loves the bagpipes that E & B does tote. We look forward to Haggis every year And hope that it will wash down with our beer.

> Lubang and Lubeoil go merrily on Setting trails that are tricky and likely to con. Looking and Calling our Hashers are quick To eat Lubeoil's Rendang "lickety split".

Big Ears always runs ahead of the pack The slow ones get used to seeing his back. He's got traits like a snail you may glean Cause the house on his truck keeps him so clean.

Free Beers at Xmas that's a reason to shout About the dear girl who loves being out and about.

While we are toasting let's not forget Barterbi*ch who's a Birthday Harriette She's a gal who's laugh we expect Is Highly likely to amuse and Infect Happy Birthday BB......cheers

HoorayCO and 3K9 appear now and then As do Quick Lay and Shu Shu when not somewhere zen.

Botak Chin, that's Baldy in Malay He's quick on the trail and hates a delay. Bollywood's tights are lovely and bright And easy to follow when Lakeside's out at night.

And now to Mother Brown and Pink Pussy
"Oy Vey" here in Caulfield that's called a Tooshie.
From Surrey to Lakeside they came,
Reminding us Hashing's a global game.

Dipi, Quakers, Mutha Trucka and Blood Sucka to name a few Have joined us in Melbourne and enjoyed the view.

Peanuts attends so she can go for a walk
Dragged by daughter's doggie she follows the chalk.

Punch leads the walkers and they all have a talk Building up steam past the On-Backs they stalk.

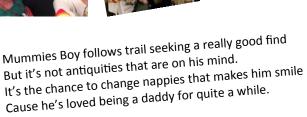
It's Swingers who holds map in hand
Cause he knows how to read it being a man.....

Stalagtite, Stalagmite
lovely words understood by Pegmatite.
Speleothems are her trade
In caves with her we're not afraid.

Lotsa is one who enjoys a yack in the Circle or hiding down the back. She and Spread On make quite a pair They love to gasbag despite Sweaty's glare.







When we eat there's one thing for sure And that's Klingon will beg for more he says for his dog but we all know instead it's lunch for the morrow he's got in his head.

Kok Up excels at pouring drinks
No wonder the Circle is full of high jinks.
But somehow methinks he's short with the measure
Which sort of, well, stinks and yes that rhyme's really clever!

Our numbers are good and so is our fun With visitors welcomed from wherever they come. Spasmodics return to keep up our ranks So to all of you gladly, we give you our thanks. Seasons Greetings Lakeside! Happy Holidays!





Annual Trash Mag 2017

Checkin' Chicken Report

I once thought that Checking Chicken was a really important job. The pack would arrive at a check and everyone would check it out in the full knowledge that it would be marked through if individuals got it wrong. Everyone would have the confidence to go checking. It would put some energy back into the pack and encourage more cunning with the Hares trying to outwit the pack. But sadly it hasn't worked. The pack still stands around gasbagging at the checks while a select few go checking. After a long time of bringing and handing out chalk every week, I've finally come to the conclusion that Checking Chicken really isn't all that important after all!!!

But we have had one important innovation this year thanks to Klingon. That is the Checking Chicken special mark with only one line on the head. So everyone knows it was the Checking Chicken and not the Hare setting the trail, just in case the Checking Chicken got it wrong.

On On

Cooch



again!

Here she is—in a skirt

The AGM —June 2016

The year started as usual with the AGM where we chucked out the old and welcomed the new.

Cooch was farewelled in a surprise dance routine, specially aimed at him. He looked like he had rehearsed but it was all new to him, as some of the Lakeside harriettes danced a secretarial number and got him up to join in the finale.

Sweaty Box was part of the routine: that's **twice in twelve months now that she's worn a skirt** and danced like a girl, thanks to the previous year's farewell to Cut Loose.

Cooch prepared a song for his choir (to the tune of the Mickey Mouse Clubhouse Theme Song) to welcome in Sweaty Box as the new leader of the gang.



Many visiting hashers attended on this cold night in South Melbourne, and a good night was had by





Annual Trash Mag 2017

Melbourne Cup Day @ Mt Martha

Those of us who are truly discerning abandoned the Members Stand at Flemington in favor of the salubrious surroundings of Udder & Gargoyle's backyard at Mt Martha.

