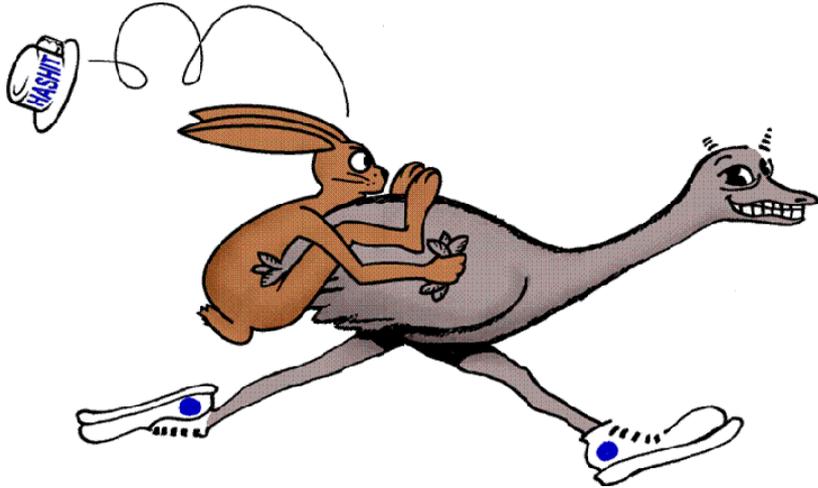


# Burnie Hash House Harriers



## Receding Hareline

- 1007 July 19th— Speed Hump
- 1008 July 25th— Waratah Wild  
West Idol
- 1009 July 26th— WWW recovery
- 1010 Aug 2nd— Boomboom &  
Giggles
- 1010 Aug 9th— TBA
- 1011 Aug 15th— Devonport H3  
le Tour de Pisse

Next R\*n 1006 will be set by GonZo from TBA. Check the blog during the week. Bring Hat, Mug, Joke, Friend, \$ 10 plus raffle change, and a nice bottle of Jansz. Sunday July 12th, 3.30pm

R\*n 1004—"Knickers"@ Lake Isandula, set by Ratchet(330), June 28th, 2009.

The pack: Ringo(641), Speed Hump(356), Tals(248), Slack Mac(419), Dyke(73), Knickers( 283), DT(101), Dini(395).

Dyke arrived at the r\*n start on Isandula Road, but his very naughty Ute had other ideas, continuing on in a spontaneous slide along the greasy verge, barely missing the other parked vehicles of Knickers, DT and Slack Mac and giving him and the scenery a nasty fright.

Heartbeats had barely settled when Dini and Ringo arrived, but luckily Dini was at the wheel and her car dared not deviate. With the pack deemed complete and the winter's day dimming, the little pack set off up the road at Knickers' bidding (no pretence of her being the Hare at all, really).

Slack Mac made his own interpretation of the direction of the trail, while the rest obediently followed the flour. Whilst we worried about where he'd got to, Tals calmly nodded and smiled, as she does.

Up a bank and over a fence, into the scrub and then back down to where Slack Mac and his new friend, an old stray black dog, waited for us. It was quite a scramble to get back down the bank, with ample tree hugging and some arse-doing by Speedy and Dini.

Trail now absconded down the water supply access road, giving the pack (plus dog) unprecedented views across Lake Isandula, a serenely perfect mirror of the lovely clear winter's sky and the local bush with its blue-green wattles and mottled dog-wood trunks.

As we wound around the hillside, Knickers provided a breathtaking commentary on the various properties visible on the other side of the lake. Almost everyone who lives in this vicinity does not live in those particular houses, they live in the others which are a) further round, b) on the other side, c) not up that driveway but it could be the other one, d) in another house which looks different when you arrive at the other door, but only if she is the husband of the one who used to be in the wine club.

It was a very informative local tour. With that, we were rescued by a special Ratchet trail detour into the scrub, over a wire fence, through a bit of moss and shiggy, then back out onto the same track. A Mastercheck soon after afforded views of another house, the occupants of which proved equally mysterious, even when viewed from a different angle, even if they weren't home at the time, and even if they weren't in the wine club...

Trail lumbered down to the wall of the reservoir, dropping the pack over a steep embankment on their posteriors at times. A chunk of flour on a rock in the middle of the spillway was noted, and the hare earmarked as over-zealous, or just a gumboot-wearing wanker. Various Masterchecks were noted, jokes were told, with the still-warm corpses of Michael Jackson and Farrah Fawcett filling the exits.

