



THE FAT CAT HASH

TRASH Volume 1514

PO Box 340

Civic Square ACT 2608 Hash Hotline: (02) 6253 3599

Web www.capitalhash.com

RUN 1515 65 Schumack St Weetangera (opposite school – bring togs/cossies)

6:00pm Monday 21 December 2009

Hare is Rubber Ducky

[Click here for map](#)

MISMANAGEMENT 2009

Grandmaster	Hidden Flagon	David Jarvis	0423 548 554
Trailmaster	Longdrop	Alex Nicolson	0422 471 522
Hash Cash	Soft Centre	Cathy Centre	0429 625 510
RA	Crackers	Peter Mercer	0406 775 811
Hash Dray	JR	John Rosser	0439 886 598
Webwanker	D2hd	David Newman	(02) 6251 5912
Hash Haberdash	Rubber Duckie	Doug Stewart	0434 208 392
Hash Horn	Toy Boy	Duncan Brice	0408 426 657
Hash Flash	Meat	Richard Housiaux	0411 414 666
Hash Mugs	Grease Nipple	Julian Young	
Hash Waitress	Drunken Tiger	Lydia Jarvis	0437 404 857
Hash Orgy	Furballs	Jacki Newman	(02) 6251 5912
Hash Pyro	Mixo	Bruce Richardson	0428 299 494
Hash Historian	Mixo	Bruce Richardson	0428 299 494

RECEDING HARE LINE

RUN	DATE	HARE	WHERE	Map
1515	21-Dec-09	Rubber Ducky	65 Schumack St Weetangera, opp school, bring togs	Map
1516	28-Dec-09	Long Drop	Edison Park, Launceston St Phillip Opp Canberra College Woden Campus	Map
1517	04-Jan-10	Gerbils	94 Barnett Close, Swinger Hill (park nearby)	Map
1518	11-Jan-10	12 Steps	tba	Map
1519	18-Jan-10	Frizzy	tba	Map
1520	25-Jan-10	Two Fathers	6 Bland Place Sterling	Map
1521	01-Feb-10	Hare required	tba	Map
1522	08-Feb-10	Scarlet	tba	Map
1523	15-Feb-10	Ewor	Weston Park First BBQ site on right	Map

1524	22-Feb-10	Hidden Flagon	Commonwealth Park, Regatta Pl, Parkes	Map
1525	01-Mar-10	Mixo	tba	Map

Please E-mail all run reports to onsec@capitalhash.com

To get an email copy of subsequent sheets simply send an email to capitalhash-subscribe@yahogroups.com

PAST RUNS FOR CAPITAL

Trashes and Flashes for 2009 [Click Here](#)

CAPITAL HASH 1500th RUN

The day of the 1500th Run dawned fine and sunny, or at least we think it did because most of us got shitfaced the night before so as to better provide a suitable introduction for this auspicious occasion in the annals of the Capital Hash and slept in. Most of us stayed in the Mariner's Pub in Bateman's Bay, conveniently close to the run venue, bedrooms and supplies of amber fluids. I'd recommend the pub as a venue as they didn't seem in the slightest bit fazed by 30 geriatric and scatologically minded hashers, the beer was cheap and the food was OK.

The pack was called to order by the esteemed, acting Religious Adviser, Meat to Please You, in the absence of the noble Crackers, who was practicing for his next overseas posting by not attending. The even nobler and more esteemed Hashmaster, Hidden Flagon, clad in the sumptuous robes customary for major occasions (a Capital tee shirt and runners) took immediate and masterful control of the circle, which had gathered, sheep-like, around the shade of a rather ugly palm tree. Gobbles said he had mistaken the tree for the gracious and elegant Hashmaster.

Hidden Flagon, with the omniscience of a long time hare and the generous hospitality of the poor bastard who done almost all the organising, outlined Capital markings (one on after a two way, four and you are on after a halt, put the right foot in and the left foot out, do the hooty tooty etc) and pointed us off along the seashore to the south. I'm stuffed if I really know where the run went but highlights were visits to three cemeteries (how come Bateman's Bay has so many dead centres?