There were winners and losers but a memorable afternoon was had by all. And the hats......







Annual Trash Mag 2017

Happy snaps





Annual Trash Mag 2017



24TH - 26TH FEB 2017

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Nash Hash 2017— MCG Quiz Run Prelube



Sunday morning, 19 February, and Cheesecake, Prince and E&B set Lakeside's prelube to Nash Hash as a recovery from the Chunder the day/night before. We had visitors from Tassie, NSW, Melbourne, QLD and even Lakesiders turned up... A sunny Sunday morning recovery daudle in the middle of Summer, was planned. However Melbourne's drought broke that day which kept a lot in bed. The trail was washed out. But we had champagne, sausages and a great quiz and there were smiles all round. Visitor Dr Growler got all the quiz questions and then challenged us all further with his own quiz. But not to be out-smartened—Cheezecake answered them all, not only correctly but with more trivia to add. A great morning.







Nash Hash 2017— Bike Hash Prelube in Ballarat

Hares: Prince and E&B Date: Thursday 23rd February 2017

What a cracker of a day this was. There were about 28 riders from Melbourne and another 18 or so who joined us for their last day of Slab's Bendigo to Ballarat ride. We started in the heart of Ballarat and headed south through the streets until we hit the Canadian Creek trail, taking us down to White Horse Road. We daudled through the logging areas and then headed north again back to Ballarat, going through pine forest and swamp lands before heading to Lake Wendouree and the Lakeside Inn where we were promised free beers for the hares and half price ales for the riders. The circle was loud and long—just how I like them—and the publican's beer flowed well for the many down downs issued to the hares. Then everyone changed into their Red Dress Run attire and we made our way to the start of the RDR at the Miners' Tavern. Full marks for a great ride!





24''' - 26''' FEB 2017 GoldRush(NashFHash.com.au



Nash Hash 2017 — Gold Rush Nash Hash Ballarat

Registrations for Gold Rush Nash Hash

As at 29 Jan 2017, we had taken full payment for 727 registrations with another 12 awaiting completion. In addition to that, we had 346 registrations for the Red Dress Run. In the following 22 days there was more trading in Nash Hash than the Stock Exchange, swelling the Red Dress numbers to about 500 and people selling and buying full regos right up to the day.

Most popular hash names included:

Animal (2)

Furballs (2)

Concord/e

Count Her Feet & Counterfeit

Cunning Linguist & Cunnilingus

Dame & Dame Nellie

Dangles (2)

E.T. (2)

Fergie (2)

Flaps, Flaps Up

Flasher (3)

Flesh & Flash

Foreskin & Forskin

Gatecrasher & Gate Crasher

Gobbler & Gobbles

Growler (2)

Horny Flasher (2)

JR (2)

Kennel & Kinell

Phantom (2) & Phantom 2

Radar (2)

Rummy (2)

Scrubber (2)

The following numbers were registered for resp. events:

Ball Breaker – 47

Bike ride – 5

Long - 60

Medium - 215

Short - 121

Similar names all to do with:

Arses – Arse About, Arse Banger, Busted Arse, Buttered Buns,

Balls - Ball Breaker, Ballpoint, Ballsy

Dolls & Cartoons - Barbie Doll, Barbies' Box, Cinderella, Minnie Mouse

Boxes - Barbies' Box, Bargain Box, Boxy

Animals - Doggy Doo, Doggy Bag, Dog House, Hogshit,

Body parts - Big Boy, Big Red, Biggus Dickus, Captain Knockers, Chesty, Honkers, Hardcock, Lanky Limbs, Lil Dik, Limpy, Pussy, Pussy Galore, Pussy Lane, Red Breast, Red Prick, Rubber Dick, Testicles

Porn – Porn Star, Porn Trawler, Porno Queen

Doing things in fractions:

Half a Bar, Half Buck, Half Cut, Halfabar

Those requiring a title:

Mr Beaky, Mr Humpfree, Mr Hunt, Mr Smart, Mrs Bub, Mrs Satulagi, Sir Doc.

Weirdest Names:

Fire N Da Ho

Mag Shit Shit Hot

Meat to Pleeze You

Plzxplane

Men attending in age group:

Aged 18-30	3
31-60	165
61-80	175
81+	2
Unaccounted for	15
Total	360

Women attending in age group:

Aged 18-30	4
31-60	233
61-80	113
81+	1
Unacounted for	11
Total	362

Keep hashing – it's good for us all – and continue the tradition of Nash Hash.

