

**AH3 = ADELAIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

A drinking Club with a Running Problem!!

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**Hash Trash - 15 September 2024 – CITY TO BAY**



**AH3 Committee**

<b>Grand Master</b>	Bigus Dickus	
<b>Religious Advisor</b>	Bus Stop	0415 276 608
<b>Hash Cash</b>	Inherendo	
<b>Hash Trash</b>	£oo\$e Cħang€	
<b>Trail Mistress / Facebook</b>	Olive Oil	
<b>Keg Master / Hash Splash</b>	Mc Taf	0419 288 101
<b>Hash Horn</b>	Chesty	0412 368 340
<b>Memorabilia / Hash Haberdash</b>	Unstoppable	0403 053 800
<b>Choir Mistress</b>	Betty Boop	
<b>Website Dude</b>	Moped	Not a committee member, but a bloody legend.

*Disclaimer:*

*The numbers in italics are fictitious.*

*Any resemblance to real sex line numbers is purely coincidental - yet highly likely. Phone at your own risk.*

**\$10 sign on for Non-Drinkers - \$20 for Drinkers**

<b>RECEDING HARELINE</b>	<b>HARE</b>	<b>RUN LOCATION</b>	<b>COMMENTS</b>
Run 2560 23 September 2024	Chesty	Kensington Baseball Club Newland Avenue, Erindale	
Run 2561 30 September 2024	Olive Oil	TBA	
Run 2562 7 October 2024	McTaf & Betty Boop	TBA	Oktoberfest Run (Public Holiday)
Run 2563 14 October 2024	Crunchy Crack	TBA	Her 40 <sup>th</sup> Birthday

RUN NUMBER / DATE	HARE	RUN LOCATION
Run 2558 15 September 2024	Committee	City to Bay – After-party at Forestville Reserve

21 'Runners' & 1 Dog

I want to begin this edition with a huge **thank you** to the AH3 committee (and other) members who did **so** much work to make this event such an amazing success.

Unstoppable and Inherendo – T-shirt design, production, general money collection and admin etc.

Chesty – Info on where and when to meet, general C2B knowledge.

Bigus Dickus – Trailer collection and preparation.

McTaf – Trailer collection and preparation 2.0  
- Drinks galore - even with a **huge gash in his groin**.

Betty Boop – ALLLL the food!!!! (assisted by Inherendo)

Crunchy Crack – Helping McTaf and BB, even though she wasn't attending.

And anyone who helped on the day.

It is all so very much appreciated; we all realise what a lot of work goes into this – **THANK YOU!!**

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When the alarm went off at 5.30am, I wondered if I was in hell.....it was certainly cold enough!!

Bearded, Bus-tits and I realised that we were on the right path when we saw our trusty AH3 trailer puffing along on the road ahead of us. The boys affectionately mooned McTaf and Boop as we drove past, then promptly pulled over to purchase life-saving morning coffees.

Once we had all gathered at Forestville Reserve and finished complaining about how cold it was, we left the loyal McTaf behind while we ventured off to the tram. 3 stops and a short walk later we were surrounded by other excited 6km walk/runners – all wishing they too could have a beer before 8.30am. Sheryl Crow said it best: "I like a good beer buzz early in the morning".

Colder than it looks!!!!



Photo of Olive Oil on phone

Strange broken leg??

HUGE Bearded Clam!!!

Nine legendary AH3's smashed the 6km. There were 5 runners to share the Keg (Bearded Clam, Bus Stop, Chesty, Gout & Loose Change) and 4 walkers (Betty Boop, Inherendo, GLB & Unstoppable). Two even bigger legends braved the 12km run (Olive Oil & No Balls). She Does did (that makes no grammatical sense whatsoever) the 12km walk. Baxter was registered to do the 12km, but obviously only women are strong enough when push comes to shove.

The runners pushed themselves to the absolute limit, stopping only every kilometre to share a beer. It's hard work pushing that keg and promoting our 'drinking club with a running problem'.

We were passed at one point by 'Late to Cum' from the Harriettes. Sure, we could run fast too if we didn't have the Keg, but who would want to???

Olive Oil was obviously running way too fast for a Hasher (un-hashman like behaviour), as she missed us completely and had to run back a bus stop, to Bus Stop (and the rest of us). Apparently, we were in the wrong place, although none of us except Olive realised that there WAS a right place.