Dude said it was because the rest of the town was an 'above ground graveyard', but he was being unkind); Mixo heading off on his usual false trail down a bush track, calling 'on on' and then at the checkback mark (reclining with Peeping Pervert and Silent Knight like three turds in a toilet) waiting for the rest of the pack to arrive before sending us back up the hill to the two way the FRB's had missed; and a prolonged halt near the highway waiting for the FRB's to report we had gone far enough south and could now return. Nice to see CL and Sunshine running again....

After a drinkstop of some note (but not mine) we circled up under the bridge to check out the mechanical marvel that is the BB bridge only to be told that the real circle would be on the local barge "Intrepid", passing itself off as the Tit-anic, but that we had to get pissed first as the booze on the boat was expensive. Thankfully JR had brought a good supply of dry cider for his personal consumption which the faster runners (and even your humble scribe) could quickly consume before JR arrived from the run, leaving him only the beer or softies. It warmed our sweaty hearts and cider filled bellies to hear Sue-Ellen's moans that the ciders were only for JR as he wasn't allowed to drink beer any more.....

With the assistance of the potty-mouthed acting RA, the magnificent hashmaster assembled the 'runners' on the Tit-anic, making a particular effort to thank the traditional owners of Bateman's Bay, in other words, the Masterbateman's Hash and their ancestors. The latter was a waste of time as the Masterbateman's Hash Master, the extraordinarily talented Captain Pugwash, pointed out that all the local hashers, with the possible exception of his child bride - the very lovely Sticky Date, were all bastards, clones or orphans. Hidden Flagon took this point on board (sic) and thanked the Capital Hash Committee for their support (promising to wear it on every 'run') and for all their suggestions for things other people should do for the 1500th Run (including how they should do them and how often) and the litany of petty Hasher complaints he had already begun to receive.

Realising that he had omitted (I dare not say 'forgotten' as it must have been a deliberate, considered decision from such a knowledgeable and expert Hash Master) to appoint a run reporter, Hidden Flagon called on the Trailmaster to explain what had happened on the 'run'. The snivelling, tongue-tied Trailmaster managed to stumble out a few words without obviously drooling, gave the run a 'fail' as none of the oysters provided on board was working yet and in any case he had enough protein on the 'run' from the flying insect life, and the circle proceeded.

Charges and awards included:

- Plugher and Counterfeet for swimming with no clothes on and scaring the wildlife
- CL for trying to charge three Harriettes unsuccessfully
- Counterfeet charging Gobbles for interfering with Spanky Moon, the monkey, in the car coming down
- Easy charged T'Snotty for being Minister for Education and attracting media attention
- Mixo for not calling falsies (surely not?)
- Drunken Tiger for not wearing makeup in the morning
- Metatarsal and Slip'her, Dude and Hooka for sex on the hash
- All the Harriettes (Blue Hawaii, Winnie, Energiser, Party Pie, Easy, T'Snotty, Plugher and Slip'her et al) for waiting lasciviously for the hashmen near the Beaver Airconditioning van at the drinkstop (advertising...)
- Eyesore for wearing \$1000 Porsche sunglasses and a hash tee shirt
- Ewor and Mixo for founding Capital Hash and subsequently wasting their lives keeping it going.

The glorious Hashmaster brought the circle to a close and we headed off with the eskies to dinner at Sam's.

On On

Long Drop

Australian Hash Events Summary

2010

16 January 2010 - [Sydney Thirsty H3 \(NSW\) - Red Dress Run](#)

18 January 2010 - [\(QLD\)- Brisbane Mud Run - 10th Anniversay](#)

23-24 January 2010 - [Noosa H3 \(QLD\) - 30th Birthday and Oz Day Weekend Camp](#)

20 February 2010 - [Newcastle H3 \(NSW\) - 1800th Run](#)

26-27 February 2010 - [Wagga Wagga H3 \(NSW\) - 1800th Run](#)

27 February 2010 - [The Great Fakarwee Challenge \(QLD\)](#)

13-14 March 2010 - [Nelson Bay H3 \(NSW\) - 42nd Hash Relay](#)

Check <http://hhh.asn.au/ozevents.html> for details

World Hash Events

<http://gotothefhash.net>