Report by Harry Goyen, Team 133

Dear Bob / Bert,

Just a little note as to my progress. Some years ago you taught me to Rogaine. Well this year was my turn to try and teach my grandson Anderson this Sport. His father made him fit, and gave him some compass/tuition. Making him much fitter than me.

We arrived at the Hash House and checked in about 10:00 am. Picking our course wasn't that difficultly as there weren't many easy routes. But we were a bit ambitious. You know what it's like.

Off @ 12:00 We followed (slowly, my only speed now) about 200 plus to our first marker choice. Wow! 10 points! Next along a track then dive into the bush for a 10 pointer, then bush bash to the first of our creek markers 20 points (all the) bloody rest are wet. Wot! Else it's the Watagans! We followed a road and turned at the right spot, down this spur to a (50 pointer) marker in the middle of a creek junction.

Originally I had intended to go north, but! Being confused I saw some others going NE, yes, you know along a Watagan creek, why, because you know all about these creeks, in-out along then more of the same eventually to a creek junction for a 40 pointer. More creek bashing, being passed by all those younger fitter rogainers to the next & our last as it turned out for the day, this one is a 30 pointer, there was another we were going for But! It was another wet one, but after counting paces to the entry point, No way! We're Not down through that really thick S#|t. ...All Our wet markers were over a distance a kilometre in this creek.

We were only about 3 km's from the HH. But it's all up hill on tracks with deep ruts in caused by 4 wheelers, at a steep band one was stuck trying hard and revving the guts out of his vehicle. We clocked in about 4:00 pm . Then "HOME SWEET HOME".

Harry and Anderson. Great day. ----- in the WATAGANS.

