



Egg & Bacon Pie
GM from 20 January to 14 July 2021

Any complaints, do it yourself next year.

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# Lakeside Hash House Harriers Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021 hash house harriers Editorial & Contents —

E&B

Thanks to those who contributed to this, my last Lakeside Hash Mag. I hope you've enjoyed reading the little ditties and looking back on the last whatever amount of time it's been. I hope this makes a worthy souvenir for you to keep.

It wasn't going to be a big mag this time, but suddenly it grew. Oh well...

There are the usual reports (or non-reports) from committee members; followed by some memories from past Grand Masters and GG. No hash mag would be complete these days without some of NickelB's sick jokes, the run list, some stats on run numbers, hash awards and finally—the new committee for 2021-22.

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E&B's Teeny Weeny Committee for her teeny weeny reign



GM—Egg & Bacon Pie



Hash Cash—Gargoyle



**Grog Master—Point Post** 



Trail Master—Pythagorarse



Webmaster—Swingers



The Governess—Cheesecake



#### **Lakeside Hash House Harriers**

#### Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021

Grand Mistress's Report—E&B

Bloody COVID 19! Need I say more? It sucks. And we suffered. That's it. But I love hashing—so the show must go on!

I got the job GM after Cyclone had asked every single Lakesider—including Drag On the dog - to replace her. They all declined and I was her last resort. I wanted to get the Hash back on track. COVID lockdowns had stuffed up our year and it was time to fix it. The Christmas picnic by the lake proved that everyone else felt the same as we gathered in the heat in numbers like the old days. Our AGM in Jan 2021 was like an elopement— a small regular Lakeside run with fish and



chips in a park. I appointed my small committee and we agreed to work like mad to reinvigorate Lakeside to its former self—by 14 July— then handover as normal.

It's been a busy 6 months! All hash clubs' special events were made our official runs and first off the rank was the combined Australia Day run (photo above of Wild Rider showing Chilli Root and me scoffing the red bubbles at the WSH3 drink stop). Then the AGPUs of RPH3, WSH3 and MLH3, and the celebrations of Happy's 1000th run with D&E and Doona's 1000th run with WSH3—all well attended by Lakesiders. We also had two Lakeside weekends away in that short time—Inverloch for Bollywood's birthday and Healesville to celebrate our 2000th run. And although our attendance dropped due to COVID, we've gained Wild Rider, Cheaper at Kroger, Wet Pussy, Sarah and Neil and Roo Dog. (sorry if I left anyone out!)

Now I'd like to say a word about **Traditions**. Just like Wimbledon, Lords, the MCG—Hash House Harriers have traditions. One good thing about **traditions** in a club is that you don't have to re-invent the wheel when you take over as GM: you just follow along with what's been happening for the last 20 years. Or do you? Maybe it's time to change; move along; change some of the committee, get new people involved, update the logo, the uniform, the timings. We can update **traditions**, as long as we stick to the fundamental objectives of the organization, and respect the people and the traditions that have brought it to where it is today.

Back in 1984, a bunch of people gathered on a Wednesday night at Albert Park Lake to form the first mixed hash in Melbourne. GMs were rotating annually, and by about 1992 GMs were alternating from male to female, year about. That changed in 2001 when Skiddy couldn't find a bloke to replace her as GM so she broke **tradition** and asked me—a female—to replace her. I accepted. Having hashed since 1986 in Jakarta, Canberra, London and Singapore (where I was GM), I had the credentials—but I didn't have the experience of Lakeside: I'd only been here for 6 months and didn't yet know the **traditions**. I do recommend recruiting new blood—but not to jump in at the deep end before you get to know the "**traditions**" of the hash—because just like all clubs, all hashes are different.

I'm proud to say though that I brought in some **traditions/rituals** that remain. Those basics that I introduced (or maybe they were **RE-introduced**) were:

- Incorporation of LSH3 (we pay \$59p.a. to Consumer Affairs and Cheesecake looks after it all)
- Setting a safe run
- Not setting checks at busy intersections
- And not keeping a lot of money in the bank

All the above help to avoid big expenditure in case of litigation...which we haven't had—but just in case.

