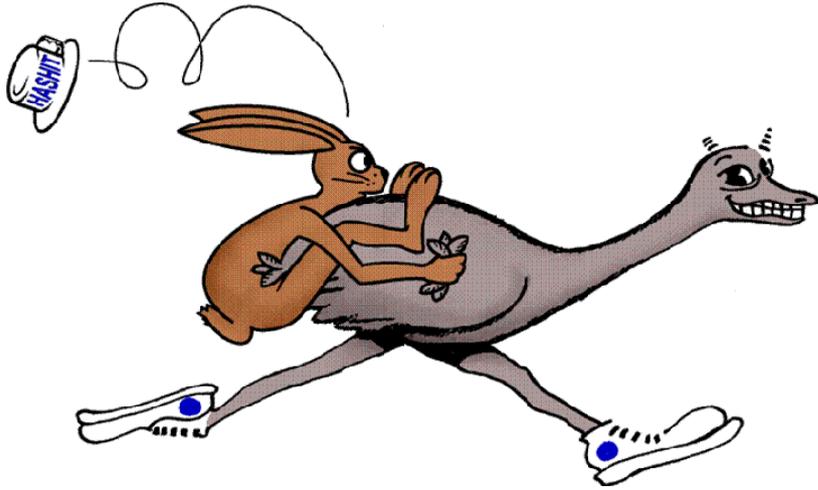


# Burnie Hash House Harriers



## Receding Hareline

- 1008 July 25th— Waratah Wild  
West Idol
- 1009 July 26th— WWW recovery
- 1010 Aug 2nd— Boomboom &  
Giggles
- 1011 Aug 9th— A Bit of This
- 1012 Aug 15th— Devonport H3  
le Tour de Pisse
- 1013 Aug 23rd— Black Tracka @  
Wynyard

Next R\*n 1008 will be set by Urang & Phay Wray from The Bischoff Hotel, Waratah. Bring Hat, Mug, Joke, money plus raffle change, warm clothing, CD of your required music if doing an act, talent, earplugs (in case of too much talent) & a bottle of Headache for after the bar closes.

**Saturday July 25th, registrations from midday, R\*n starts 1pm**

R\*n 1006—Open Garden Season @ Penguin Sports Centre, Ironcliffe Road, Penguin, set by GonZo(169), July 12th, 2009.

The pack:

Dyke(75), A Bit of This(154), Ratchet(332), Knickers(285), Boomboom(8), Ringo(643), Urang(188), Phay Wray(272), Chunder(191), GoneAgain(20), Dini(397). (and fleetingly, Tals and Slacko, who unfortunately retired hurt DNR.)

Whilst waiting for the latecomers (typically those travelling with and around Ringo) the pack of very little faith—and the Hare—huddled under a handy verandah, swilling a vat of indifferent port and scoffing into a bucket of liquorice. As the Ringo contingent drove in, the rain pounded down even heavier than before. Could this be a sign?

Well, possibly: what would happen if you put Devonport's Monk (Ringo) and Burnie's Monk (Boomboom) in the same car? Competitive behaviour, that's what. Oh, and not much available suspension. So it was that as the twin monks joined the assembled pack, the rain cleared away and our quick-thinking Trail Mistress A Bit of This called the pack on.

"Not So Fast!", drawled GonZo in her best threatening Austro-Nevadan accent. She then went on to explain that the day's trail was to be a live Hare r\*n, though the Hashers were warned not to try and Pants-the-Hare or they would never play the piano again. So the pack dutifully followed the Hare, being careful not to get ahead of her lest they draw "THE LOOK" and be left as a pile of sizzling ashes on the roadside.

Up and away along the road, and down a side laneway into the scrub. Knickers spied a patch of green things which looked like they may not be weeds, and instantly recognised their horticultural relocation potential. Meanwhile the rest of the pack followed GonZo, who suddenly turned on her heel and announced that it was a false trail. Who could argue—the Hare knows a false trail when she sets one.

Back to the main road, but Knickers was still conducting her cross-examination of the said plants in case they were actually noxious. To assist with her observations, the very helpful Ratchet aided Knickers in getting closer, right down on the ground in fact...then scarpered, leaving GoneAgain to take full credit for pushing her over, which he did.

On down to a nominal MC where the Hare offered a discourse on a wattle tree in full bloom. When sufficient admiration had been shown, we were away again, shortly arriving at another MC adjacent to the Penguin Golf Clubhouse. Here Urang told a Michael Jackson joke, bringing groans all round. The audience was broader than just the Hash pack, with an expert Bar-golfer and his pet orang-utan guffawing loudly from the clubhouse verandah. Let's hope the bar didn't run out of peanuts.

