

BENTABEAK Turns 80



2250 Celebration Run Bartlett Park Rodeo Grounds July 12 – 14

Prior to Saturday's antics and shenanigans is the prelube on Friday night, I guess you could say.

Upon arrival at the rodeo grounds we scope out where to camp for the next 48 hours... (or where not to) The rodeo grounds were scattered with tents, caravans and vehicles camping up for a great weekend ahead. Once we were satisfied with our living arrangements we head over for registration. Everyone received A you- beaut high-vis vest and a 2250 Celebration patch, a condom for good luck! and a mug shot of all our beautiful faces by our lovely photographer **Wetspot**.

Over 40 years of TVH3 Celebration run history was collected and displayed on a wall chart for viewing. Amazing job by **Dunkin**.

6pm – Trailer is open and ready for trading. Alcoholic beverages were going down a treat! Burgers for dinner. It was a chilly evening, so nothing better than a nice hot fire to keep everyone warm. Lots of laughs were had as one of the props (a metal horse) had been taken for a joy ride by a few of the Harriette's. Lucky there were no real ones around!!

Camera, lights, action!

Mesmerized by the bright light shining above, was a 3-dimensional, gold colored star created by none other than Cuttlefish himself. An attraction for all to see made the night come to life. The red carpet filled with committee members names (of course) draped down the hill with gold stars. A backdrop of (actual) stars were watching us all 'wannabe' movie stars. Many went to bed, many stayed up late. I'm pretty certain when making my way to the toilet, I seen **Blowback** still up at the campfire.

Few hours after everyone went to bed, the sun rose for a new day and so did many ill faces.

After brekky and lunch a game of celebrity heads and Jenga entertained the pack. The harrier's attention quickly turned to cuttlefish's broken-down car as they gawked at the RACQ girl!!

The group of misfits huddled around waiting for the GM to on, on everyone for the walk/run. Small pack of runners headed off into the distance, followed by the walkers treading through shiggy and nearby horse paddocks. Drink stop was a green concoction with views overlooking the pond. With a short distance later the second drink stop took us to the dam. Those that were lazy bastards, short cutted straight to the champagne with strawberries. (Fancy)

Too much exercise made everyone thirsty for more beer back at camp.

Not long after the run, circle was called, many down downs were sculled, awards were handed out and a few good diddys were sung. (or maybe forgotten?)

After the circle everyone was quick to change into their costumes.

Movie stars at Oscar's was the theme for the weekend that left many hashers pondering on what to dress up as. Movie stars or sesame street? That may have confused some people but I think that was the whole point.

We saw a lot of good costumes, everything from a Storm Trooper to 50 shades of grey. And we even had a minion!

After nosh was served and devoured the GM entertained us with a skit. Jokes were told by **Shocker, Bentabeak and Notyet**. Best dressed went to the Storm Trooper. After copious amounts of alcohol, singing and dancing "The Eagle Rock" made everyone's pants come down to their ankles (what a sight that was).