The HHH appeared out of fading light at the base of the dam wall, but did not deter some spirited and competitive behaviour at a very scenic waterfall by Dyke, Slack Mac and Ringo. They were tossing their rocks off - I think Dyke won.

The On-home was shaping up to be uneventful until the hare appeared out of the gloom. He waylaid his pack with a welcome and warming Whisky-Mac stop. It began as just a sip, but the thinking became unbottlable and the table sloped badly after my glass emptied. I was driving but the car did it really well, and then soon we sat down with a small thud at Knickers' kitchen. Ratchet explained later what was in that stuff, and how it had affected his whole future since 1973 including an abortive bonking opportunity with a blonde goddess, but f\*ck, it worked a treat for me on the day.

Photographic evidence shows (and I took 'em, apparently) that Hash Circle ensued, with Slack Mac in dangerous form as always. The Hashit was awarded to Urang in absentia, for his heinous crime of not awarding it at the 1000th R\*n.

Whisky Macs Rock!

ON! ON! *Dini*

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*One afternoon a lawyer was riding in his limousine when he saw two men along the road-side eating grass.*

*Disturbed, he ordered his driver to stop and he got out to investigate.*

*He asked one man, "Why are you eating grass?" "We don't have any money for food," the poor man replied. "We have to eat grass."*

*"Well, then, you can come with me to my house and I'll feed you," the lawyer said.*

*"But sir, I have a wife and two children with me. They are over there, under that tree."*

*"Bring them along," the lawyer replied.*

*Turning to the other poor man he stated, "You come with us, also."*

*The second man, in a pitiful voice, then said, "But sir, I also have a wife and SIX children with me!"*

*"Bring them all, as well," the lawyer answered.*

*They all entered the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limousine was.*

*Once under way, one of the poor fellows turned to the lawyer and said, "Sir, you are too kind."*

*"Thank you for taking all of us with you.*

*The lawyer replied, "Glad to do it.*

*"You'll really love my place.*

*"The grass is almost a foot high"*

# Burnie Hash House Harriers

Proudly present their....

## Mismanagement Committee 2009/10

Hash Monk	Boom Boom
Hash Horn	Dyke
Hash Cache	Ratchet
Upper Lip	Urang
Hash Flash	Phay Wray
On Sex	Dini
Hash Hawker	Chunder
Hash Hops	Ringo
Trailmaster	A Bit of This
Webwanker	Grizzly
Joint Masters	Phay Wray & DT
Grand Mattress	Dini
Hashitstorian	A Bit of This
Hash Travel Consultant	Flasher
Hash Haberdasher	Tals
Hash Kwire Master	Slack Mac
Lower Lip	Giggles
Second Flush	Dini
More On Sex	Speed Hump
Beer Bitch	GonZo
Poxy Trailmaster	Knickers
Webwanker's Personal Trainer	GoneAgain

Club contacts:

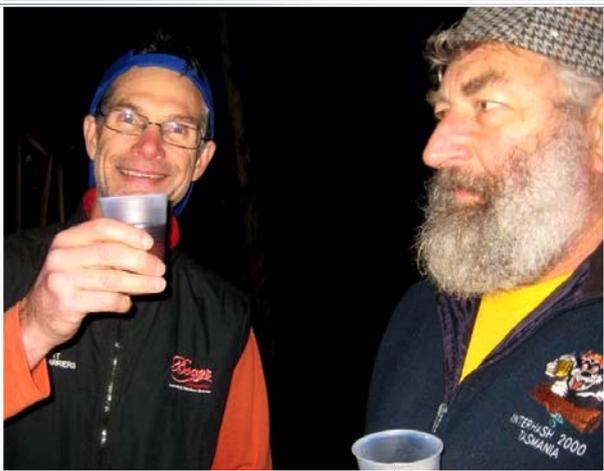
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Grizzly 0418 143 481 [grizzly@dhash.com](mailto:grizzly@dhash.com)

A Bit of This 0428 592 420 [cfwhouse@bigpond.com](mailto:cfwhouse@bigpond.com)

Dini 0407 876 567 [dini@dhash.com](mailto:dini@dhash.com)

Snail mail to 448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie 7320



## **The Lone Ranger's Last Request**

The Lone Ranger was ambushed and captured by an enemy Indian War Party. The Indian Chief proclaims, "The great Lone Ranger" .."In honor of the Harvest Festival, YOU will be executed in three days."

