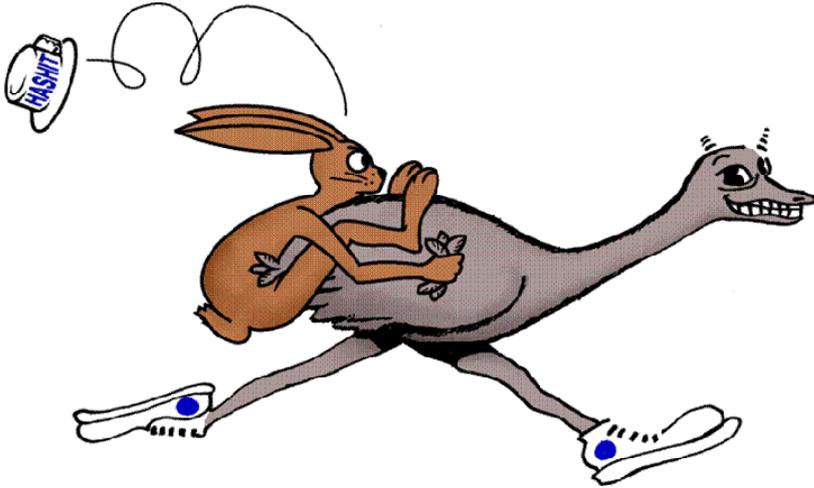


Burnie Hash House Harriers



Receding Hareline

R*n 1000—June 20th—JM's @
448 West Mooreville Rd Burnie
1004 June 28th, Knickers
1005 July 5th—Dyke
1006 July 12th—GonZo
1007 July 19th—Speedy
1008-9 July 25-26th—
Waratah Wild West Weekend
1010 Aug 2nd—Boom Boom &
Giggles

Next r*n 1003 will be set by Slack Mac from 72 Purton's Road, North Motton.
Bring hat, mug, joke, friend, \$ 10 and small change for the wrigged waffle
Sunday June 14th, 3.30 pm

R*n 1001—Dini's SUBjective Sunday Safari -

@ The Polytechnic, Mooreville Rd., set by Dini(391), May 31st, 2009

*The pack: Speed Hump(354), Ringo(637), A Bit of This(149), Chunder(188),
Urang(184), Phay Wray(268), GonZo(166), Stephen Wiles (Pending)(3),
GoneAgain(16), Jo(1), Ratchet(326), Knickers(279).*

It was a bright and warm Sunday afternoon as a SUBstantial pack gathered in SUBtropical sunshine at the TAFE, er, Polytechnic-cum-Skills Institute (etc. etc.) in Burnie. First to amass was Pending, swiftly joined by Speed Hump, Urang and Phay Wray and, believe it or not, A Bit of This and Ringo ("I told him to bloody well get in the car": ABOT), and a few more, including Gone Again (from Devonport) and friend Jo (from Canberra). Wait wait for Ratchet and Knickers, no, they are Sheridaning, so pack headed off at the call of the new (and obviously very powerful) Trail Mistress ABOT. A minute later, while Phay Wray was playing camouflage in the lasiandra bush, who should appear over the horizon but Ratchet and Knickers. Obviously two Sheridans by long-distance - Knickers had a phone to each ear.

A second On was called, and trail led around and about the college grounds, until it decanted into Mooreville Road, snaking down past the oldies and into the grounds of the Burnie Primary School. On the way, Urang showed his one-man-(ought to be)-banned skills to a bunch of appreciative Sheridans. Through the school and onto the play equipment, with general milling about and a few brave but oh so awkward attempts on the flying fox while Trail Mistress paced impatiently around a check.

InSUBordination finally SUBdued by the Trail Mistress, the kids, er, pack got sick of the playground and, wandering past the check, found their way down and into the old tip reserve. A Mastercheck brought out GonZo's best duck joke, before a pleasant wander down the pathway and a cross-country shortcut led pack towards another example of proliferating bunkers in Burnie's SUB-prime zone. A short sharp climb up the hill brought the bunkers close to hand, where they were found to be not too bad really, and the view will be stunning until someone else builds right next to them.

A Mastercheck brought out GonZo's second-best duck joke, but better really because she forgot the punchline. Several suggestions were put forward, none of them quite as good as the real one, finally remembered. For those who missed it: ...Question: What is the difference between the avian 'flu and the swine 'flu? ...Answer: one needs tweetment and the other needs oinkment. Boom boom (not there).