In transit to the next botanical feature, Dyke was subjected to a small and very localised snow storm, in celebration of his 75th r\*n. The next Mastercheck was under a massive eucalypt which appeared to be dis-robing from it's bark ( a very hash-like concept), and the next in a copse of lichen-encrusted cherry trees. Also along this street of artistic delights was a garage wall sporting an Australiana mural, the likes of which would make Rolf Harris chunder up his vegemite sangers.

Up A Limp Prick Court (Dini couldn't help herself, correcting the spelling on the street sign), and back to the school through a puddle heaven—where were you Grizzly? Chunder and Boomboom did their best with a bit of rock-dropping but no-one got properly wet. Knickers found something else to uproot along the way and the Ratchet car boot now bulged with pilfered shrubbery.

A quickie removable On On at the rather vandalised Hiscutt Park shelter, where Hash Lip Urang mounted a picnic table because it couldn't run away. There were downs all round and an extra cup of flour and a badge for Dyke on his 75th. Chunder's wrigged wraffle yielded goodies for Dyke, GoneAgain and Knickers.

Après On On removed to the green Penguin pub for pizzas, quite a few more sherbets and a spot of caprine art appreciation.

ON! ON! *Dini*

# 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:

Phay Wray 0400 998 489 [phaywray@dhash.com](mailto:phaywray@dhash.com)

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 mother of a 17-year-old girl was concerned that her daughter was having sex. Worried the girl might become pregnant and adversely impact the family's status, she consulted the family doctor. The doctor told her that teenagers today were very wilful and any attempt to stop the girl would probably result in rebellion. He then told her to arrange for her daughter to be put on birth control and until then, talk to her and give her a box of condoms. Later that evening, as her daughter was preparing for a date, the woman told her about the situation and handed her a box of condoms. The girl burst out laughing and reached over to hug her mother, saying, 'Oh Mum! You don't have to worry about that! I'm dating Susan!'

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One night, an 87-year-old woman came home from Bingo to find her 92-year-old husband in bed with another woman. She became violent and ended up pushing him off the balcony of their 20th floor apartment, killing him instantly. Brought before the court, on the charge of murder, she was asked if she had anything to say in her own defence. 'Your Honour,' she began coolly, 'I figured that at 92, if he could do that, he could also fly!'

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A Doctor was addressing a large audience in Tampa. 'The material we put into our stomachs is enough to have killed most of us sitting here, years ago. Red meat is awful. Soft drinks corrode your stomach lining. Chinese food is loaded with MSG. High fat diets can be disastrous, and none of us realizes the long-term harm caused by the germs in our drinking water. However, there is one thing that is the most dangerous of all and we all have eaten, or will eat it. Can anyone here tell me what food it is that causes the most grief and suffering for years after eating it?' After several seconds of quiet, a 75-year-old man in the front row raised his hand, and softly said, 'Wedding Cake.'

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# CLEARANCE SALE

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motifa

A man went to church one day and afterward he stopped to shake the preacher's hand. He said, 'Preacher, I'll tell you, that was a damned fine sermon. Damned good!'

The preacher said, 'Thank you sir, but I'd rather you didn't use profanity!'

The man said, 'I was so damned impressed with that sermon I put five thousand dollars in the offering plate!'

The preacher said, 'No shit?'

# Up and cumming....

## July 2009

20th, Monday 6.30 pm—Devonport Hash House Harriers next r\*n set by Dint from Girdlestone Park, East Devonport. On On at Koff's Place, Church Street East Devonport.

25-26th—Burnie HHH Waratah Wild West Weekend—if you are reading this and have not paid your deposit of \$ 25, you can still come but will need to make your own accommodation arrangements!!

## August 2009

6th, 7pm—LoonRhash @ War Memorial car park, Victoria Parade Devonport. Wear something that is "Howling or Growling". Bring money for dinner at a local eatery, money for the wrigged raffle and money if you want a poke - at the local pokeries .

15-16th—Devonport HHH 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, 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

2nd—H4 Camp Quality R\*n from the RYCT, Hobart

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

## December 2009

31st—LoonRhash New Years Eve Night on the Terrace, Burnie

January Saturday 30th, 2010 Combined High Noon for Full Moon and LoonR hash@ location TBA

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

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

Burnie HHH upcumming events @ [www.burniehhh.blogspot.com](http://www.burniehhh.blogspot.com)

Devonport HHH upcumming events @ [www.dhash.com](http://www.dhash.com),

LoonR hash upcumming events @ [www.lunarhash.blogspot.com](http://www.lunarhash.blogspot.com)

Don't forget you can also get your very own hash email address with your Hash Name by emailing [goneagain@dhash.com](mailto:goneagain@dhash.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)