That's what I pass on to the next committee—those four points. I **love the hash mag** but just like the sad demise of a lot of print media, it might be time to go. **Circles** before or after **dinner**, paying **subs**, supplying **drinks**—all these things can come and go with new committees. What I see as most important is that we **HAVE FUN**, and keep everyone **SAFE** and keep the club free from litigation.

Lots of love— Egg & Bacon Pic



#### **Hash Cash Report—Gargoyle**

#### Hash Cash Report from July 1<sup>st</sup> 2020 – 30<sup>th</sup> June 2021

Well! What a year we all have had with the ups and downs of lockdowns and isolation. As you can imagine the hash cash has stayed fairly stable for most of the year BUT with the stand in GM the accounts have been moving up and down

Here is the accounts to the best of my knowledge.

Bank Balance as of 30<sup>th</sup> June 2020 **\$3147.32** 

#### **Income**

Donation for Xmas Party \$40 2000<sup>th</sup> Run Healesville \$1215 Polo Tops \$ 1000 Total \$2255

#### **Expenses**

Website \$108
Registration \$59
Xmas Party Picnic \$239.60
AGM \$259
Catering for 2000<sup>th</sup> Run 1185.90
Polo Tops \$861.30

Bank Balance 27<sup>th</sup> June 2021 **\$2732.52** 









Grog Master's Report— Point Post

A short "year" for me, after lock downs, of only 7 months and Hash Grog only needed 23 times. Drank about 500 bottles. The Hash seems to like warm cosy houses, or bloody hot days in parks. Only ran out at Back Again's and Mummies Boy's runs. Most was drank at my house, but we could not run out due to 8 slabs in stock in the garage. Most popular in order were Coopers, Crown, Guinness and Furphy, not counting the Light used for Down Downs.

Very few softies were drunk except in hot park runs. And very little wine. Nearly all bought courtesy of Dan Murphy specials. No cheapo Aldi stuff. Lakeside grog prices have not changed for 6 years now and we are still making a small profit, so it looks like you all remembered to pay for your drinks.

On On, Point Post.



#### Webmaster's Non-Report— Swingers

This is a bit more like a school report card—you know, when the teacher writes to the parents about little Dougal's performance and antics during class. You know what it's gonna be: "Little Dougal is easily distracted. He can't keep his hands off his..." when the ink dries up in the teacher's Biro tube and you try to read the imprint on the paper, left by the ball point with no ink.





Well this isn't gonna be that kind of report card. I'm his supreme leader and all I can say is that he's a little lax on writing about himself—which is why I'm writing his report. Mr Swingers has performed outstandingly all alone in his cave, silently waiting for the Grand Mistress to issue him with reports and photographs and montages and dates and flyers and year books to be added to the website. He has agreed with the Grand Mistress when a vote at a committee meeting has been required which gets him extra brownie points.

**A+** Mr Swingers—a job well done!



Trail Master's Report— **Pythagorarse** 

A well-set Hash run is a work of art, they can also be a lot of work – but when done properly, they can be a beautiful thing. For me, joining Lakeside HHH was a great way to see curated parts of hidden Melbourne.

Covid-19 gave many a kick in the guts and Lakeside was just one of the victims of disruption. I became an accidental trailmaster emerging from Lockdown 2020. I followed the Great "Hall of Hash Fame" trailmaster Prince - I could only suffer by comparison – but I persevered.



Thanks to **Pog** and **Klingon** who kept a Lockdown Liberation Hash going on a Wednesday when times were dark. Thanks to those club members who made my life a whole lot easier by actually asking to set runs, they must have seen the desperation in my eyes at times!