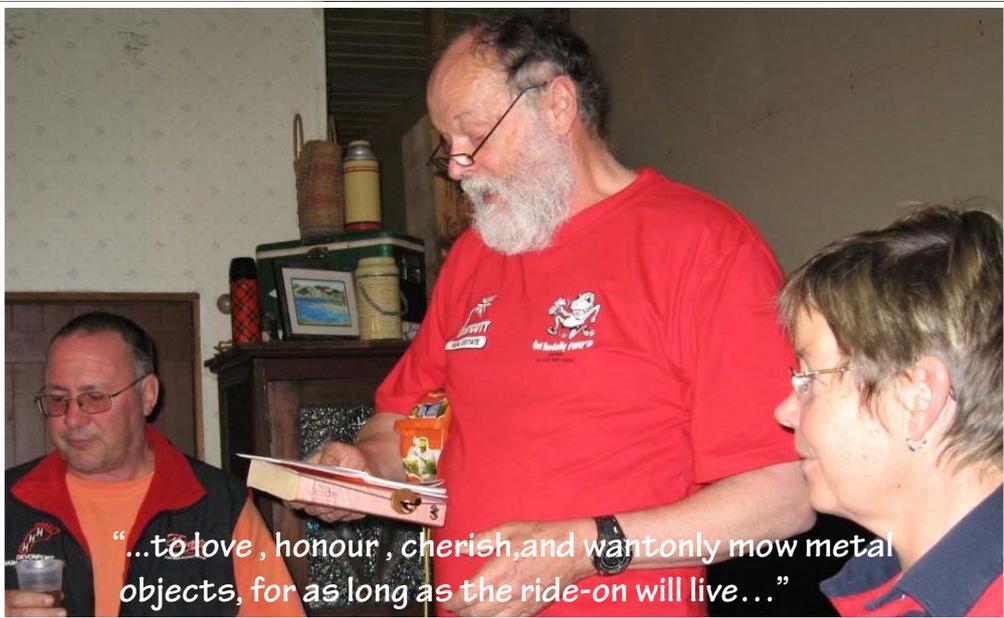
Trail led along the eastern edge of the reserve before slipping back down to the pathway, headed south. A cunning right turn led pack to a large floured sign that read NI NO. As this sign was placed right outside SUB-Woofa's house, it was correctly interpreted as on in, and on in pack went, to a very warm welcome: SUBby, his Mum, his great hairy dog that at least doesn't go straight for the gonads, Dini, a bottle of Something Cowboy and a plate of sangers - for the blokes and later Dutch ovens, curried egg, and for the ladies, cucumber (sliced, not whole). A convivial time was had by all.

Alas, all good things come to an end, and Trail Mistress called on home, back down through a second playground (no urges to play now, too full of cowboys etc. and dark was coming down) and through the college grounds to the cars. A flotilla of quite happy hashers sailed up to the Chicken Ranch for Urang's maiden Lippery (and well-done it was too), Dini's as-always SUBlime meal (lasagne), and a warm and hospitable evening was made even warmer by the arrival of Giggles, allowing new and powerful Grand Mattress Dini to hand over the GM's award, (in keeping with GonZo's present fixation), the famous flying ducks, now wearing wonderful new bright red lipstick. As the good folk of Burnie Hash settled in to watch Dr Who, your correspondent slunk off into the SUB-zero temperature outside and SUBmitted to her cold and a 10 hour sleep.

ON! ON! *Speed Hump*



Help! I've lost control of my eyebrows!



"...to love, honour, cherish, and wantonly mow metal objects, for as long as the ride-on will live..."



"Tell him we've already got one..."



Show us yer Dahlias



Hey Griz, I w*n the raffle!!



"We already got one!"



"Yes the top of her head is quite flat, you can bring her to Hash again"



I haven't got one! Will this do?



The coveted Grand Master's award for Extreme Hashing

Burnie HHH 1000th Return to the stone age ~~H~~

Before the Hash there was nothing...

It's the year 1000 B.H. (1978), and things are primitive. Burnie is an uncivilised place - no Hash on a Sunday, no Burnie Ten weekends, Grizzly is just a smooth-cheeked boy scout leader in a silly hat. The city holds it's breath, waiting for something a little different...

Enter **Boss Harrier**, bringing an ancient ritualist sect from the old cuntry....the Hash House Harriers, renowned for their r*nnng, drinking, drinking and drinking.