While on the subject of rules that we didn't know existed, apparently there are a lot of police men and women wannabees who enforce the road rules while running the City to Bay. Our lovely 6km walkers were enjoying the stroll, minding their own business, when they would occasionally be yelled at by some running Nazi to "KEEP LEFT"!



Hmm, I thought this rule only applied on SA roads that were 80km/hr and above – not while walking. I'll just bet these are the same people who totally ignore this rule while driving along Main North Rd / South Rd / Port River Expressway / S/E Freeway / etc / etc.



I hope Inherendo, Unstoppable, Betty Boop and GLB can't sleep at night knowing that they took 0.000000000000000000001 of a second off some people's FUN RUN time. Shame, shame, shame.

Yet, we 6km runners WERE reprimanded by *someone* for being on the left....it's no wonder we drink!!

Along the way, Bus Stop decided to do a striptease to entertain the crowds. He proudly flashed his Bus-tits to the hundreds of passersby; displaying proudly the many benefits that exercise can bring. I envisage a hoard of newcomers to our club in the coming weeks. Thanks for such great promotion Bus Stop!

'The best-laid schemes of mice and men' - As much as we planned to run over the line in a group to get (another) legendary photo, you can't plan on other people's stupidity. Why people sprint to the line and then STOP DEAD ON IT, is anyone's guess. Oh, that's right....they are the ONLY people in the world - It's ALL about them. These are the same people who stop dead in doorways...AND drive in the overtaking lane. So, all our pictures (at least, the ones I was sent) have other people ruining them.



Being the 50<sup>th</sup> year of the City to Bay, we were all quite impressed with our medal. Gout is going to hang his in the toilet – pride of place in his home. In fact, Gout liked the medal so much that he took more than one. If you would like one, please see him. 😊

Olive and I were especially chuffed to have a medal with our age on it. As the medal says; 50 years and running. In my case, I'm getting so forgetful in my old age that I'm only running to jog my memory.

To the tram we headed (while Olive continued to run for some reason). Of course, we needed to empty the remains of the Keg into our mouths to help lighten the load along the way. We may have only travelled three stops from the Forestville Reserve to the starting point of the 6km race, but the tram ride back from the bay seemed to take as long as it took us to run (and drink and run and drink and run). We are obviously more elite than we thought.

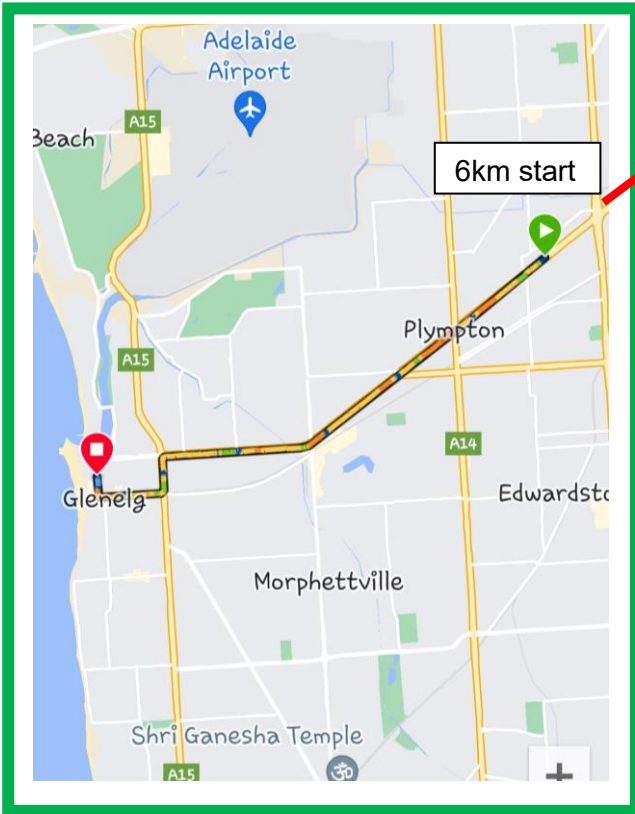




**Map**

6km run in 59mins 59secs – What an unbelievable achievement!!

12km start



You'll notice (if you even gave a crap that is) that this page does not have feet bordering it. I've had a gutful of MS Word stuffing around my borders, so I gave up.