Further thanks to those dedicated Hashers who on short notice offered to Hare trails to help out a struggling Trail Master – there were a couple of Hash emergencies, and in the great tradition of hashing, a run was produced. Some excellent on-trail work was done by Klingon and Pog, amongst others. Some great trails were laid - A personal list of trails that I loved are:

- 1973 E & B St Andrews Day Run, Richmond
- 1983 NickelB the ins and outs of Hawthorn and Burnley
- 1980 Saad Bastard Wattle Park and Beyond.
- 1990 Pythagorarse Heath Common humility aside, The Heath Estate is great hashing territory
- 2003 Mummies Boy Southbank and the arcades of the CBD
- 2004 Cooch (Minor support from Whippet and Pythag) - To celebrate the 2000<sup>th</sup> in Healesville, Cooch set an absolute ripper of a day run

... and best of luck to the incoming Trail Masters and new committee. On On Pythagorarse -

**Trailmaster 2021** 









Another Wednesday night, another 15 charges to find. Luckily, there are enough wayward characters (you know who you are) to keep the circle moving. Actually, some of you cannot keep quiet and the next thing I realise is that the circle is becoming too long and boring. People want to go home, or get another drink or get something to eat.

It is therefore the Sergeant's lot to keep the circle going, and try to inhibit those serial chargers, who don't know when to stop. One of the few benefits of Covid style circles is that everyone brings their own beer and this seems to dampen the enthusiasm for multiple charges. Long may it continue.

Things have changed over the years and one has to be a lot more circumspect in making charges that are no longer considered appropriate. Imagine saying "beaten by a woman" at the end of a run. You'd be ordered to receive 50 lashes or at least be sued by Slater and Gordon. Politics has now raised its ugly head and my Chairman Mao hat, which I wore at every circle, is now passe.

Despite all this, it is still possible to raise a few laughs on any given night. The big idea is to listen and take in any snippets of information from the pack and twist the facts to suit. Never let a few facts get in the way of a charge.

The AGM is also a time for reflection. My wardrobe is replete of those stunning red dresses that I used to wear to wow the pack. I still remember Valentine's Day in 1997 when my slinky size 12 mini skirt, my stunning wide-brimmed hand and shiny accessories won the Valentine Queen award. It was one on the proudest moments in my life.

I also remember my silk ankle length gown that I wore to the Ballarat Balls Up. My dance card was just full of names that wanted that chance to dance will the belle of the ball. Sadly, those days have passed into memory.

Although I am still a neat and trim size 12 and still have some traces of my long blond hair, my things are droopy and those wrinkles around my eyes are showing my age. So goodbye to the belle of the ball and welcome to the Old Tart.

ON ON Udder Idjit









The Governess Non-Report

(Ed: I thought Cheesie would be happy with this little this poem.)



#### I'M ON A COMMITTEE (AGAIN!)

Oh, give us pity! We're on a Committee, which means that from morning til night we attend and amend, contend and defend without a conclusion in sight.

We confer and concur; we defer and demur, and reiterate particular thoughts.

We revise the agenda with frequent addenda And consider a load of reports.

We propose and compose; we suppose and oppose and the points of procedure are fun.

But though various notions are brought up as motions, there's terribly little gets done.

We resolve and absolve but never dissolve since it's out of the question for us.

What a shattering pity to end our Committee.

Where else could we make such a fuss?



# Lakeside Hash House Harriers Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag hash house harriers

The Healesville Run by Cooch—the Hare





The committee decided to have the 2,000<sup>th</sup> run at Healesville. Healesville is reasonably close to Melbourne, is a vibrant little town and on paper looked to have many trail options.

I'm not sure if I volunteered or if I was appointed to set the trail. Which ever way, E&B and I did several reccees. There were lots of trails on the map, but it turned out that many were in protected catchments and not available to the public. Those that were available were closely managed to be one way in and the same way out - not ideal for hashing. E&B and I recceed Maroondah Dam, Badger Weir, Donnelly Weir, Graceburn Aqueduct, Narbethong and Marysville. The Maroondah dam site was finally chosen after finding a way to run a loop and not an out —and-back run on the same trail.

The morning of the run came and Pythag and Whippet offered to help with setting parts of the run as well as arranging the drink stops. Their help was very much appreciated. I set off with my new bonker— I stole the design from Botak Chin - and it worked a treat.