On on to Croc Hash in 2019!

F&B-

Gold Rush Nash Hash Registrations











Annual Trash Mag 2017

Pointy's 1000th Run Celebration





Annual Trash Mag 2017

Two of Mummies' Boy's favorite Hash Write-ups (apologies from ed for the length... it wasn't my idea despite one being my run. He was a bit cranky on me as he missed the best drink stop of the year! Yes—when in doubt, just buy a cask of port for \$20, open it on the street; stop walkers by and offer it round. Is it any wonder we forgot to go to the restaurant on time?

Run 1784 Hare: E&B

Venue: Konjo Ethiopian Restaurant

Scribe: Mummies Boy

For Run 1784 Lakeside spent a phenomenal evening at the Konjo Ethiopian Restaurant & Craft in Smith St, Collingwood - hared by E&B. Upon entry, the pack was ushered into a series of upstairs salons decked out with mattresses, ottomans, and oriental cushions. No sooner had I settled back

for a short spell of Tantric meditation than No-Balls wandered in and, after looking round briefly, announced,

"What's this intercom by the door? The joint must have been a brothel one time."



Around the same time Colours charged in with hand outstretched, telling me that she'd require "\$20, in advance, right away." After some small awkwardness we clarified that she was collecting funds for the evening meal.

At length, the pack spilled out onto the street and was sent away by E&B, who advised that tonight's trail was a 'tight' run. The pack hadn't got very far, past former factories and warehouses of lower Collingwood, now uniformly converted into chic four-storey townhouses, when up from behind cycled E&B. Thereupon, she proceeded to hector the pack along the trail - contrary to all tenets of hash - with the determination of a blue heeler shepherding a clueless flock of merinos. Having become at some point detached from the main *peloton*, to my surprise I began to receive stern text messages from E&B, suggesting various mainstream routes along the trail, and that on no account was I to reenter the restaurant before 8pm, for fear of gainsaying our reservation and upsetting the maitre d.

Little did E&B know that I had already staggered back into the café. There, in fact, I was warmly welcomed by our delightful hostess like a long-lost son. She set me back up in the upstairs salon against the cushions, cross-legged against a low coffee table, on which she set two glasses of traditional Ethiopian 'soft drink.' The first is called *caribo*, composed of barley and honey, and roughly the colour of urine. The second is a dark brown beverage called *berthe*, which contains grapes, dates and honey. To be honest, the best way to describe the taste is to imagine someone chucking a few cigarette butts into a glass of balsamic vinegar. Nevertheless, everyone who tried this remarkable concoction found the taste so unusual as to believe that it couldn't really exist, and after five minutes, felt compelled to take another small taste. In this way, drop by drop, you get through about a thimble-full per half-hour.

After an eternity without the pack appearing, further text messages inveigled me to come out onto the street to join the drink-stop. Normally, the drink-stop is set at a fairly strategic point along the trail, so as to give the tired runner a few bevvies and a bit of energy to launch into the onhome. But tonight, for obscure reasons, it was set no more than twenty metres along the street from the On-in, with the drinks dispensed from the boot of Kok-Up's car. This also happened to be directly in front of the broad glass windows of a Thai Massage Parlour, behind which a receptionist sat impassively, staring at the strange group of poorly clothed people beginning to mill about on the footpath.





Continued over page...



Annual Trash Mag 2017

Having reluctantly (i.e. hungrily by now) re-joined the group, I was immediately interrogated by Two Bottoms. After a long absence he had turned up to a run, leaving his lovely wife Bea at home for a quiet night in front of the TV. Two Bottoms, not unreasonably, wanted to know just why Bea's quiet night had been startlingly interrupted by a chain of weird text messages from me - Mummies' Boy. The answer was that E&B had for her own reasons sent her SMS instructions not just to me but to a fairly broad distribution list which included Bea, Two Bottoms, and I don't know, probably half of the rest of you.

