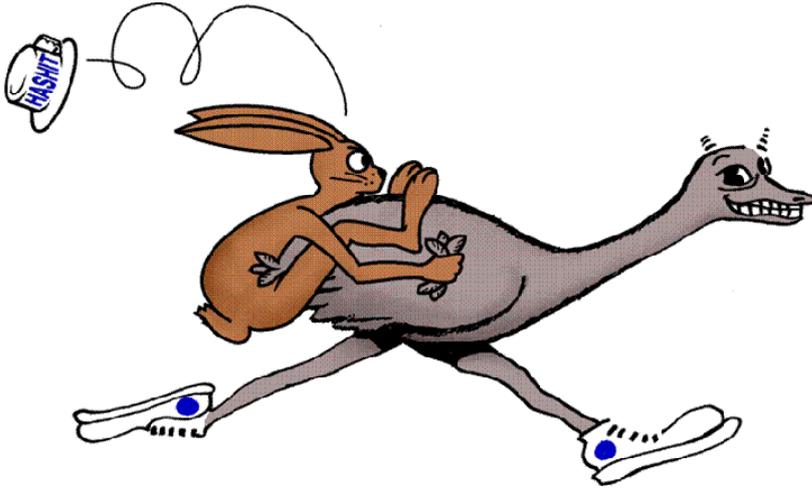


# BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

www.burniehhh.blogspot.com



Receding Hareline

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 1000 will be set by Joint Masters Phay Wray and DT from 448 West Mooreville Rd Burnie. Saturday June 20th, 1.30pm for the r\*n, and afterwards in skins and bones for a return to the Stone Age H.

R\*n 1002—The Chardonnay Highland Fling @ Great Lake Hotel, Miena set by Pole Dancer and Sweet FA , June 6th.

The Burnie pack:

Giggles(39), Phay Wray(269), DT(100), Dini(392), A Bit of This(150), Pending(4), Ringo(638), Lone Arranger(360), Knickers(280), Grizzly(710), GoneAgain(17), Bastard(309), Dyke(70), Pioneer(132), Ratchet(327), A Doodle Do(4), Urang(185).

And from all over:

Dint, Ballpoint, Herr Flick, Wee Bev, Thistle, Thorn, Tagg, Eyeball, SpooF, Just Once, Short Circuit, Discount, Sporrán Muncher, Topdek, Hamburglar, 3D, Grass Roots, Arsecutter, C\*nt Stop, Prickitt, Scrotum, Cereal Box, Portholes, Swallow, Crusha, Very Tasty, Sonar, Zero, Feathers, Snack Bar, Hands On BHB, Captain Condom, Chriss Miss, Bloody Mary, Banger, Thunderbox, Tight Spot, Crab, Jerkoff, Dammit, Argue, Buddha, Softcock, Arseabout, Pullit, Growler, Jack Shit, Aa soo.

Saturday morning. **SpooF sidled up** to this scribe, speaking to her in profile lest his breath melt her fine English rose complexion. He rasped in his best Disprin-coated voice, "I had a bit of a big night last night...", as if it were entirely unexpected and had mugged him sneakily over the shoulder. It appears that the members of the Friday night advance contingent had distinguished themselves in the bar of the Great Lake Hotel already.

An unremarkable collection of vehicles rolled into the Great Lake Hotel carpark, disgorging a stream of occupants clad in candyshop brights, raucous plaids, checks and clashing stripes atop blinding lilywhite knees. Fashion fashion afflicttees donned their purpose-built r\*nnin g kilts, tugged their **poofy Tam-o-Shanters** impossibly askew, and prepared for the day's r\*n with a cleansing beverage or two . Everywhere there was the unmistakable smell of secondhand clothing stores, that special blend of drycleaning fluid admixed with the unmaskable aroma of stale urine.

The weather brooded in a typically dour Highland way, threatening black clouds circling overhead looking for a chink in the monk's armour. Burnie monk Boom-boom (in absentia) and the Chardy monk (whoever that is?) did a cracking job for the whole weekend, timing the required rain-free intervals perfectly.

