

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

www.burniehhh.blogspot.com



Next r*n 998 will be a HOFT (day walk) set by Dyke to Mount Pillinger

Bring: Hat, mug, joke, friend, day-walk gear, lunch, and money for pub tea.

**Sunday May 17th, 7.30am
Meet at the Big Apple, Spreyton.**

Receding Hareline

R*n 999—May 23rd—The JM's AGPU @ 1054 Isandula Road Gawler—

R*n 1001—May 30th—ask The New Trailmaster

R*n 1002—June 6th—Chardonnay Highland Fling @ Great Lakes Hotel Miena
or
the Lowland Fling @ Burnie

R*n 995—The Gargantuan Ballbreaker Burnie HOFT@ 31 Seaview Avenue, set by GonZo(163), April 26th, 2009.

The True Believers: Chunder(185), Phay Wray(266), Speed Hump(350), Urang(182).
The Time-and-Space-challenged Others: Boom Boom(6), DT(96), Dyke(65), Giggles(38), Knickers(275), Ratchet(322).

It was a bright and warm Sunday arvo – no it bloody wasn't. It was a freezing, wet, windy and quite daunting Sunday arvo, at the reduced time of 2.00pm, when the True Believers gathered at 31 Seaview Avenue to face the elements. Even the Monk was absent, doubting her own abilities. How could she? Maybe the power is waning as we edge closer to the AGPU.

Into the face of a sleety gale, pack headed towards the old Burnie tip site, bodies bent against the last of the squalls (according to Chunder – he was wrong), umbrellas flying inside out and hats lost in puddles of icy water.

Trudge trudge, smiles frozen to faces, but in the certainty that better times were a comin'. And they were. A few blasting squalls later, pack found its way up the walking track past Muffin Stroker's house, and a few minutes later, in bright sunshine, stopping for a master-check and a lolly ("they are fruit ones so they are packed with fructose so they are totally good for you and not at all teeth-rotting" – Chunder, again – but we chose to believe him).



A divided pack walked on – Chunder and Urang to gumboot their way through the murky waters of the Wiseman Street tunnel (heaven knows what terrors that have oozed down from Shorewell lurk in those dark depths – apart from Chunder and Urang, that is) while Phay Wray and Speed Hump took the high road, slightly drier, but only just. Then even the pathway was soggy – the boys with their 17-foot-long legs strode over the top of some suspiciously smelly bog but the girls, smaller, daintier and altogether classier, had to further wet their feet and forge through it.



A pleasant stroll led up to the Three Mile Line, on to Mount Street, and up to the beginning of the Romaine Park track, where wanker phones notified Pack that some Unbelievers – namely Dyke, Ratchet and Knickers - would meet them at the pit stop at the duck pond. By now the weather had really spruced up and it was quite lovely, walking down through the rainforest, even if pack squelched as they walked.

To the pit stop, where GonZo was zealously guarding the port from the ravenous depredations of the Unbelievers, who were now joined by Giggles and Boom Boom. The True Believers having slopped down a port, the others were graciously allowed to join in. Phay Wray hashed home with GonZo (to spare her muscles ready for the onslaught of Nash Hash next weekend).

Ratchet led a contingent of cars back to 31 Seaview Avenue, while Dyke joined the True Believers in the downward stroll through Brooklyn and South Burnie, meeting up with the others, who had walked trail backwards, at the Online Centre. A stroll to the Beach Hotel found DT already ensconced with her favourite barman Slippery or Slopes or Slim (something like that – apparently he is a young, old Hasher). Chunder magnanimously shouted the True Believers a drink (white wine for me, mmm) then immediately called On On, resulting in rather quick refreshment and rather slower pack, as they wove their way over to the beach boardwalk and along to the penguin viewing place (with no penguins).



