

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

www.burniehhh.blogspot.com



Next r*n 987 will be set by your hare GonZo from TBA. Check the blog. Bring: Hat, mug, joke, friend, \$10, raffle small change, extra drinks if you are a p*sshead.

**Sunday March 1st,
5.30pm.**

Receding Hareline

- R*n 988**—March 8th—
Hare required.
- R*n 989**—March 15th—
Brutus @ Caesar's Place
- R*n 990**—March 22nd—
Hare required.
- R*n 991**—March 29th—
Hare required.
- R*n 992**—April 4-5th—
Flasher's HOFT to Montezuma Falls and Nelson Falls. Daylight saving finishes this weekend.

R*n 985—Red Dress @ Regatta Grounds, Hobart, February 14th, 2009.

The pack: Urang(174), Phay Wray(258), DT(92), Ringo(625), Flasher(26), Dini(380), Lone Arranger(357), Grizzly(707), Vegie(122), A Bit of This(141), Giggles(32), Gone Again(10). Plus another sixty-something Hashers from across the state.

A Platoon of Media swarmed into the Regatta Grounds, elbowing their way through a scarlet forest of uncontrolled wigs and ricocheting off Yeti's rubber tits. Fishnets and shoe-string straps abounded, and a generous coating of red lipstick was plastered across everyone and everything. And it wasn't just from Giggles' lips.

Cystic Fibrosis was the charity nominated for special attention this year, and experienced media campaigner Gone Again worked his magic to charm the TV reporters from the outset. Also interviewed were Flasher, Ringo, Urang, Yeti and some blonde bimbo called Larry Lacey, who no-one would admit knowing. All proved very accomplished at standing like girls and making small meaningless talk to the man holding the large grey furry dildo.

With the sounding of the horn (the Launceston horn in fact), the pack moved off in waves of red. Up through the city centre, a Mastercheck at Kirksway Place and then down through Salamanca before a welcome piss stop on the Parliament house lawns. The Hares did a most creditable job in keeping the pack together to maximise the impact on the unsuspecting public, who opened their wallets generously to the cause. Guest cripple C*nt Stop, wearing a red belly-dance costume, added to the sympathy quota, collecting from his wheelchair. Young Spamalot did a superb job of spear-heading the abled-bodied fund raising, confidently wielding the collection tin with her winning smile to great effect.

No politicians careers were harmed outside parliament this year, and despite offers of substantial donations, 3D refused to violate the statue again. With the eskies cleaned out, On was called and the pack split. Some cruised the market to buy bead necklaces and sweeties, all the while collecting further donations from bemused market-goers and stall-holders. The remainder returned to the Regatta Grounds for some well earned sips and slops.

Circle was well conducted by Grizzly and Crusha. After some pretty meaningless milestone Full Moon run badges were given out (I mean, 13, yer what?), a really important proper embroidered badge was presented. Flasher received his Burnie HHH 25 r*n badge, but being from our neighbouring badgeless club he wasn't really sure what to do with it. It was noted, however, that he put it to good use later in the evening, keeping his package warm.

The Burnie Hash Red Dress fashion parade promo shots, enlarged and heavily laminated for durability, were auctioned off, along with their subjects. Purchase prices ranged from \$30 (Dini purchased by Magpie, to hang in her husband's garage with his other tools) down to \$3.70 (DT purchased by Spoof because it was the last of his super. This purchase provided us all with many happy hours of entertainment, all of us except DT that is...). Phay Wray was sold off to an African slave trader in the form of Nancy Boy, but was later on-sold to Ringo after refusing to genuflect.

A large red girlie contingent occupied the Theatre Royal Hotel until late, whooping delightedly at themselves on the telly, dancing the night away and cavorting with some visiting boat people (the crew of tall ship the *James Craig*).

A good effort from the combined clubs, with a very well set trail and well organised media exposure. In the interests of constructive criticism, maybe next year consider charging another five bucks each to raise the catering quality and throw in one more drink for a perfect event.

Cystic Fibrosis Tasmania benefitted to the tune of \$1500 plus, but the associated publicity was probably just as valuable.