I always like to have a bit of variety in hash runs and the Maroondah Dam site ended up having lots of opportunity for variety. There was the park area, the dam, a lookout, a tunnel, an aqueduct, a water crossing, shiggy, my pride and joy—the "stairway to heaven" and the bush bash from hell. I actually went a bit soft on the hashers and set up a temporary foot bridge over the water crossing to help some of our more delicate hashers so they wouldn't get their feet wet. But all I got was criticism and not one bit of gratitude!:)

Come 12:30pm and it was time to set the pack loose. As well as those who came for the weekend, it was great to see a number of hashers come out for the day. Pog even rode his Brompton push bike from Melbourne. The run/

walk started, but in the wrong direction because Pythag and Whippet somehow weren't able to follow the simple directions from the hare when helping with setting the start of the run. They missed the Rose Garden and the run under the wall.

The run and walk went over the dam and to a lookout. Then after a number of checks and onbacks, the pack got to the first drink stop at a pretty location where water from Maroondah Reservoir exited Echo Tunnel and entered a forest–lined aqueduct. The drink stop was Stones Green Ginger Wine and dry ginger. The runners set off along the aqueduct just as the walkers came into the drink stop.

... cont'd ...







After the drink stop, the runners and walkers split. The walkers had a little back-track and then two options to get to the second drink stop. The first option was over a hill with quite a climb. The second option was much flatter. All the walkers chose the hill option, but then complained about it. Who knows why; they had the choice?

The runners had a bigger loop along the aqueduct trail, then back towards Healesville on a dirt road, followed by a small diversion along a stream and through a farm paddock, then the pieste-aresistance—my "Stairway to Heaven", the "Bush-bash from Hell" and finally the pretty downhill track to drink stop #2. The runners arrived first. They weren't too spread out because of the checks and onbacks. The walkers then came in, grumbling about the hill.

The run finished a further ½ km away, back at the start. The circle was had and then everyone buggered off for dinner at the Enclave Resort, after hopefully enjoying a Saturday afternoon together in the bush and at the Maroondah Reservoir Park.

On On Cooch





# Lakeside Hash House Harriers Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021 hash house harriers My Hashing History— by Barter Bitch (GM 1994)

It began when I met a man in a hot tub in Tallahassee, Florida.

I'd just finished a 50K fun run; he'd dropped out of the 100K (wimp!). They had a hot tub for the runners.

From Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, Mike said he was in a worldwide social running group, "hash house harriers". I lived in New York City but hadn't heard of them. He was coming to New York soon, so we'd catch up.

We hit it off, so I went to Pittsburgh, and to my first hash, Pittsburgh H3! It was a bush run with a barbecue after. I thought, "There MUST be one of these in New York!" This was 1986, pre-Internet!

Then I saw a flyer: "Run for fun with NYC H3". The next run was in Central Park. I was soon scrabbling through thickets, up hills and down ravines in parts of the Park I'd never been - and certainly wouldn't venture into alone!

Trail went onto the street, IN the Plaza Hotel, out, & through a construction site (workers yelling, us replying "following trail!"). We ended at a superbly sleazy dive bar on W.33<sup>rd</sup> street, with jugs of beer, singing "Singin' in the Rain" (throwing beer onto the ceiling for 'rain').



My first time setting trail, I was nervous. I was only questioned in Little Italy – mammas and nonnas hanging out windows asked "whatcha doing, honey?" I'd reply, "Marking a trail for runners to follow!".

When the pack ran through, the ladies told them where trail went!

When I moved to San Francisco in 1987, I knew no one. At a fun run the weekend I arrived, I ran into a NYC hasher! He was there for work – and had found hash. He invited me to the run – so, 4 days after arriving, I ran with San Francisco H3!

In SF, I swapped many NYC H3 t-shirts for SFH3 ones, so I got christened "Barterbitch" – "Barter" for the swapping and "bitch" to be alliterative.

On On— Barterbitch



Lets take a trip back in time - to the year 1980.

The running craze was gripping Melbourne. Fun runs were all the go with fetes and school fund raisers. And it was the year I ran my first marathon - Frankston to Melbourne - the Big M Marathon as it was called then.