Eventually we got our Ethiopian dinner. This was a little bit unusual and spicy and so Game-on topped up at the McDonalds on the corner (where he was served a McHaile Selassie burger with *kram-kram*). Washing the grub down with globules of *berthe* and *caribo*, we surveyed the walls where some unusual Ethiopian stringed instruments hung. This set off an erudite conversation between Two Bottoms and Point-Post about the origins and development of the violin and the guitar, the Les Paul Gibson, the Rickenbacker, Pointy's prize 1968 Yamaha guitar, etc - and did you know that Stradivariuses are so good just because of the aged wood in them?

Stand-in GM Kling-On appointed Swingers as Stand-in Sergeant@Arms for the circle. Swingers expressed a little nervousness about taking on the role but was reassured when it was carefully explained that he was just required to shout rubbish and make up stuff. Unnervingly the entire proceedings were carefully videoed by our Ethiopian waiter. The run and walk both scored highly out of '69'. Nickleby reflected that E&B's description of the run as 'tight' might have been because she was drunk when she set it, such was its apparent aimlessness.

E&B explained that by tight she mean that it ran closely along one side of a street and up the other. Young Nickleby was really the only runner who did the run. He observed that the run was indeed so tight that if he forwarded a GPS recording of it to the City of Yarra they would know the exact mileage of all roads in the municipality.

Kling-On objected that 'tight' meant not just two sides but something shoved hard up between two sides of something. Here the circle veered into salacious talk yet again; I swear E&B announced that she had her carrot in her bag, and Punch expressed interest in having a massage real soon from her 'physio'.

A long saga folks, but all true -you just can't make this kind of stuff up. On on,

Mummies Boy

Pointy Anecdotes from Barter Bitch:

- *Pointy is/was of course always famous for: "hashing smart not fast" always ahead of you on trail even after you've passed him 4 times, and even when he has an injured leg...
- *Pizza! His contribution to the Lakeside Hash Cookbook was "Dial this number. Order 8 pizzas. Have \$____ ready."
- *His amazing memory for hash events including date, year, who was there, and so on. Also a good man to have on your team at a trivia night!









His Name

Pointy started hashing in NZ and he was originally named "Doxford Dave" over there. I think it's after some sort of engine. Pretty boring name. When he came to Melbourne, Ticket from MH3 said he was so skinny he looked like a football post, only he was too short to be a goal post, so he must be a point post!



Annual Trash Mag 2017

The second of Mummies' Boy's favorite Hash Write-ups—a mirth-making masterpiece from the Cheese. Funny how both need the qualification that they are fact not fiction.

Run: 1786 17 May 2017

Hare: NickelBy

Venue: Riversdale Hotel

Mummies' Boy 's 400th Run

The Australian wombat eats roots and leaves. The Australian male eats, roots and leaves. Yes, punctuation is important. The name is Mummies' Boy, the boy of many mummies – not Mummie's or Mummy's.

MB started hashing with LSH back in 1996, however he wasn't a complete virgin. Long ago he commenced his annual pilgrimage to Jordan where he and his archaeology mates continue to annoy people who died 14,000 years ago. Eventually they'll dig their way through the earth's core and pop out on Pitcairn Island. Way back then his mates said "Why don't you join us tonight – there'll be hash, grog, girls – you'll love it." So young MB rocks up to the Hashemite Hash, all keen for some hallucinatory hi-jinks. He was much disabused - after a 10km jog through a hot desert, all he could manage was the

MB's arrival at LSH coincided with the onset of the slow-moving Thylacine Period with GMs Deeper and Udder, desperately fending off the extinction of their short-lived relevance. They regaled us early and often with the following repartee – Deeper/Udder: "That never would have happened when I was GM!". Udder/Deeper: "Nothing ever happened when you were GM!".

MB's own stint as GM in 2003 segued into the overheated Internecine Period when the mischievous, Machiavellian master Klingon orchestrated a palace coup whereby GM Boomerang fell on his own sword, and Klingon was installed as GM for life, or eighteen months, whichever was the sooner. Then followed the more placid Plasticine Period with the pleasantly pliable GMs, Cheesecake and Prince in control, sort of.

MB got to 400 runs at the glacial rate of 19.047619 runs per year, mostly because his fascination with the sedentary lifestyle of the ancient Natufians frequently takes him to Jordan. MB achieved academic notoriety in 2007 when he dug up an ancient Natufian tool kit.**

The following year his team found an angle grinder and last year they dug up Makita 18 Volt Mobile 8 Piece Cordless Combo Tool Kit.