Registration and room allocation was handled in a very slick manner by Sweet FA and Chriss Miss. Clan badges were distributed, each one a gruesome crafty **work of art** depicting the fate of the careless horny hasher.

Also distributed was a very orderly version of the infamous Fling Quiz, in the form of a Clan-based written examination. What? No screaming the answers? No throwing of bottlecaps, sporrans, stale bread rolls or loose women? It proved far less taxing on the life expectancy of QuizMeister 3D, but knobbed some of the very entertaining explosions of competitive passion seen at past Flings. In its favour however, it did encourage rampant cheating.

The Clans were allocated as follows:

- McBollocks AKA Clan McHerpes - a rash Clan who inflame the situation by never going away.
- McCavity AKA Clan McThrush - an irritating cunch of bunts always itching to discharge their duties. Common as muck.
- McCockup AKA Clan McThrobbin - an exciteable Clan, prone to spontaneous uprisings, frequently with messy consequences. No self control.
- McTwat AKA Clan McClit - a Clan divided from the outset, with many members dysfunctional or just plain hard to find. Large percentage clean-shaven.

The pack was herded into a car pool down to the lakeside lodge pub, but oops! wrong way, **never follow Zero** (though it's better than him following you), back out and up to a large parking area. Many hashers were celebrating milestones this weekend, with the resultant shaving gel, whipped cream and other spraycans of goopy adulation flying around everywhere. Give me flour any day—well, any day I'm marking a milestone.

Walkers headed back towards the pub, r\*nners were sent the opposite direction. Lone Arranger, Wee Bev and little Sporrans opted for cream teas at the lodge. Trail toured the shabby little settlement of Miena with its many fascinating holiday homes and unique outhouses. sticking primarily to the gravel roads for the walkers. The r\*nners got a closer look at the lake and larger loops, with the packs coinciding on a couple of occasions. All returned to the start for a sherbet or two.

Back to the Great Lake Hotel for a brace of Highland games including Sporran Munching, Toss the Tosser, Tug-o-Tosser (using budget rope), Toss the Haggis, Scotch Egg Tossing, and Kilt-lifting for Tossers.

A fine circle ensued, ably conducted by Softcock. Many Chardy milestones were marked including Grizzly, Buddha, Herr Flick, Argue and Sweet FA, all celebrated with a badge, a wee dram and a **squirt of something sticky** down the back of the neck. Burnie Lip Urang celebrated the BH3 milestones of A Bit of This (150) and DT(100), presenting badges and overseeing a liberal coating of flour for both recipients and also plenty of (sic) innocent bystanders. The Hashit was presented to DT, for no particular reason (nothing wrong with that).

**Evening attire** donned, the pack swarmed the hotel and the bar for a substantial meal and a very warm welcome from the Hotel's management and staff. At around 11 pm the nudie r\*n kicked off, but the participants were too keen to get back to the bar, and cocked up the trail. Apparently Spooof was waiting to greet them at the firepot with a bottle of whiskey, but they never showed. (Editor's note: It was f\*cking Irish Whiskey—what does he expect!!!)

The music and dancing continued unabated until the guitarist's fingers wore away around 1.30, when the parties split into their various spurs. Cheese, crackers, whisky and Black Bun mellowed out the next couple of hours until my bedtime. Dyke, BP, Short Circuit, Spooof, Urang and others were rumoured to have continued the evening in the common room until dawn, playing traditional games including crib, charades and **Celtic lapdancing**.

In lieu of the traditional playing of the bagpipes, a snore-fest had been arranged in Crab's room, and was purported to be equally as tuneful and as rousing as the real thing.

The following day commenced, despite this scribe's best efforts to delay it, with a r\*n heading off from the pub around 11.30. This was not some pussy's idea of a recovery r\*n, but the real McCoy, and a Full Moon R\*n at that. Spooof excelled himself with a grand trail, finding such fascinating territory in close proximity to the venue.

