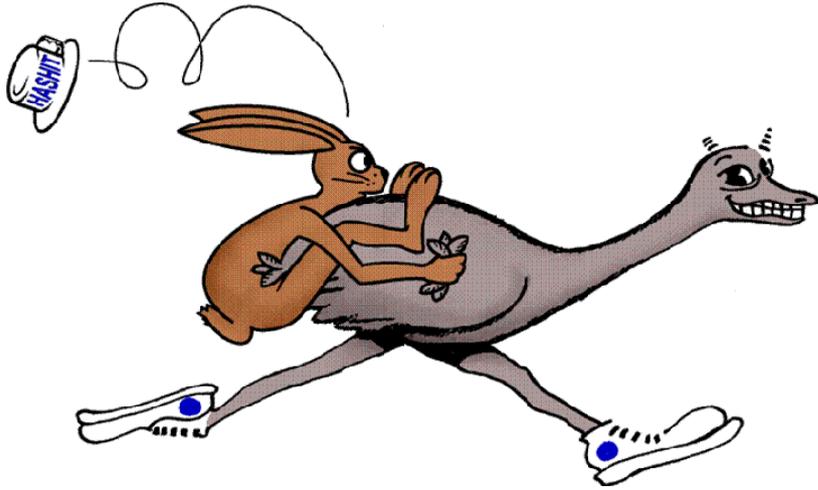


# Burnie Hash House Harriers



Receding Hareline

1014 August 30th—

DT @ 23 Bay Street Burnie

1015 September 6th—

TBA @ TBA

1016 Wednesday Sept 9th—

Global Harriettes—Dini & A Bit of This @ TBA

1017 Sept 13th—TBA

1018 Sept 20th—hare

Next R\*n 1013 will be set by your hare Black Tracka from the Penguin Viewing Centre, West Park, Burnie. Bring Hat, Mug, Joke, Friend, \$ 10 plus raffle change, and a nice bottle of Gewurtztraminer. Sunday Aug 23rd, 3.30pm

R\*n 1011—In the Poo @ Penguin, set by A Bit of This(158), August 9th, 2009.

The Pack: Ratchet(337), Knickers(290), Boomboom(13), Giggles(45), Urang(192), Phay Wray(277), Ringo(648), Dini(402).

It was an excremental sort of day, what with the cricket and all. Hare A Bit of This tried not to think about the crushing defeat, but the little town of Penguin was littered with reminders. Weeping willow along the creek banks, a fat statue in the main street which looked a lot like Colin Cowdry, and a bunch of losers sitting outside the local pub. Frankly, it all gave her the shits. Truly, however, did not have a care in the world, trotting alongside her mistress, secure in the knowledge that when you are a dog, the world is your toilet.

The small but devoted pack arrived and set off along the railway platform then up the Penguin main drag. Knickers, wearing her Hashit with it's shiny new appendage resembling Middle Stump, had a sudden urge for birthday cake. She quickly dashed into a nearby shop, purchasing a superb light fluffy multi-layered cream-filled chocolate cake.

Shortly thereafter, a sound echoed through the streets, a sound which could well have been made by a sock full of custard hitting a tin letterbox. It was actually the sound of a fluffy beautiful layer cake hitting the pavement and telescoping into itself. Knickers was appalled, however the rest of the pack dissolved into hysterical fits of laughter.

Curious faces appeared from the doorways of surrounding shops, wondering what all the fuss was about. They soon disappeared again when confronted by a woman wearing an orange penis potty hat and brandishing a loaded cream-cake in one hand and a pair of secateurs in the other.

When all had regained their composure, it was up to the big asbestos penguin for the obligatory happy snaps, then on down to the beach to get sand in everything. Trail popped back up to the road near the Johnson's Beach turnoff and wound around to the skate park and a Mastercheck.

Here Dini joined the throng-let. Shit? Sure thing, she was full of it, having spent the weekend at a pathology conference where poo always plays a starring role. The Mastercheck was soon knee deep in crap, as various members were moved to relate their worst medical/toilet moment. *(Must say, though, that Killer's Mumbai hurried-curry story still stands as my personal favourite...Ed.)*

Trail skirted the ghost of Monty's restaurant, heading up the remnants of the old highway to the Penguin cemetery. A nearby grassed area showed signs of some artistic circle-work, and was attributed to A Bit of This hooning in the bus again. Around the Deviation, where Ratchet related how the road got its name. Apparently it was named after a former resident, an old plate-licker called Fanny Raspin. Or was it a quince called Dick Burns? Good story, anyhow.

A quick MC on the corner of Russell Street, then it was back up to Mission Hill Road and some clever loops across the hillside streets. Down some neat little steps and through a lawn strip to the adjacent block, but unfortunately for the Hare, it turned out that this was private property. The owner made her displeasure obvious, banging fiercely on the window as the pack passed, several of whom smiled and waved back at her appreciatively.