We didn't see MB for two or three years when he took time off to have a baby. It's no secret (well, not now!) that MB has struggled with his post baby body. A comparison, albeit cruel, is with Rebecca Judd, wife of erstwhile Carlton captain Chris Judd. With four children, Rebecca has achieved a svelte post-baby body with rigorous exercise and a diet of carrots and celery sticks – whereas for MB it's pretty much no exercise and lots of bread sticks. It doesn't help when he stops off mid hash run at the local Readings Book Store and crashes a famous author's book launch as he did recently. After scoffing kardonnay and kanapays, he resumed his run back to the on-home.

**This is fair dinkum, he really did dig up an ancient tool kit. It was a significant discovery which was written up in various archaeology journals. You can read about it the ABC Science website.

Nickelby set another excellent run, which was well marked despite the rain. There was a run report and charges of which I can't remember anything other than every second charge was directed at No Balls.

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Annual Trash Mag 2017

Continued from prior page...



MB pre-baby body.



Bec Judd post-baby body.





Annual Trash Mag 2017

Ode from a Trail Master

We meet up on a Wednesday night in Anticipation we will run,
We strip down to our shorts and shirts Its tracksuit pants for some.
No stretching, limbering or loosening up, As 6.45 comes near,
For we are the Lakeside HHH
And our warm-up is beer!

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!'
And drink a pint of ale,
We love to run and shout, "On Back!"
And seek out all the trail.

Our GM is Sweaty Box, she's of the athletic kind, I mean She's an actual runner who leads from the front then Leaves us all behind.

But there is a type of run that she just will not do Won't recognize, no matter how we mind. And that one's called palindromic – 121, 181, 191, Yes that kind!

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!'
And drink a pint of ale,
We love to run and shout, 'On Back!'
And seek out all the trail.

Prince, our Trail Master, calls 'Sign the book!'
As Cooch parks his bike. He rides to every single run,
His warm-up if you like.
He hands out chalk 'cause he's checkin' chicken
But he's also out to win, be first to a check
And first back home – don't evenrtry to lick'im!

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!' And drink a pint of ale, We love to run and shout, 'On Back!' And seek out all the trail.

Now Cut Loose, she's such a treasure, she's everybody's pal She takes a run and makes it fun With dress ups and posh nosh as well. At her side is Colours, the cool head of the two. With Cheesecake on board, be assured They are the spectacular 3 CCCS to everyone of you!

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!'
And drink a pint of ale,
We love to run and shout, 'On Back!'
And seek out all the trail.

Prickly Bush will call 'Hash Cash!'
Which means, 'Give me all your money!'
While all the time she has a smile as sweet so sweet as honey.
Now Kokup is our Grog Master; its his job to buy the beer
So
Got any Steinlager from NZ – no!
Got any Weizen from Germany – no!
Got any Kolsch from France – no!

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!' And drink a pint of ale, We love to run and shout, 'On Back!' And seek out all the trail.

"Only Australian!" from him is all we hear!

Swingers is our web master, the surprise package of the hash. He joined us only walking, now fit, he gives the runs a bash! But his real talent is web mastering on his slimline Apple Mac He maps our runs and records our runs And keeps us all on track.

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!' And drink a pint of ale, We love to run and shout, 'On Back!' And seek out all the trail.

Codpiece, an ex GM, she's our Hash 'click' Flash She makes us all look strong, As we cavort and prance and pose for pics Then tunefully try our song ... She has a large collection of the hash year 2016-17 Of who did what, who dressed up And where we all have been.

We love to run and shout, 'On! On!' And drink a pint of ale, We love to run and shout, "On Back!' And seek out all the trail.