I just happened to mention this to a fellow teacher at my school who suggested I should come along to his weekly run, a Hash run he called it. Thats all he said apart from the time and place - next Wednesday 6.45pm

Keysborough Pub carpark. And the name of the group - the Premier Melbourne Hash - one of three hashes at that time (Peninsula Hash 1975, D & E Hash 1976, but Melbourne were the first - 1971.) Running was so popular you could only bring along a new member if you yourself had done 100 runs. Really! So there I was in this carpark with 50-60 blokes in various stages of undress, stretching, limbering, one bloke blowing into trumpet (Hash Horn) and another yelling "sign the book" (Trail Master) and yet another - well apart - cracking a large whip (Hash Whip).

What followed was10 glorious years of street and bush running. I loved it.

Then the Premier Hash began to fragment - split in two. Soon after I was in NZ running with my brother's Hash in Nelson - a mixed Hash. I remembered the laughter, the banter, the bare foot running and thought this is fun, this is the way forward, this is the future of Hash: mixed Hashing. I happened to mention this to Lethal and he said, "if thats how you feel, go see Lakeside Hash. Tell them you are a new runner. E&B is the GM. She will make you welcome." So I did. It was a special run, a Haggis run someone said. And there was E & B, dressed in kilt and cradling bagpipes. I said something like, "Hi, I'm Prince and I'm a new runner." She immediately blew a blast on her pipes, got everyone's attention and shouted, "This is Prince. He's a new runner. Make him welcome everybody!" And they did.

My Hashing History — By Deep Throat (GM 1996)

I was introduced to Hash by my ex, in Singapore, where I joined the Singapore Harrietts in 1983. What little jungle or kampongs were left in the 80s, we tried very hard to find them, especially the pig farms around Pongol!! Fab memories of a great bunch of expats and locals who came together to enjoy, support and discover!!

Highlights are numerous: Hashing in Asia.. the best..w Adelaide Men's 89-94, Founding Yulara Hash 1990, Euro Hash Madrid 1993,lst Lakeside run Valentine Day 1995, Interhash Hobart 2000, Falls Creek Joint H3 Getaway 'a la skinny dipping'..Songkhla Sth Thailand H3 running thru rubber plantation...and precious friendships courtesy of H3!!





... to be continued...



My Hashing History—Part II—by Prince (GM 2007)

My Hashing History (cont)

Our E & B. I sometimes refer to her as the heartbeat of our Hash. The line in our song we sing - 'She's a Hasher through and through' - could have been written just for her.

The year is now 2001. I had another 18 fantastic years of Hashing with Lakeside to look forward to. The highlights of those years: the friendships made within our wonderfully mixed group. My milestone runs. All of them. I yelled ONON and ran my heart out on each and every one. My GM ship for the Hash year 2007-08. I gave it my best shot and would like to think I scored a pass mark. In 2016 I asked to be Trail Master. Back from NZ I was fresh and ready to contribute. I felt this was where I could really grab your attention. My object was to inform and entertain using prose and poetry. I found inspiration riding the Capital City Trail. Ideas just popped into my head. I kept a pad and pencil on the bike to stop and scribble them down. I was talking about this to some Hashers when a voice interjected saying: "For Gods sake, will someone please take his bike off him!" Ouch!

Another highlight would be Klingons 1000th run, the last time our group was together before Covid struck and forced us all into lockdown. A happy/sad night. We all knew what was ahead of us and at the time must have surely been asking, "can Hash survive this viral attack?"

Now we must regroup and charge into 2021-22. I call on my idol John Lennon to assist:



#### On On Everybody! (The Virus Is Over)

"So this is Lakeside Another year has been run Another GM has retired And a new one just begun"

"So this is Lakeside Bring on 2021 There's more trail laid out there Waiting to be run."

"So ON! ON! everybody! And let us all cheer. Lets make it a good one, With plenty of beer!" (repeat with gusto)









GG's Memoirs

Memorable Runs – Number 1 in my memory – by GG Run No. 574

Date: 3<sup>rd</sup> January 1996

Hare: GG

"Can of Worms Run" if ever there was one.