Circle ensued at the barby shelter in Hiscutt Park, with Urang in dangerous form. Knickers earned the Hashit again, primarily for ringing Tals in the middle of the circle, and secondarily because it suits her head. Ratchet set fire to his compacted birthday cake, spat on it then diced it up into small pieces. Delicious!

The On On removed to Penguin's finest Pizza House—read “Penguin's only Pizza House open on a Sunday evening”—for sustenance and sherbets. Well done to A Bit of This for creative use of some old r\*nnng territory and bold use of private property.

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)

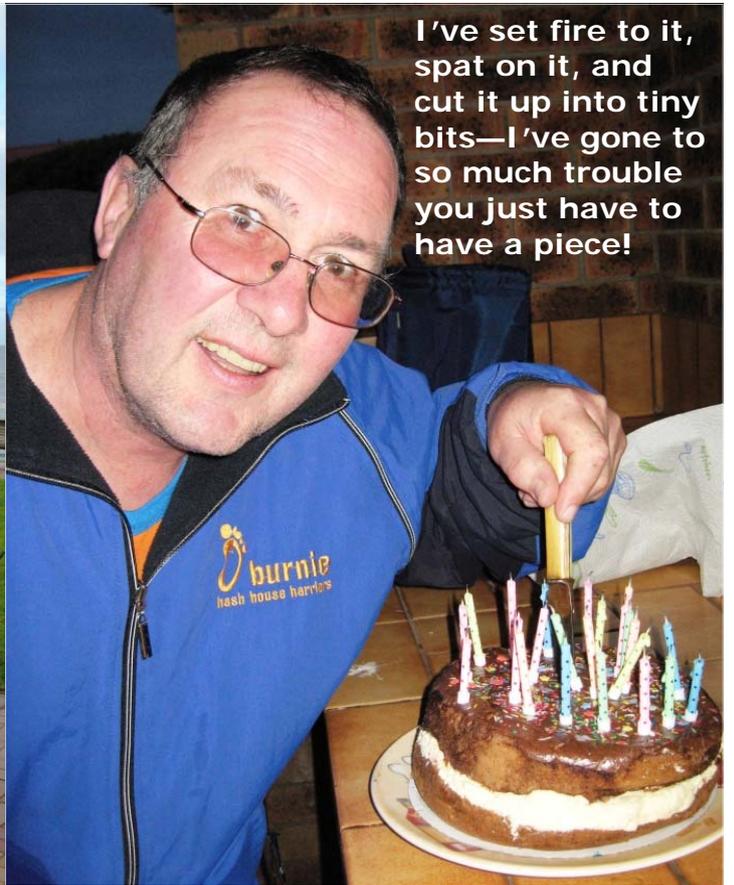
A Bit of This 0428 592 420 [cfwhouse@bigpond.com](mailto:cfwhouse@bigpond.com)

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

Snail mail to 448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie 7320



The big Penguin refuses to leave the Mastercheck



I've set fire to it, spat on it, and cut it up into tiny bits—I've gone to so much trouble you just have to have a piece!



Go on, you can tell me! I won't breathe a word!



I get my pubes done here too!



LoonRhasH Goss...

"It's just a vicious rumour! I never touched her!"



I'm so excited!



LoonRhasH...

Nice weather for Mullets...

A couple has a dog that snores. Annoyed because she can't sleep, the wife goes to the vet to see if he can help.

The vet tells the woman to tie a ribbon around the dog's testicles, and he will stop snoring.

'Yeah right!' she says.

A few minutes after going to bed, the dog begins snoring, as usual. The wife tosses and turns, unable to sleep. Muttering to herself, she goes to the closet and grabs a piece of red ribbon and ties it carefully around the dog's testicles.

Sure enough, the dog stops snoring. The woman is amazed.....

Later that night, her husband returns home drunk from being out drinking with his buddies. He climbs into bed, falls asleep and immediately begins snoring loudly.

The woman decides maybe the ribbon might work on him. So, she goes to the closet again, grabs a piece of blue ribbon and ties it around her husband's testicles.

Amazingly, it also works on him!

The woman sleeps soundly. The husband wakes from his drunken stupor and stumbles into the bathroom. As he stands in front of the toilet, he glances in the mirror and sees a blue ribbon attached to his privates.

He is very confused, and as he walks back into the bedroom, he sees the red ribbon attached to his dog's testicles. He shakes his head and looks at the dog and whispers,

'I don't know where we were ... or what we did ....

But, by God we took FIRST and SECOND place!

The ATO decides to audit Grandpa, and summons him to the ATO office. The ATO auditor was not surprised when Grandpa showed up with his Lawyer . The auditor said, 'Well, sir, you have an extravagant lifestyle and no full-time employment, Which you explain by saying that you win money gambling.

I'm not sure the ATO finds that believable. I'm a great gambler, and I can prove it,' says Grandpa.

'How about a demonstration?'

The auditor thinks for a moment and said, 'Okay. Go ahead.'

Grandpa says, 'I'll bet you a thousand dollars that I can bite my own eye.'

The auditor thinks a moment and says, 'It's a bet.'