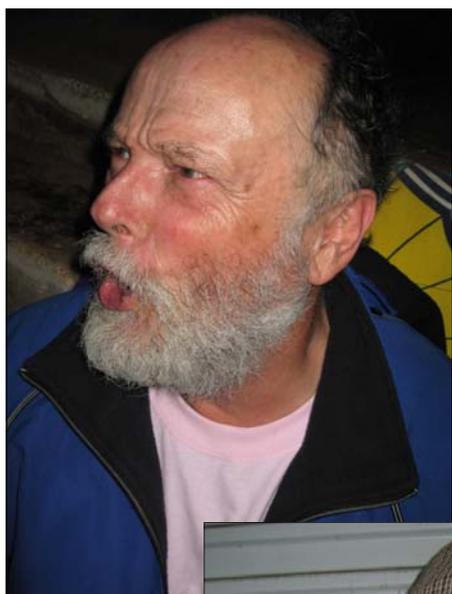
By now it was nearly dark. A quick mastercheck was called while Hashers skulked around the public toilets in the park, and Knickers had a quiet undisturbed tinkle in the disabled toilet (why do they call it that, when they usually are operating okay? I've also never figured out how they can tell a male toilet from a female toilet – are there any defining physical features? I've never seen boobs on a toilet, for example – except when I'm relieving myself of too much alcohol and too little tummy capacity)

after crying that she was busting then spending 10 minutes on a botanical expedition.

A short sharp and totally excruciating haul up a hill (with my pelvis threatening to fall out and my feet taking no notice of my brain, causing a little non-alcoholic weaving), pack made its way back to 31 Seaview Avenue, the True Believers having done all 13 kilometres. And how proud we were! Circle was held, with the Unbelievers copping the bulk of the downs (the TB having most deservedly been exempted from downs by mutual consent and the power that the poxy Lip always seems to take to herself). Phay Wray, although exempt, did a very small down for having celebrated her birthday during the week. Hashit was earned by Knickers, not so much for her antics on the r*n, though they counted, but for her lack of realising – after all this time! – that it does not pay to let Lip become aware of her presence, but that it is far far better to fade into the background when it comes to hashit time.

Circle was followed by an absolutely spiffing repast, with chokky bikkies and all good things. A grand afternoon, easing into a grand evening, and even better, I was home in time to watch that gorgeous man on Bones.

ON ON Speed Hump



R*n 996—The Sweetest Run of the Year@ Bay Street Burnie, set by DT (97), May 3rd, 2009.

The Pack: Tals(242), Slack Mac(413), A Bit of This(146) and Truly, Knickers(276), Ratchet(323), Chunder(186), GonZo(164), Dyke(66), Bastard(308), A Doodle Doo (2), Speed Hump(351)

Burnie's double digit pack assembled at the Paris end of Bay Street in time to watch Ratchet demonstrate his prowess at reverse parking to an awe stricken group of DT's neighbours . By the completion of the exercise, cars were grid-locked back to West Park. And when he finally ground to a halt, Knickers, Slacko and Tals gratefully fell out of the car and walked to the kerb.

At not very much past half past three D.T. sent us on our way having confided confidentially to almost every one, that the trail was set with icing sugar. As it turned out it may as well have been set with bird shit as there was definitely more shit than sugar.

However the happy gang set off. Tals tasted the first suspected blob of trail and was able to confirm icing sugar, so after that we proceeded in an Easterly direction until we reached Burnie Park where Chunder, Dyke and Ratchet did some heroic checking. Gonzo, Knickers, Speedy, A Doodle Doo and Tals loitered at the toilets whilst Slacko Hashed. We all then proceeded in various mysterious ways on trails of our own making following bird shit mainly until Dyke made a confirmed sugar tasting in the vicinity of Marist College and then Hoorah, a Master Check. Lack of any better ideas lead the Pack to Brickport Road. Where a very delinquent Bastard appeared just in time to complete the circuit to Home.

Very brisk, very mysterious, very enjoyable.

Downs for:

Ratchet's 28 point park
Knickers for losing the Hashit
And again for making Ratchet late
Bastard for being late
Speedy for flower theft
Gonzo for making Chunder late
Dyke for hiding his red wine
Poor Slacko for having missed a couple of runs
And D.T. for sins too numerous to mention

She also won the Hashit for the world's first and worst icing sugar trail that ever was.

Following the tucker, the raffle, and the Anthem, our fearless Leader arose and announced that regardless of the dark force behind the throne and his apprentices, she would set a Hash Trail on Mothers Day, just like it always was.

ON ON Tals

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

*Presenting - your crusty old
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)

*A frustrated wife buys a pair of crutchless
knickers in an attempt to spice up her dead
sex-life.*

*She puts them on, together with a short skirt
and sits on the lounge opposite her husband.
At strategic moments she crosses her legs
enough times till her husband says.....*

"Are you wearing crutchless knickers?"

"Y-e-s," she answers with a seductive smile.