# Lakeside Hash House Harriers Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021



Just prior to 1995 Christmas break, the Trailmaster (Lounge Lizard) rang me desperately pleading for assistance (read "sucking up to me") to set the first run of 1996. I was perhaps a last resort as Christmas holidays were in full swing so volunteers were hard to find. I initially declined and hung up. Then it dawned on me the run number 574 was the same as my Collingwood Social Club Membership number so I quickly rang back and accepted the brief.

Of course, the venue had to be somewhere in Collingwood. After being knocked back by several of the local pubs in the area that we had used previously for our runs, I was getting desperate so decided to approach the next choice personally rather than making arrangements by telephone.

My very first visit to the Glasshouse Hotel was full of positives – plenty of room, billiard table with adjacent bar away from the main public bar, food and grog at very reasonable prices and train, tram and bus services in close proximity. The publican seemed to be a very reasonable chap, shouted me a beer as we discussed arrangements. Then as I was about to leave, he casually remarked

"You do know this is a gay and lesbian venue?"

After a pregnant pause I shrugged my shoulders and replied

"Our group is mixed and we will not be phased. We are game if you are."

A handshake sealed the deal with a nervous laugh thrown in.

Come the night of the run, I arrived at the pub early, having set the run earlier in the day as was and is my custom. Not long after, *Barterbitch* arrived in a state of ANXIETY and FEAR hearing apoplexy – "GG, *Bangers* (*IBM's* ex-wife) has arrived back in Melbourne from overseas and will be here tonight, as well as *Swallower* (*IBM's* wife now). You must keep them apart." Bear in mind that at the time *Bangers* and *Swallower* were in fierce dispute as to the ownership of the said *IBM*. Wow! What a night this could be with the prospect of a bitchfight thrown in. I dunno who was responsible for pacifying the girls, but the fight never eventuated.

The run itself must have been OK! Maybe not? Nobody knows either way.

While we waited and waited for our food, some of the pack ventured into the billiard room bar and commenced to play their version of Pot Black. Then the Gay Girls arrived resplendent in their bib and brace overalls and crew cut hair. All hell broke loose! A particularly aggressive member of these – ahem – patrons grabbed a billiard cue, threatening to bash heads screaming

"This is OUR NIGHT and OUR PUB; GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE!"

The publican managed to quell what could have been a nasty incident by hurrying the kitchen staff with the food and selling more alcohol.



GG's Memoirs (cont'd)

As usual, the circle was a mishmash of lies, bedlam and booze with a few showing the effects of the long wait for food, particularly *Spotti* who morphed from the quiet, mild mannered gentleman that we had come to appreciate into the aggressive piss-head we had not seen in him before.

As the clock went WAY PAST MIDNIGHT, the publican announced a FREE ROUND OF DRINKS for everyone. Sadly, *Spotti* was in the toilet conducting drainage work at the time. When he returned to the bar and discovered FREE BEER had been handed out in his absence, he demanded his share. The publican JOKINGLY pointed out that FREEBIES were only available to patrons in the bar at the time. This only ENRAGED *Spotti* more and he then somehow stood atop the bar and threatened all sorts of retribution. He never got his freebee but should be happy he provided all present with a magically hilarious memory.

The final memorable act was yet to come. Soon after as I've staggered out of the front door of the pub, there on the curbside sat two ladies!!! Somewhat the worse for wear, sharing a bottle of wine straight from the bottle – Bangers and Swallower.









#### Lakeside Hash House Harriers

#### Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021



#### NickelB's Column

#### ADULT:

A person who has stopped growing at both ends and is now growing in the middle.

#### **BEAUTY PARLOUR:**

A place where women curl up and dye.

#### **CANNIBAL:**

Someone who is fed up with people.

#### **CHICKENS:**

The only animals you eat before they are born and after they are dead.

#### **COMMITTEE:**

A body that keeps minutes and wastes hours.

#### **DUST:**

Mud with the juice squeezed out.

#### EGOTIST:

Someone who is usually me-deep in conversation.

#### **HANDKERCHIEF:**

Cold Storage.

#### **INFLATION:**

Cutting money in half without damaging the paper.

#### **MOSQUITO:**

An insect that makes you like flies better.