Grandpa removes his glass eye and bites it. The auditor's jaw drops.

Grandpa says, 'Now, I'll bet you two thousand dollars that I can bite my other eye..'

Now the auditor can tell Grandpa isn't blind, so he takes the bet.

Grandpa removes his dentures and bites his good eye.

The stunned auditor now realizes he has wagered and lost three grand, with Grandpa's Lawyer as a witness.

He starts to get nervous.

'Want to go double or nothing?' Grandpa asks 'I'll bet you six thousand dollars that I can stand on one side of your desk, and pee into that wastebasket on the other side, and never get a drop anywhere in between.'

The auditor, twice burned, is cautious now, but he looks carefully and decides there's no way this old guy could possibly manage that stunt, so he agrees again.

Grandpa stands beside the desk and unzips his pants, but although he strains mightily, he can't make the stream reach the wastebasket on the other side, so he pretty much urinates all over the auditor's desk.

The auditor leaps with joy, realizing that he has just turned a major loss into a huge win.

But Grandpa's own attorney moans and puts his head in his hands.

'Are you okay?' the auditor asks.

'Not really,' says the attorney.

'This morning, when Grandpa told me he'd been summoned for an audit, he bet me twenty-five thousand dollars that he could come in here and piss all over your desk and that you'd be happy about it!'



# LAUNCESTON LH3

## PIRATES AND WENCHES

### RUN 1850<sup>AD</sup>



Contacts Hash Pash 0417 393 750 Bendover 0418 355 239

**DATE** 21 & 22 Nov 2009 @ 2 PM

**WHERE** Bridport (bayside Vistas) **PRICE** \$100PH

Includes, Food Piss, Shirt, Music (Carnacoo DJ), Accomodation (RSVP 26 Oct)

\*\$125 \* After  
RSVP date

#### Registration Form

**Name** ..... **Hash Name** .....

**Club** ..... **Contact Number** .....

**Pavment** ..... Bank deposit, Cash on day (Still need form by RSVP). **Shirt size** .....

Bank deposits can be made directly to BSB 037-608 Account 17-6070

I accept that the Organizing Committee from the Launceston Hash, the Hare(s) duly appointed by the committee, sponsors and the owners of the land and property where the run may take place will take all reasonable measures to ensure safety and well being of the participant but accept no liability for any injury, damage or loss, however these may occur. I will also not hold the committee, its members or any affiliated person(s) responsible for any accident, loss, damages or injury sustained by me before, during or after the run.

Signature.....

Please fill out a rego form and forward by email Hash pash [hotbike@bigpond.com](mailto:hotbike@bigpond.com) or snail Mail PO box 16 Kingsmeadows 7250

# Burnie Hash House Harriers

proudly present...

## Hawaii One -O

448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie.

October 17th, 2009

From midday, r\*n leaves 2pm.

Just \$70... includes Saturday R\*n and On On, Luau evening feast, Haberdash, Badge, Sunday breakfast(maybe), post Burnie Ten On

On. Dress in your brightest... grass skirts, boardies, coconuts, bikinis, hibiscus and bring pineapples to sit on. BYO extra drinks for a big night/morning. Accommodation... BYO tent, camper, caravan etc. Plenty of space available. Note that you need to register for the Burnie Ten footrace separately @ [www.burnieten.com.au](http://www.burnieten.com.au).



## Registration:

Hash Name.....Club.....

Phone.....Email.....

Clothing size (circle one) XS S M L XL XXL FB

Shoe Size (circle as appropriate) Mens/Ladies 7 8 9 10 11 Yeti

Saturday R\*n—r\*n, food, Hash bucket and badge .....\$15

Hash Haberdashery (shorts and other goodies) .....\$18

Evening feast and party—3 courses and some drinks .....\$27

Post Burnie Ten—food, Hash bucket, swim..... \$15

**Or the lot for only \$70**

RSVP by October 5th, post completed rego and cheque/money order to Burnie Hash House Harriers, 448 West Mooreville Road, Burnie.

Or direct deposit: My State Financial, Account Name: Burnie Hash House Harriers, BSB: 807 009 Account Number: 5118 2967, Reference: your Hash name.

# Up and cumming....

## August 2009

17th, 6.30 pm—Devonport HHH next r\*n @ Poxy and PB's, Eugene St, Devonport

## September 2009

5th—LoonRhash next Moonwalk set by Bastard from Penguin

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

26th—Launceston H3 AFL R\*n and Piss up @ TBA

## October 2009

2-4th—H5 Oktoberfest @ Bronte Park, \$ 70 gets you meal, accommodation and grog, RSVP to Sonar on 0415164748

17-18th—Burnie HHH Burnie Ten weekend, and as decreed by the JM's, this years theme is....Hawaii-One-Oh!!! Registrations now open -see attached form.

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). Early bird race registrations \$ 25 until August 28th.

## November 2009

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

14th—Someone's birthday

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

## December 2009

31st—LoonRhash Blue Moon R\*n—Set by Speed Hump  
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)