ON ON Dini

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Presenting - your Mismanagement Committee 2008/9

Hash Monk—Dick Tayshun (dt@dhash.com)

Hash Horn—Urang (urang@dhash.com)

Hash Cash—Speed Hump(0400 016 283)(speedhump@dhash.com)

Hash Lip—Slack Mac (home: 6425 7190)(slackmac@dhash.com)

Hash Flash—Phay Wray (home: 64333399)(phaywray@dhash.com)

On Sex—Dini (Dini@ingottec.com)or (dini@dhash.com) (0407 876 567)

and ***Tals*** with cameo appearances from ***Knickers***(knickers@dhash.com)

Hash Hawker—GonZo (gonzo@dhash.com)

Hash Hops—Ringo (0417 118 661) (ringo@dhash.com)

Trailmaster—Chunder (home: 6431 4186)(chunder@dhash.com)

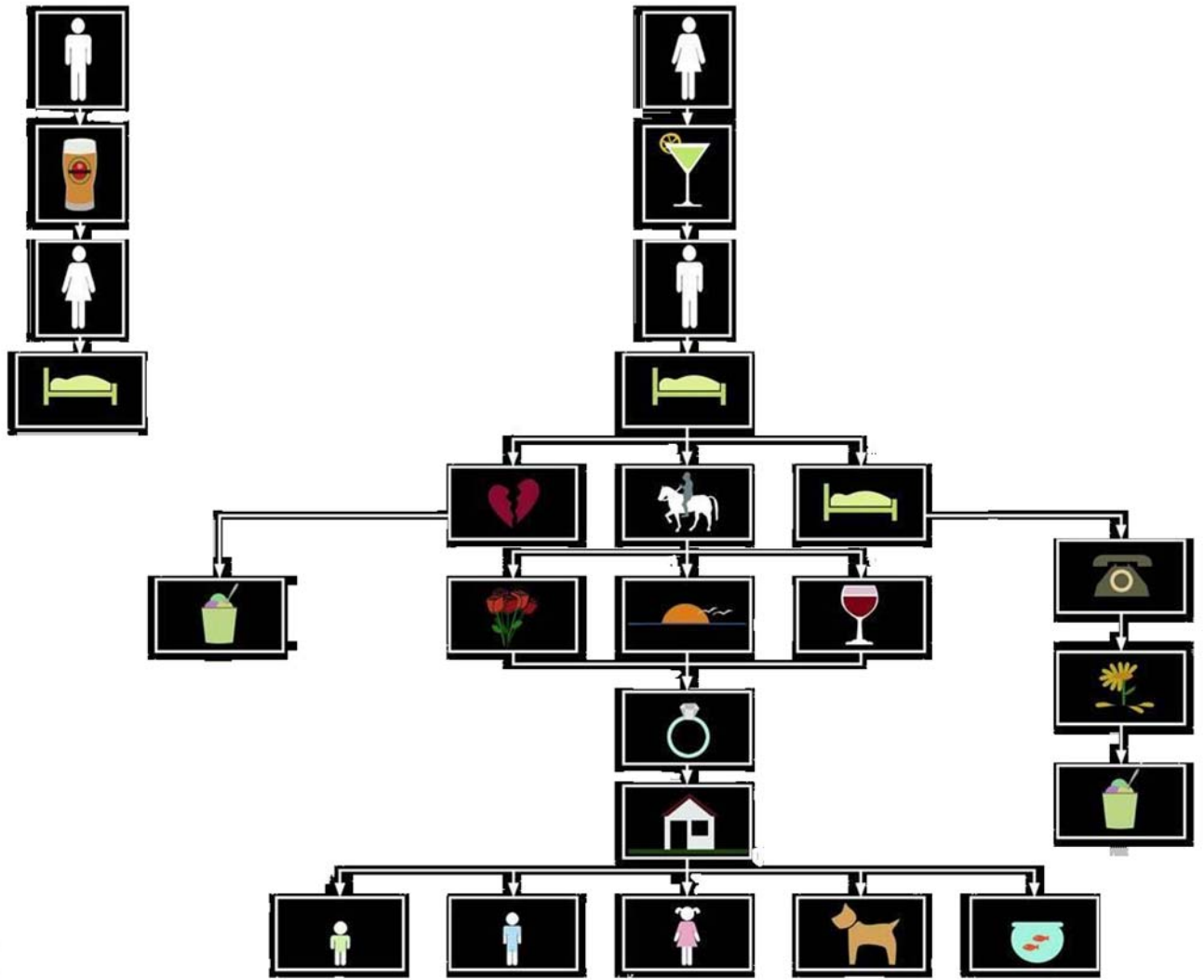
Webwanker—Grizzly(faulks42@bigpond.com)or (grizzly@dhash.com)
(0418 143 481)

JMs—Ringo(rmunden@ingottec.com)(home: 6433 3333)(0417 118 661)

and ***Ratchet*** (0419 143 688) (ratchet@dhash.com)

Grand Mattress—A Bit of This (0428 592 420)
(abitofthis@dhash.com)

Relationships for beginners



Thank God you're a man.