#### **RAISINS:**

Grapes with sunburn.

#### SECRET:

Something you tell to one person at a time.

#### TOOTHACHE:

The pain that drives you to extraction.

#### **TOMORROW:**

One of the greatest labour saving devices of today.

#### YAWN:

An honest opinion openly expressed.



Run List—
From AGM 20 Jan 2021
to AGM 14 July 2021

Date	No.	Hare	Location
14-Jul-21	2011	Pythagorarse	Rising Sun Hotel, South Melbourne
07-Jul-21	2010	Gargoyle	Cellarbrations, Middle Park
30-Jun-21	2009	4-Pack	Woodland Park, Essendon
23-Jun-21	2008	Cheaper at Krogers	Bentleigh Oval, Bentleigh
16-Jun-21	2007	Wet Pussy	Lucas St Reserve, Brighton
		COVID-19 SHUTDOWN #3	
26-May-21	2006	Quicklay	Albion Hotel, North Melbourne
23-May-21	2005	Cooch	Badger Weir, Healesville
22-May-21	2004	Cooch	Enclave at Healesville, Healesville
19-May-21	2000	LakesideH3 Committee	North Port Hotel, Port Melbourne
12-May-21	2003	Mummies Boy	Freshwater Place, Southbank
05-May-21	2002	Whippet	Royal Tennis Centre, Sandringham
28-Apr-21	2001	Point Post	Glenferrie Rd, Hawthorn
21-Apr-21	1999	Klingon	B J Ferdinando Gardens, Hampton
20-Apr-21	1998	Western Suburbs H3 Doona's 1000	Ascot Vale Hotel, Ascot Vale
15-Apr-21	1997	Melbourne Ladies H3 AGM	Mitcham Hotel, Mitcham
14-Apr-21	1996	Udder Idjit/Gargoyle	Beaconsfield Pde, St Kilda West
07-Apr-21	1995	Chicken Dicken	Cellarbrations, Middle Park
31-Mar-21	1994	D&E H3 Happy 1000th	Oakleigh RSL, Oakleigh
23-Mar-21	1993	Western Suburbs H3 AGM	Ascot Vale Hotel, Ascot Vale
17-Mar-21	1992	Back Again	Dendy Park, Brighton
16-Mar-21	1991	Royal Peninsula H3 AGM	Club 27, Langwarrin
10-Mar-21	1990	Pythagorarse	Heath Common, Heatherton
03-Mar-21	1989	Blood Sucka/Mother Trucka	Montague Park, Frankston
24-Feb-21	1988	Quicklay	Urban Alley Brewery, Docklands
20-Feb-21	1987	Botak Chin/Bollywood	Surf Parade, Inverloch
17-Feb-21	1986	Zoom Hosted by GM	Do Own Run and ZOOM Report
10-Feb-21	1985	GG	Hodgson Reserve, Brighton
03-Feb-21	1984	E&B	Morrell Bridge BBQ, South Yarra
27-Jan-21	1983	NickelB	Frog Hollow Reserve, Camberwell
26-Jan-21	1982	Western Suburbs Hash – Aust Day	Eastern Lions Soccer Club, Burwood
20-Jan-21	1981	Cheesecake	EE Gunn Reserve, Caulfield South



Ed. I thought it might be interesting to see how our numbers faired over the period 2019-2021. COVID affected us drastically and continues to do so. However Gargoyle's run from Middle Park on 7 July saw a welcome return to the old numbers.

**Hash Spirit Award** to Pog and Klingon et el for setting up Lakeside Liberation Lockdown H3 and having runs while other Lakesiders were doing zoom calls

**Best Hash Run of the Year** - to Cooch, for Run # 2004 at Healesville on 22 May 2021; set in an engineering wonder, naturally beautiful eucalypt forest, hills, mud, forest and drink stops and great Autumn weather

Most Attended Run: Contenders are: (Big celebration runs not included in award)