"Before I kill you, I grant you three requests" "What is your FIRST request ???"  
The Lone Ranger responds, "I'd like to speak to my horse."

The Chief nods and Silver is brought before the Lone Ranger who whispers in Silver's ear, and the horse gallops away.

Later that evening, Silver returns with a beautiful blonde woman on his back. As the Indian Chief watches, the blonde enters the Lone Ranger's tent and spends the night.

The next morning the Indian Chief admits he's impressed..

"You have a very fine and loyal horse", "But I will still kill you in two days."

"What is your SECOND request ???"

The Lone Ranger again asks to speak to his horse. Silver is brought to him, and he again whispers in the horse's ear. As before, Silver takes off and disappears over the horizon. Later that evening, to the Chief's surprise, Silver again returns, this time with a voluptuous brunette, more attractive than the blonde. She enters the Lone Ranger's tent and spends the night. The following morning the Indian Chief is again impressed. "You are indeed a man of many talents," "But I will still kill you tomorrow."

"What is your LAST request ???" The Lone Ranger responds, "I'd like to speak to my horse, .... alone." The Chief is curious, but he agrees, and Silver is brought to Lone Ranger's tent. Once they're alone the Lone Ranger grabs Silver by both ears, FOR... THE... LAST... TIME, I SAID ...

"BRING POSSE"

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One for Carlton supporters—whoever they are...

Brett Ratten was sitting at home one night watching the news, when he saw some TV footage of an Afghani teenager in Guantanamo Bay Detention centre.

This kid was some kind of athlete; he could run like the wind, was strong as an ox, and a vertical leap to die for... Ratten was so impressed he got straight on the phone, wheeled, dealed, and pulled every string he could, and just before the start of the season he managed to get his man to Carlton, and he could immediately see his faith would be rewarded.

So impressive was the kid, that Ratten named him in on a half forward flank for the first game against Richmond.

Just before the players ran out onto the field, Ratten took his new charge, and the rest of the forwards aside, for last second instructions at which point he started gesticulating extravagantly, mimicking the movements to mark the ball "Catch... Ball..." Ratten started, then drawing a circle around himself "turn...

around...face... sticks" he went on, motioning up and down for the goal posts, before exaggeratedly pretending to kick the ball at goal saying "kick... ball..

goal..." With this the young Afghani drew himself up and said to Ratten "Sir, please, I am an educated young man, and I speak English fluently"...

Ratten looked the kid in the eye and yelled at him, "Would you shut up, I'm trying to talk to Fevola."

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Two elderly women were eating breakfast in a restaurant one morning. Ethel noticed something funny about Mabel's ear and she said, "Mabel, do you know you've got a suppository in your left ear?" Mabel answered, 'I have a suppository in my ear?' She pulled it out and stared at it.

Then she said, 'Ethel, I'm glad you saw this thing. Now I think I know where to find my hearing aid.'

# Up and cumming....

## July

6th, Monday 6.30 pm—Devonport Hash House Harriers next r\*n set by Bastard from Pioneer's place, Adina Court, Penguin

7th(Full Moon), Tuesday 7pm— NW Lunar Hash inaugural r\*n from Otto's Grotto. Visit [www.lunarhash.blogspot.com](http://www.lunarhash.blogspot.com)

25-26th—Burnie HHH Waratah Wild West Weekend—deposit of \$ 25 payable to Hash Cash by July 10th to reserve your bed at the pub!! Time to get your act together now, be part of the spectacle rather than just one of the spectators....

## August 2009

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

## September 2009

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

## October 2009

3-4th—H5 Oktoberfest @ Bronte Park

17-18th—Burnie HHH Burnie Ten weekend, and as decreed by the JM's, this years theme is....Hawaii-One-Oh!!! A Lu'au , huki, huki, huki, hukilau. Get out your palms, grass skirts and Agent Orange.. 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)***

***This trash is now available on line at [www.burniehhh.blogspot.com](http://www.burniehhh.blogspot.com) and [www.dhash.com](http://www.dhash.com)***