A hash year would not be complete without a Point Post run. And as to food, we know his call, its 'Pizzas anyone?' He sets great trail, his runs are fun, The year belongs to Point Post and his 1000 runs – we salute you Pointy - well done!

prince

We love to run and shout, "On! On!' And drink a pint of ale, We love to run and shout, "On Back!' And seek out all the trail

On On to 2017-18 Prince Trail Master



Annual Trash Mag 2017

Annual Awards Nominations (winner in red)

Nominations for Best Run

Run No.	Date	Hare	Location
1783	3/5/17	Big Ears	Templestowe
1781	19/4/17	Kokup	Westgate Park
1749	12/10/16	Mummies' Boy	Montmorency
1766	18/1/17	Sweaty Box	Studley park
1764	10/8/16	NickelBy	Hawthorn

Nominations for Best Food

Run No.	Date	Chef	Location
1775	15/3/17	Cut Loose	St Pat's Run Elsternwick
1777	22/3/17	LubeOil	Hawthorn
1766	18/1/17	Sweaty Box	Studley Park
1778	29/3/17	Shoe Shopper	Beaumaris
1781	19/4/17	Punch	Westgate Park

Nominations for Best Drink Stop

Run No.	Date	Bartender	Location
1755	9/11/16	Cheesecake	Caulfield Racecourse
1784	10/5/17	E&B	Collingwood
1739	3/8/16	Cut Loose/Colours	Sandringham
1766	18/1/17	Sweaty Box	Studley Park

Nominations for Best Special Run

Run No.	Date	Hares	Location
1738	27/7/16	Mothball & Tigermoth	Xmas in July Fern Tree Gully
1758	30/11/16	E&B	St Andy's day Richmond
1769	8/2/17	Prince,Old Boar, Prickly Bush	Waitangi, Sth Yarra

Fakawi-F Troop Award

Run No.	Date	Hares	Location
1741	17/8/16	Quick Lay	Prahran
1746	21/9/16	Udder & Gargoyle	Elsternwick
1769	8/2/17	Prince, Old Boar, Prickly	Waitangi Day, Sth Yarra

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Annual Trash Mag 2017

Wet T-Shirt Award

Run No.	Date	Hares	Location
1748	5/10/16	Swingers, Pegmatite	Camberwell
1740	10/8/16	Nickelby	Hawthorn
1771	19/2/17	E&B, Cheesecake	MCG, Nash Hash
1782	26/4/17	Lethal	Pointy's 1000 th Prahran





Annual Trash Mag 2017

The year's runs from 22 June 2016 to 5 June 2017

5/06/2017	1794	Klingon, Committee AGPU	The Rising Sun Hotel, South Melbourne
28/06/2017	1793	Mummies' Boy	Grandview Hotel, Fairfield
21/06/2017	1792	Quick Lay	Rising Sun Hotel, South Melbourne
14/06/2017	1791	Gonzo	Clyde Hotel, Carlton
7/06/2017	1790	No Balls	Orrong Hotel, Armadale
31/05/2017	1789	Swingers	Duke of Wellington Hotel, Russell Steet
30/05/2017	1788	Royal Peninsula Committee	Conifers Picnic Ground, Mt Martha
24/05/2017	1787	Klingon	Big Mouth Restaurant & Bar, Acland St, St Kilda
17/05/2017	1786	NickelB/Lotsa Fun	Riversdale Hotel, Hawthorn
11/05/2017	1785	Melbourne Ladies AGM	Club 27, Aldershot Rd, Langwarrin
10/05/2017	1784	E & B	Konjo Ethiopian Restaurant, Collingwood
3/05/2017	1783	Big Ears	Templestowe Hotel, Lwr Templestowe
26/04/2017	1782	Lethal	College Lawn Hotel, Greville St, Prahran
19/04/2017	1781	Kokup/Punch	Westgate Park, Todd Rd, Port Melbourne
12/04/2017	1780	Cooch/Tahlia	Mister Minh's, Bridge Road, Richmond
5/04/2017	1779	Point Post	Glenferrie Road, Hawthorn
29/03/2017	1778	Shoe Shopper/Wet Patch	Wellington Ave, Beaumaris
22/03/2017	1777	Lubang Oz	Junction Hotel, Kew Junction, Kew
21/03/2017	1776	Western Suburbs AGM	Yarraville-Footscray Bowling Club, Yarraville
15/03/2017	1775	Colours/Cut Loose/Cheescake	Harleston Park, Elsternwick
8/03/2017	1774	Shit Of A Shovel	Coot Picnic Area, Aughtie Drive, Albert Park
1/03/2017	1773	D&E Committee	Heidelberg West Football Club, Rosanna
22/02/2017	1772	Old Boar/Codpiece	Golden Gate Hotel, South Melbourne
19/02/2017	1771	E & B/Cheesecake	Jolimont Station BBQ's, Yarra Park
15/02/2017	1770	Udder Idjit/Gargole	Jim Willis Reserve, Esplanade, Brighton Beach
8/02/2017	1769	Prince/Prickly Bush/Old Boar	Morell Bridge, Alexandra Ave, Melbourne
1/02/2017	1768	Mother Brown/Pink Pussy	B.Fernindando Gardens, Hampton
25/01/2017	1767	Kokup/Punch	Howard Dawson Reserve, Glen Iris
18/01/2017	1766	Sweaty Box	Studley Park Boathouse, Studley Park
11/01/2017	1765	Klingon/Addon	Mitford Street, St Kilda
4/01/2017	1764	NickelB/Lotsa Fun	Riversdale Road, Hawthorn
28/12/2016	1763	GG/Pug	Brookville Gardens, Fairburn Road, Toorak
21/12/2016	1762	Big Ears/Free Beers	Big Ears Patch, North Warrandyte
14/12/2016	1761	Wet Patch/Shoe Shopper	Black Rock Yacht Club
10/12/2016	1760	Cutloose/Colours	Caulfield RSL, Elsternwick
7/12/2016	1759	Mothball/Tiger Moth	Hunter St, Ferntree Gully
30/11/2016	1758	E & B	Buckingham St, Richmond
23/11/2016	1757	D & E Committee	Eltham Rugby Union Football Club, Eltham
16/11/2016	1756	Lethal	Gabriella Pizza, Carnegie
9/11/2016	1755	Cheesecake	Glenhuntly Park, Caulfield