Arriving back at party central, we sprinted in (un-noticed) to see that at least McTaf had some company in our absence in Budda, Muck, Moped, Who Give, She Does, Spoof (Hashy Birthday), Wet Spot, Nifty and few others. Nibbles were devoured by the hungry athletes and washed down with beverages of choice.

Not long behind us arrived the 6km walkers.....obviously they are super-fast walkers.....not that we are super slow runners, of course.



The nosh was AMAZING. Plenty to chose from in chicken, burgers, various other meats and salads. Just typing this is making me hungry. If I had one complaint, it would be that 100kgs of onions was just not enough. Next year, please make a note to buy at least double that.

Now, in all honesty.....I feel that I'd better admit something. I said that I could not make Monday night's run due to having to take someone to the ED of the RAH. The truth is that I really didn't want to run behind any of you after you had masticated that much onion!

While we were still trying to fit as much food into ourselves as possible, our illustrious RA called us to order with his; "HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAASH circle in 5 minutes". Obediently, we all went our own way; a few of us ladies crashing on the asphalt in the middle of the carpark to ease our groaning tummy's. If you look up 'sexy' in the dictionary you will see a picture of us sprawled out like stoners staring at the sky above.



Eventually we made a circle in the sun (sun, yay) and the plethora of charges proceeded. I DID write them down, but seriously, who would care to read them. I could not keep up with who was being charged for trams, bikes, e-bikes, planes, trains, other automobiles. What I do remember is that Chesty was charged with 'Pedos'. I really did feel sorry for every pedestrian who innocently walked by our circle only to have someone point and yell; "Pedo!"

So today the 'charge table' will not be fully completed, as it would take up too much storage space on my computer. Just know that there was drinking aplenty and a broken chair.

I have to say that this is a really well run (pun intended) event, so if you have not been before to the AH3 City to Bay experience, do yourself a favour. If you *have* been before, also do yourself a favour and cum again. What more can you ask for on a sunny Sunday but to surround yourself with friendly people, get some exercise and have a good time.

On on - £oo\$e C\$hang€





**SOME Charges from the Circle:**

Back from the Dead (honesty system)	Baxter, No Balls, Who Gives, She Does, Moped, Muck, Spoof, Wet Spot, McTaf, Loose Change.
The Dead	Unstoppable, Inherendo, Wet Spot, Loose Change
Done the Hash Proud by participating in C2B	No Balls, Olive Oil, Bus Stop, Chesty, Bearded Clam, Gout, Loose Change, She Does, Betty Boop, Unstoppable, Inherendo, GLB
100 RUNS!!!!	Inherendo
Winning the most medals	Gout
Competitive	Olive Oil
Onion Shortage	Betty Boop, McTaf
Thongs	Muck, She Does, Budda
150 Runs – well.....close enough apparently	Who Gives A Fuck
Bimbo	Unstoppable
Anker Wanker	Olive Oil
BUS TITS!!!	Bus Stop
Sausage Sucker	Unstoppable
Faker	Baxter
Having a big gash in HIS groin	McTaf
50 years	Olive Oil and Loose Change
Hash Birthday	Spoof

**YEARLY CHARGE TALLY** –*These statistics will not hold up in court*).  
 Baxer 14, Bearded 17, Betty Boop 8, Bigus 15, Budda 15, Bus Stop 16, Chesty 11, Crunchy 10, Dickhead 11, ELF 18, Francis 2, Gottalottabottle 4, Gout 17, Harrison 2, Icecan 5, Inherendo 15, Iron Knob 4, £oo\$e  
 €hang€ 17, Loose Lips 1, McTaf 20, Moped 21, Muck 2, Nifty 11, No Balls 11, Olive 28, Ninja 1, Rusty Box 2, She Does 3, Snitch 6, Spoof 2, Thumper 3, Tight Lips 6, Two-Stroke 2, Unstoppable 21, Wet Spot 2, Who Gives A Fuck 2,

**Announcements:**

- 14<sup>th</sup> October is Crunchy Crack's Birthday run – wear your onesies....if you have one or know what it is.

**Boobies and Other Pictures:**

**NOTICE:**

IF THESE PICTURES LOOK VERY FAMILIAR  
 IT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE READING LAST WEEK'S TRASH!

ON ON