1000 R*ns ago our Hash was born, and in celebration we invite you to join us for a special r*n to a sacred site, and later a night of Neanderthal proportions.

R*n: Saturday June 20th, 1.30pm

From: 448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie

Evening: Wear just your best skins and bones

On On, Feasting, Badge & Hat provided, BYO drinks.

Prehistoric value at only \$25

Cavemen with big bones welcome

Cavewomen with appetite for big meat very welcome

On! On!



Idol Through Waratah's Wild West Wilderness V

Idol acts required, heaps of prizes for best male and female, also duo, best male and female group, best costumes etc.

**You can sing along or mime your act so get started right now!
Last year we had Tina Turner, Cher, The Diva and Mick Jagger**

**On 25th and 26th July
Run Commencing 2.00pm**

Arrival at Waratah Hotel approx 12.00 Noon

Cost around \$65.00 a head which Includes

**Fabulous R*n and On On
3 Course Home Cooked Meal
Accommodation overnight at Waratah's Bischoff Hotel
Hot Cooked Breakfast**

Only 39 Beds available at Pub, book early or miss out

**To Dini or Phay Wray
dini@dash.com 0407 876 567
marianne318@gmail.com 0400 998 489**

Burnie Hash House Harriers

Proudly present their....

Mismanagement Committee 2009/10

Hash Monk

Hash Horn

Hash Cache

Upper Lip

Hash Flash

On Sex

Hash Hawker

Hash Hops

Trailmaster

Webwanker

Joint Masters

Grand Mattress

Hashitstorian

Hash Travel Consultant

Hash Haberdasher

Hash Kwire Master

Lower Lip

Second Flush

More On Sex

Beer Bitch

Poxy Trailmaster

Webwanker's Personal Trainer

Boom Boom

Dyke

Ratchet

Urang

Phay Wray

Dini

Chunder

Ringo

A Bit of This

Grizzly

Phay Wray & DT

Dini

A Bit of This

Flasher

Tals

Slack Mac

Giggles

Dini

Speed Hump

GonZo

Knickers

GoneAgain

Club contacts:

Phay Wray 0400 998 489 phaywray@dhash.com

Grizzly 0418 143 481 grizzly@dhash.com

A Bit of This 0428 592 420 cfwhouse@bigpond.com

Dini 0407 876 567 dini@dhash.com

Snail mail to 448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie 7320

Sometimes, I just do not understand my wife ...
 My neighbour was out training her dog!
 And ...guess what?!
 I got yelled at for staring!



OK, let's get this over with...

Just phoned the NHS swine flu helpline and all I got was crackling.
 How did the pig go on holiday? The swine flu ...
 The first sign of pig flu is that you come out in nasty rashers.
 This little piggy went to market,
 This little piggy stayed at home,
 This little piggy had roast beef,
 This little piggy had none.
 And this little piggy had influenza A virus subtype
 haemagglutinin protein 1 neuraminidase protein 1.
 Swine flu isn't a problem for pigs, because they're all going to be
 cured anyway.

If you want a clear train carriage on the way into work this week, just start coughing loudly and exclaiming "Iválgame dios!" in a Mexican accent.

Swine flu is getting serious, it has been reported to be a hamdemic, which may lead to an aporkolypse...

But we'll get through. Where there's a swill there's a way.

The only known cure for Swine Flu has been found to be the liberal application of oinkment.

My friend says he's got swine flu, but I think he's telling porkies.

I have to say, I'm finding all these jokes about swine flu pretty boaring.

.....groan (snort)

Up and cumming....

June

8th, Monday 6.30 pm—Devonport Hash House Harriers
next r*n set by Black Tracka from Bells Parade, Latrobe.

15th, Monday 6.30pm - DH3 Set By Dyke and Mabel

20-21st, 1.30pm—**Burnie HHH 1000th R*n** @
448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie

July 2009

25-26th—Burnie HHH Waratah Wild West Weekend

August 2009

15-16th—Devonport HHH Tour de Pisse @ Turners Beach

September 2009

9th—Global Harriettes' R*n @ various locations

October 2009

18-19th—Burnie HHH Burnie Ten weekend,
Register for the Burnie Ten Footrace separately @
www.burnieten.com.au.

November 2009

Someone's birthday

January 2010 High Noon for Full Moon @ location TBA

July 2-4th, 2010—World Interhash, Kuching.

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

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
This trash is now available on line at
www.burniehhh.blogspot.com and www.dhash.com