Annual Trash Mag 2017

The year's runs (cont'd)

	ī		T
9/11/2016	1755	Cheesecake	Glenhuntly Park, Caulfield
7/11/2016	1754	Melbourne H3 Committee	AGPU
2/11/2016	1753	Lubang Oz	Grove Rd, Hawthorn
26/10/2016	1752	E&B	Barkley Gardens, Burnley
19/10/2016	1751	Lost Jewels/Over The Top	Bay and Bridge Hotel, Port Melbourne
15/10/2016	1750	Swingers	Pre-Ballsup – Wattle Park Chalet, Camberwell
12/10/2016	1749	Mummies Boy	Montmorency RSL, Petrie Park, Montmorency
5/10/2016	1748	Swingers/Pegmatite	Highfield Park, Camberwell
28/09/2016	1747	Prince	Carringbush Hotel, Abbotsford
21/09/2016	1746	Udder Idjit	Elsternwick Hotel, Elwood
14/09/2016	1745	Two Bottoms	The Retreat Hotel, Abbotsford
7/09/2016	1744	Kokup/Punch	Clare Castle Hotel, Port Melbourne
31/08/2016	1743	Klingon	Windsor Alehouse, Windsor
24/08/2016	1742	Cooch	Satay Inn, Kew
17/08/2016	1741	Quick Lay/Shu Shu	College Lawn Hotel, Prahran
10/08/2016	1740	NickelB/LotsaFun	Riversdale Hotel, Hawthorn
3/08/2016	1739	Cut Loose/Colours	Sandringham Hotel, Sandringham
27/07/2016	1738	Mothball/Tigermoth	Mothball/Tigermoth's, Ferntree Gully
20/07/2016	1737	Prince/Fish Face	The Leinster Arms, Collingwood
13/07/2016	1736	E&B	Moon Dog Brewery, Abbotsford
6/07/2016	1735	Old Boar	Golden Gate Hotel, South Melbourne
29/06/2016	1734	Cheesecake	Southern Cross Hotel, South Melbourne
22/06/2016	1733	Committee AGPU	The Rising Sun Hotel, South Melbourne











Annual Trash Mag 2017

And now it's time to announce...

... the new GM -

...and his little band of helpers for 2017-2018:

Grand Master	Kokup
Hash Cash	Gargoyle
Sergeant	Prickly Bush
Trail Master	Prince
Social Sex	Colours
Grogmasters	NickelB & Point Post
Haberdash	Cut Loose
Hash Flash	Lotsafun
Webmaster	Swingers
Scribe	Punch
Checkin' Chicken	Cooch
Religious Adviser	ТВА

