

# JAMMED UP AT JIMNA

## BNH3 CAMPING RUN 2159

Organised by Heartstarter, a brave contingent ventured into the bush at Peach Trees camping area, oblivious to an adverse weather warning of pounding gales, driving rain and severe thunderstorms. As most of Queensland is in drought, the hardy Hashers had weird dreams of dancing naked in the rain. Put to a vote, the Hashers decided instead to drink their drinks in the relative warmth and comfort of the circus tent provided by Chunda.

Most Hashers had sensibly arrived before dark on Friday. The pack were entertained by Overproof doing his best insane gorilla act (with beer in hand) to discourage other campers from doing any kind of erection near the BNH3 enclave. Dog and On Heat powered the Love Kennel in at about 7. But the greatest anticipation was Figjam's arrival, as our illustrious GM had said his ETA was precisely 7.43 pm. At 8.37 Figjam arrived, stating that he had to register his presence at the pub in Kilcoy. The pack took this as just another weird quirk of our G.M.'s.

Only reasonably light rain happened but the wind was quite strong. Smooth Ride did mention on Saturday morning that perhaps her tent had leaked a bit on her bed .... An excuse, perhaps? Mid-morning on Saturday a huge storm was heard coming from miles away and smashed into the campground. Thankfully, almost everyone was prepared and little damage or water ingress resulted. ET and Singapore Sling arrived mid-morning after driving through the storm, just in time for lunch.

Overproof and Figjam set a cracking walk/run through the bush, culminating in a drink stop close to the camp (but before the swing bridge). Heartstarter carried the esky over that bridge. Only a few of the injured did the short cut.





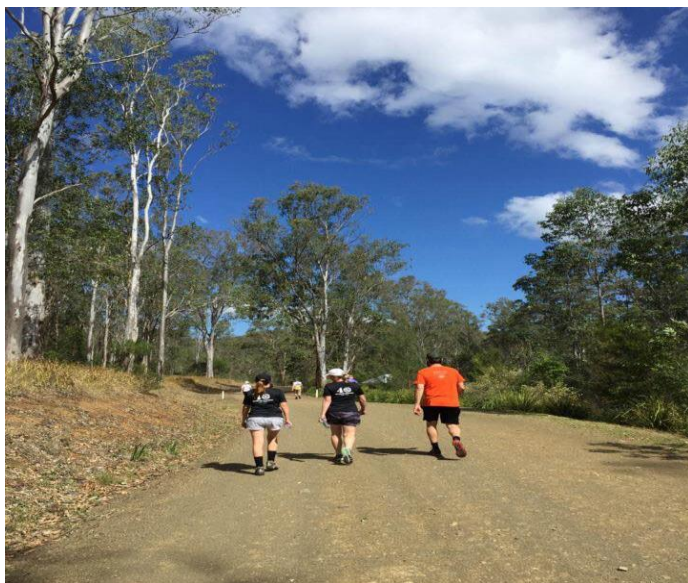
Many thanks to Smooth Ride for the photos

GM called the Circle down at the platypus viewing stand at the creek, where Tail was a poor stand-in Songstress due to Flower being off climbing some mountain somewhere. Overproof gave the run 10/10 of course but Struck F\*ck could only muster up -2/10 for the walk. Wild Peach (who kept being called Wild Thing) was welcomed back and Allan was welcomed for his first run. He was then named **Just Clacker** by the stand in RA (Chunda).

### Charges

- **Wild Peach** stating to a very helpful **Chunda** “ you only want to be behind me to watch my behind”
- **Yakkitty Yak** for not explaining to **Just Clacker** about running requirements ...ie a Hash shirt

- **ET** for again coveting the GM's chair
- **On Heat**, **Wild Peach** and ring leader **Tail** all stating they "will never trust **Figjam** again"
- **Smooth Ride** after a few ports – " I cum every week", " Look, I am all wet now", "Did you know that the Japanese women are all shaven" and "I am a bum"
- **Overproof** for agreeing that all Japanese women are shaven
- **Pithhead** and **Jake** having a Bromance blue
- **Dog** and **Overproof** "does your wrist hurt?" to **Jake** and **Pithhead**
- **Yakity Yak** and **Heartstarter** sleeping together
- **Just Clacker** (commonly now also known as **Just an Asshole**) and **Wild Peach** no Hash gear
- **On Heat** for white anting
- **10 Fingers** for scaring all the Hashers by playing dead
- **Overproof** doing a great Ape impersonation and scaring off non-Hash campers
- **Hearstarter** having Ape toes
- **Figjam** and **Pithhead** wearing Hamersley shirts
- **Yakkity Yak** and **Tail** with hats on in the circle
- **Struck F\*ck** calling the **GM** "**Struck F\*ck**"



*Photos from Smooth Ride with thanks*

A delicious smorgasbord was then presented by Head Chef Heartstarter and Sous Chef Sherbet which was devoured by the ravenous horde of Hashers in record time. The pavlova (was it Australian or NZ made?) was then presented for a desert with copious bottles of port.

According to the account of non-Hash neighbours the next morning, many hours of total hilarity then ensued, and the over-happy imbibers who needed assistance were guided to the correct beds and wives by the RA, **Chunda**.

Breakfast the next morning saw a slow start, but by 11.00 am most of the group were packed and ready for the bakery at Kilcoy. Dog should be reminded constantly when he has the caravan attached to the car, after ploughing huge gouges in the campground while turning around.