*"Thank Christ for that..... I thought the stuffing
was coming out of the lounge suite."*



Symptoms of the swine flu virus

*Rudd , Gillard and Swan are flying on the
Executive Airbus to a gathering in Can-
berra when Rudd turns to Gillard and
says, chuckling, 'You know, I could throw
a \$1000 bill out the window right now and
make someone very happy .*

*Gillard shrugs and replies, 'Well, I could
throw ten \$100 bills out the window and
make ten people happy.'*

*Not to be outdone, Swan says, 'Well I
could throw a hundred \$10 bills out the
window and make a hundred people
happy.'*

*The pilot rolls his eyes and says to his
co-pilot, 'Such arrogant jerks back there.
Heck, I could throw all three of them out
the window and make 21 million people
happy.'*

**Chardonnay Hash House Harriers,
9th Highland Fling. Update no.1**

**When - June 5 (Friday)
June 6 (Saturday)
June 7 (Sunday)**

**Where -Great Lake Hotel, 3096 Marlborough Hwy, Miena
7030**

Ph (03) 6259 8163

How do I get there -

**Drive towards the big bit of water in the centre of the island or
alternatively, have a look at Google Maps**

**Cost - \$ 65 (Saturday accommodation only)
Additional nights ie Friday & Sunday \$ 20 per night**

What do I get –

Badge

Gift

Saturday Run

Probably a Piss Stop

Gourmet BBQ or sausages in bread dependant on Tucker F*ckers

Some extra drinks

2 course Dinner (Buy ya own drinks)

Bed on Saturday night, piece of floor or someone else's bed

Optional Nude Run

Sunday breakfast (cook ya own)

Full Moon/Recovery Run Sunday 11.30am – BBQ & some drinks

What time do I have to be there –

Saturday 12 noon registration for 1.30pm Run

What else - Run only Saturday ie no Accommodation or dinner \$ 25

Run only Sunday \$ 15

**Camp/Caravan Sites are available for \$20 per night. You will need to
contact Kaylee - 6259 8163 at the hotel to arrange this as this will
need to be paid to them direct. Cost of Saturday will reduce to \$45 if
you avail yourself of this option.**

When do I need to book and pay-

Deposit of \$ 20 per person to Hash Cash by April 23, 2009

Balance to be paid by May 28, 2009

If you have not paid by this date you cannot cum.

What do I need to bring –

**Food and Drinks for - Friday night, Saturday breakfast, Sunday night
Kilt and any other Scottish paraphernalia you can think of (Glenfiddich,
Lagavulan, Tennants Lager etc.)**

Runners (shoes)

Cash for Saturday night drinks

**Torch – don't want to get lost in the dark and end up in the wrong
room by mistake**

Other clothing (optional)

Snow Shoes

Video camera for later extortion attempts

What don't I need to bring - First aid kit for injuries running on rocks

**For more information or queries contact your friendly JMs Sweet FA or Pole
Dancer**



Up and cumming....

May 11th, Monday 6.30pm—Devonport H3—This week's r*n set by Feels on Wheels from Otto's Grotto, Ulverstone. Bring \$10, torch, odd socks, wide angle rear-view mirror, and BYO extra drinks if you are a pisshead.

May 18th Hare - Cheese

May 25th Hare - Bald Eagle

May 14th, Thursday 6.30pm - Chardonnay HHH r*ns from the Civic Club, 134 Davey Street Hobart—Hare Captain Condom. \$15, buy own drinks at the bar.

May 23rd, Saturday—“Bone Idol”, an endless quest by karaoke for a skerrick of talent at the **Burnie Hash AGPU**, this year “live” on stage at Ratchet and Knickers’ place, 1054 Isandula Road, Gawler. Campers welcome, soundproof canvas recommended. See in the new Committee to the tunes of “Sex on Fire” and “The Same Mistake”. Get out your best big hair.

June 6-8th, 2009—The Highland Fling @ Great Lake Hotel, Miena. This event is now fully subscribed, unless you can supply your own accommodation. Flyer attached.

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

July 25-26th 2009—Burnie HHH Waratah Wild West Weekend

August 15-16, 2009—Devonport H3 Tour de Pisse @TBA

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

October 17th-18th, 2009—Burnie Hash's Burnie Ten weekend.

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

February 25-27th, 2011—Aussie Nash Hash Tasmania

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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