

## MH3 HASHTRALIAN



**Run: 3040**

**15th September 2025**

**Hare: JC**

**Where: Matthew Flinders Hotel**

Twenty five runners! Haven't done that for a while on a normal Monday outing. Don't know why that was. Maybe Chadstone is close to our demographic centre now that we've ditched the Nott. Kanza returned from his ventures to the northern hemisphere where he decided not to go to the island of St Kilda because he thought he probably wouldn't like them. Zulu Boy also put in one of his cameos.

I know where the trail went of course but can't say what happened. RA Trickey, who we rely on for the run report, did an achilles early on and limped in from the first get off ramp. Even Adolf got lost. For those wondering, trail went up and around Harlequins rugby ground, back along the creek path to and under Warrigal Rd, north to the Ashburton Aquatic Centre then home. Phantom reckoned his odometer recorded 5.5 kms and he was back in 55 mins. Fair enough. The main concern was whether Tangles would decide to walk to Mt Waverley again. Thankfully, he didn't.

Back at the pub, despite two visits prior to the run day and talking to the manager, the sports bar closed at 8pm. So we were forewarned and decamped to the bistro upstairs. This actually worked ok as we had a corner to ourselves, got our meals promptly and by the time we started the Circle, everyone else there had vacated.

First up we acknowledged the returnees then Trickey gave the run report. He obviously was in a bad mood from his injury and failed to wax lyrical about his Monday evening outing. Even gave a score of 7.49 for goodness sake. A few charges were tossed around, the usual stuff. The two main points were Trickey tossing out a number of suggestions on how to improve our numbers. In days gone by he would have been hung drawn and quartered for heresy but these days hardly anyone stirred. Maybe most simply couldn't hear. Lethal then canvassed the mob and started a push for Foggy's 2000<sup>th</sup> run the next night to be an official run. His main argument was that D&E had made it theirs. Well they would, wouldn't they, as it saves them having to find a Hare. As GM for a night I made an executive decision and declared if at least five went I'd agree. Turns out ten did. So be it.

POW went to Gonzo because he forgot he was the holder so fell on his sword.

Next weeks run is Trickey's from the Beaumaris Bowls Club. Raffle run and won and Hash Swindler pocketed a tidy sum given the number of tickets he was able to sell. RIP

On On

JC