#1913 of 19 Jun 2019 – Astro from the Water Rat in Sth Melbourne 27 # 1916 of 3 Jul 2019 – What She Said & Shag'nfly from Middlepark 28 #1927 of 18 Sep 2019 – Kokup & Punch from Malvern Vale Hotel 28 #1938 of 27 Nov 2019 – NickelB from Lubang's home for his 80<sup>th</sup> 36 #1939 on 4 Dec 2019 – E&B from home for St Andrews Day 33 #1941 on 14 Dec 19 – Udder & Gargoyle from Dromana Tennis Club 36 #1955 of 4 Mar 2020 – NickelB's 80<sup>th</sup> B'day 34 #1975 of 13 Dec 2020 – Udder from Albert Park Lake, Xmas Picnic 34 #1992 of 17 Mar 2021 – Back Again from Dendy Park for St Pats Day 29 #2000 of 19 May 2021 - Pythagorarse from North Port Hotel, 69 #2010 of 7 Jul 2021 – Gargoyle from Cellarbrations, Middle Park 27



#### The least attended:

#1959 (L3H3 #2) - 20 May 2020 - Pog from White Street Park in Richmond—5 #LH3 #1967 (L3H3 # 10) on 21 Oct 2020 – Pog from Cellarbrations, Middle Park—4 #2006 on 26 May 21 – Quick Lay from North Melbourne—8

#### **Zoom Lockdown meetings**

#1986 of 17 Feb 2021 – E&B's official run—8 25 Mar 2020 – E&B's zoom—11



WSH – our 1988 of 24 Feb 2021 – Hare Quicklay from Urban Alley Brewery at Docklands—25 Australia Day Combined Hashes – hosted by us in 2020 and by WSH3 in 2021—25

#### **Furthest away**

#1989 of 3 March 2021 – Blood Sukka and Mutta Trucka from Frankston –18 #1987 of 29 Feb 2021—Bollywood's b'day run in Inverloch—14







### Lakeside Hash House Harriers

#### Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021

#### Awards—

Relating to runs set from 19 June 2019 through to 7 July 2021

It's been a **tradition** all this century to give awards for runs, circles, drink stops, food, weather—all sorts of things. Basically, if a run was remembered for *ANYTHING*, it got an award.

Cyclone had the misfortune, though, to be the GM in 2020—that worst year of hashing history (although I reckon J.S. Gispert would've said 1942 in Malaya and Singapore were pretty shitty too). No awards were issued and yet there were some great times had in her reign, well deserving of credit.

So - runs from 19 June 2019—when Cyclone took over from Astro—right up until Gargoyle's run last week on 7 July 2021—are all up for grabs.

I put the word out for hashers to vote, but there was an overwhelming response from them to say that they placed all their faith in the GM and Pythagorarse. So **Run of the Year is my St Andrews Day Run**. I'm the GM— and the editor and the typist—so **I control what is said in this trash**.

But seriously - without further ado, it gives me great pleasure to announce the 2019-2021 Hash Awards as follows:



**Overall Run of the bi-year:** Run # 2004 on 22 May 2021; **Cooch**, from Maroondah Park, Healesville; set in an engineering wonder, naturally beautiful eucalypt forest, hills, mud, forest and drink stops and great Autumn weather







**Best Day City Run:** Run # 1972 on 25 Nov 2020; **Pog from Batman** Park—on the banks of the Yarra

**Hash Spirit Award:** Pog and Klingon for setting up Lakeside Liberation Lockdown H3 (L3H3)



**Best Virgin Hare:** Run # 1980 on 13 January 2021; **Saad Bastard**, from Wattle Park



Most Attended Run: Run # 1938 of 27 Nov 2019— Hare—NickelB—Lubang Oz's 80th Birthday



#### Lakeside Hash House Harriers

#### Teeny Weeny Hash Trash Mag for July 2021

#### The Next Committee!!!!

#### **Lakeside HHH Committee 2021/2022**

These are the ones at the pointy sharp end of the management triangle—who make the decisions and have to go to meetings every now and then...



**Grand Master—** 

**Pythagorarse** 





Asst GM— Four Pack



Hash Cash—Gargoyle



Man Friday-Wet Pussy



...as opposed to this lot—who just wanna have fun!

#### Lakeside HHH Sub-Committee 2021/2022