The great Aussie caterpillar



Phay Wray and Nancy Boy



Two 90 year old men, Malc and John, have been friends all of their lives. When it's clear that Joe is dying, Malc visits him every day. One day Malc says, 'Joe, we both loved rugby all our lives, and we played rugby on Saturdays together for so many years. Please do me one favour, when you get to Heaven, somehow you must let me know if there's rugby there.'

John looks up at Malc from his death bed,' Malc, you've been my best friend for many years. If it's at all possible, I'll do this favour for you.

Shortly after that, John passes on. At midnight a couple of nights later, Malc is awakened from a sound sleep by a blinding flash of white light and a voice calling out to him, 'Malc-- Malc.' 'Who is it?' asks Malc sitting up suddenly. 'Who is it?'

'Malc--it's me, John.'

'You're not John. John just died.'

'I'm telling you, it's me, John,' insists the voice.' 'John! Where are you?' 'In heaven', replies John. 'I have some really good news and a little bad news.' 'Tell me the good news first,' says Malc. The good news,' John says,' is that there's rugby in heaven. Better yet, all of our old friends who died before us are here, too. Better than that, we're all young again. Better still, it's always spring time and it never rains or snows. And best of all, we can play rugby all we want, and we never get tired.' 'That's fantastic,' says Malc. 'It's beyond my wildest dreams! So what's the bad news?' 'You're in the team for Tuesday.'

Once there was a prostitute who loved cricket so much that she decided to get a tattoo of Brett Lee and Shane Warne on the inside of her thighs.

One night she said to a client "if you can tell me the names of the Aussie Cricketers I have tattooed on the inside of my thighs you can have a freebie".

The client looks and studies both tattoos carefully and says to the prostitute –

I don't know the names of these guys on the inside of your thighs but the one in the middle with the big lips and black curly hair is Andrew Symonds.

Job at the FBI

The FBI had an opening for an assassin. After all the background checks, interviews and testing were done, there were 3 finalists; two men and a woman. For the final test, the FBI agents took one of the men to a large metal door and handed him a gun.

'We must know that you will follow your instructions no matter what the circumstances.

Inside the room you will find your wife sitting in a chair ... Kill her!!'

The man said, 'You can't be serious. I could never shoot my wife.'

The agent said, 'Then you're not the right man for this job. Take your wife and go home.'

The second man was given the same instructions.

He took the gun and went into the room. All was quiet for about 5 minutes.

The man came out with tears in his eyes, 'I tried, but I can't kill my wife.' The agent said, 'You don't have what it takes. Take your wife and go home.'

Finally, it was the woman's turn. She was given the same instructions, to kill her husband. She took the gun and went into the room. Shots were heard, one after another. They heard screaming, crashing, banging on the walls. After a few minutes, all was quiet. The door opened slowly and there stood the woman, wiping the sweat from her brow.

'This gun is loaded with blanks' she said. 'I had to beat him to death with the chair.'

MORAL:

Women are crazy. Don't mess with them.

Up and cumming....

February 23rd, Monday 6.30pm—**Devonport HHH**—This week's r*n set by Cheese from 33 Amherst Street. Bring \$10, Hub, all-purpose lubricant, two really odd socks, sard wondersoap, girlie drinks, and extra boy drinks if you are a pisshead.

February 25th—**LH3/4** does the Launceston Cup to celebrate its newly ordained committee. Special privileges available from Puss in Boots at the hospitality tent.

February 28th—March 1st - **H5** Hamilton weekend

March 4th-9th—Rainbow's Hash assault on the Overland Track

April 4th-5th—**Weekend HOFT**—Saturday walk into Montezuma Falls at Rosebery, then on to Queenstown for an overnigher – caravan park or motel depending on numbers – Sunday walk to Nelson Falls. Anyone interested contact someone who looks a lot like Flasher but isn't, cos we're never going on another Flasher HOFT. (flasher@dhash.com) Note that daylight saving ends on this weekend.

May 1st-3rd, 2009, Fri-Sun— **Aussie Nash Hash @ Cairns** registrations now \$350 until March 31st 2009.

June 6-8th, 2009—**The Highland Fling @ Great Lake Hotel**

June 21st, 2009—**Burnie Hash House Harriers 1000th R*n**— it's bound to be a long night...

August 7-9th, 2009—**Danish Nash Hash**, this year to be held in Cambridge, England.

September 9th, 2009—**Global Harriettes R*n @ various locations**

October 17th-18th—**Burnie Hash's Burnie Ten** weekend.

July 1-4, 2010—Sarawak Rainforest **Interhash @ Kuching, Borneo.**

Devonport H3 Upcumming events @ www.dhash.com,
plus you can also get your very own hash email address with your Hash Name by emailing goneagain@dhash.com!

Burnie H3 Upcumming events @
www.burniehhh.blogspot.com

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