Though the walkers' trail was mundane at the outset, after a couple of kms it drew up into a set of old cattle stockyards by a character hut and outbuildings, all steeped in the unique atmosphere of the highlands—aged, weathered grey, flinty and wild, rough and rusty, but **oddly appealing**. Beyond this, trail curled gently up to a knoll where a graveyard of old vehicles lay. The tyre-kickers were soon appeased as there was really nothing left worth having (even Feathers concurred) and trail continued along a sloshy four wheel drive track until it scythed up into the hardy alpine scrub. Soon it reached an escarpment and the Hashers made the best of the brief descent, scrambling over logs, skating over slippery rock faces and sliding down the vibrant green mossy slopes. Back to the road via a zigzagging trail through a bog of cushion plants, button grasses and low dense heather.

Piss stop on the road was most welcome, with the 2 km walk home over quickly if one had someone to natter to (thanks, Crusha). Full Moon circle tidied up the official part of the weekend, with milestones celebrated for Scrotum, Tight Spot, Cereal Box, C\*nt Stop, Hamburglar, Wee Bev. A large proportion of the participants packed their kilts and b\*ggered off shortly thereafter.

The stayers pledged an early night, fortifying their resolve with a pub meal, in-depth discussions of tartans, clans, Nash hash etc., and the necessary debriefing ales. As the evening dissipated, one of the parties moved to GA where Grizzly had foolishly left his camera unattended with a few megs of vacant space begging to be violated. The bar staff came on board around 1.30 pm, with final cut of the completed docu-drama seeing lights out around 3.30. It should be noted that **no echidnas were harmed** during the making of this film, but a possum and several locals were severely traumatized.

*On! On! Dini*





# 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*

# Burnie HHH 1000<sup>th</sup> Return to the stone age

**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 25<sup>th</sup> and 26<sup>th</sup> 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@dhash.com 0407 876 567  
marianne318@gmail.com 0400 998 489**

Cinderella wanted to go to the ball one night, but it was that time of the month and she didn't have any tampons to use.

Her Fairy Godmother came to the rescue and turned a pumpkin next to Cinderella's house into a tampon. The Godmother says, "Now use the tampon, but be sure to get back home before midnight or it will turn back into a pumpkin, and that wouldn't be good." Cinderella agrees and leaves the house.

Midnight comes along...no Cinderella, 1am, 2am and 3am, still no Cinderella!

Finally, 5am rolls by and Cinderella waltzes through the door and the fairy godmother jumps up. "Where the hell have you been?!?" To which Cinderella replies, "I met this amazing guy, and well, before I knew it, we got into a serious bang session. His name was Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater"

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Twelve Italian priests were about to be ordained. The final test was for them to line up in a straight row, totally nude, in a garden while a sexy, beautiful, big breasted, nude model danced before them.....

Each priest had a small bell attached to his weenie, and they were told that anyone whose bell rang when she danced in front of them would not be ordained because he had not reached a state of spiritual purity.

The beautiful model danced before the first candidate with no reaction.

She proceeded down the line with the same response from all the priests until she got to the final priest, Carlos. poor Carlos. As she danced, his bell began to ring so loudly that it flew off, clattering across the ground and laid to rest in nearby foliage.

Embarrassed, Carlos quickly scrambled to where the bell came to rest.

He bent over to pick it up...

.....and all the other bells started to ring.

# Up and cumming....

## June

15th, Monday 6.30 pm—Devonport Hash House Harriers next r\*n set by Dyke from Tugrah Road.

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

22nd, Monday 6.30 pm somewhere...Black Tracka's 1000th

## 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](http://www.burnieten.com.au).

## November 2009

20-21st—Launceston H3's 1850th R\*n, Pirates & Wenches from the Bayside Vistas, Bridport.

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](http://www.dhash.com), plus you can also get your very own hash email address with your Hash Name by emailing [goneagain@dhash.com](mailto:goneagain@dhash.com)!***

***Burnie H3 Upcumming events @ [www.burniehhh.blogspot.com](http://www.burniehhh.blogspot.com)***

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