

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

www.burniehhh.blogspot.com



Next r*n 973 will be set by your hare Ratchet from North Motton, check the blog for map and details.

Bring: Hat mug joke friend piece of wood \$10 plus raffle money and extra booze for a big night out.

**Sunday November 23rd,
5.30 pm.**

Receding Hareline

R*n 974—November 30th—
A Bit of This @ Somerset

R*n 975—December 7th—
Hare Required

R*n 976—December 14th—
Hare Required

R*n 977—December 21st—
Phay Wray and Urang's
fabulous Christmas

Extravaganza

No R*n December 28th

R*n 971 - A Bit of This's Thirtieth Anniversary Waltz

(Or What a Little Pearler!) (Or Pearls and Girls and a Bloke or Two Too)

From 448 West Mooreville Road, November 12th, 2008

Hare: A Bit of This(132) aided by her low but not lowly assistant Truly

The pack: Chunder(172), Dini(366), DT(81), Giggles(27), GonZo(153), Knickers(266), Nicer Pair-a-tiffs(183), Ratchet(315), Ringo(611), Slack Mac(410), Speed Hump(331), Sub Woofa(115), Tals(239), Black Tracka(98), Koff(28), Crab(DNR)(8), Dint(44), Dyke(50), Flasher(21), Gone Again(8), Thrust(3), Tinsel(18), Captain Pugwash(4), Sticky Date(5).

What a gorgeous bunch of little pearlers turned up at the Chicken Ranch at 6.30-and-a-bit on Wednesday 12th November 2008 for the thirtieth anniversary of the best little clubhouse in Tassie! A trickle of Giggles was followed by a dribble of Flasher was followed by a torrent of bedecked beldames and bejewelled bravos. Finally all who would be there were there, and Trail Master Chunder called On!

And on the pack thundered – well, more like sauntered, down the driveway and out onto an unsuspecting West Mooreville Road. Only briefly, though, for trail made a quick left hook through a rusty farm fence ("Shut the gaaate!!") and into the lush pastures beyond.

With Slack Mac, a flower garden in his own right, heading off on his solitary expeditions in search of the elusive flour trail, the rest of the pack sensibly mooched around until someone (Dint, usually) found the *real* trail, then followed. Brown's cows had nothing on it.

Along a barbed wire fence and on to a bush clearing master check. A pearl of a joke was told about something by someone, then sniffer hounds set off on every one of the many alternative pathways seeking trail, while the usual moochers mooched, unwilling to spend unnecessary effort and energy until true trail was found.

Found it was. More bush, more paddock, and an electric fence. Chunder had a wonderful time scaring the gurlies, who were all nearly convinced that the damned fence was turned on, and Chunder chortled as he waved the wire in the air every time a gurlie lifted her leg to cross. A bit like Pavlov's dog, really, but with a little less dribble – not much less, though.

Failing to electrify, Chunder turned to the next best thing. "Oh please don't throw me in the briar bushes, Brer Chunder!" cried DT, but to no avail. Strung up on a cruel bramble, DT sobbed in pain as a host of willing helpers came to her aid, lifting her away from the torture, oohing and aahing at the blood pouring from what were really some quite nasty scratches, and chastising Chunder for his cruel ways.

Meanwhile, a master check had been found further up the hill. Delays were encountered for a moment or two while Speedy and Knickers watered the forest, then a pearl of a joke was told about something by someone, and On was called.

A lovely meander up through the gum trees and down through the person ferns at last brought the pack to the foot of a mighty mountain, where pack could espy the Chicken Ranch perched among the clouds at the top, and sniff the wondrous aromas of food wafting down the valleys. The mighty mountain turned out to be a slightly less than mighty hill, but it was mighty hard on the old leg muscles replete with walk and ready to be re-energised. A final haul, and home to the Ranch.

Oysters were slurped, lemons were sucked, cheese was consumed, and circle was called. Heinous crimes were punished with awful retribution, and many and long were the downs meted out by Judge Slack, in the shadow of the looming nonpresence of the Old Man of Hash, Grizzly. Or was that big round full moon up there really ...?

Hashit was awarded to Knickers, mainly because the window of opportunity (seven minutes at home for Ratchet to feed the chooks, the dogs, the cows, several thousand plovers and the odd crocodile) closed too quickly to remember to get the hashit. Devonport and Master Bateman Bay caterwauled their puny hash ditties then circle romped to a glorious conclusion with the triumphal singing of the Burnie Hash anthem.

A full-wonderful feed of chicken, spuds and salad was followed by the entrance of a magnificent cake, constructed and adorned by Giggles, to celebrate Burnie Hash's thirtieth anniversary and Dini's thirtieth birthday (well, thirtieth-ish). Memorabilia was pawed over, and past days re-hashed.

A splendid r*n, a pearler of a circle, a magnificent repast and a grand evening all 'round (like a pearl) (except some of the cultured ones) (which have nothing to do with hash anyway – culture? what's a culture?).

On On Speed Hump

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Presenting - your Mismanagement Committee 2008/9

Hash Monk—Dick Tayshun

Hash Horn—Urang

Hash Cash—Speed Hump(0400 016 283)

Hash Lip—Slack Mac (home: 6425 7190)

Hash Flash—Phay Wray (home: 64333399)

On Sex—Dini (Dini@ingottec.com)or (dini@dhash.com) (0407 876 567)and

Tals with cameo appearances from **Knickers**

Hash Hawker—GonZo

Hash Hops—Ringo (0417 118 661)

Trailmaster—Chunder (home: 6431 4186)

Webwanker—Grizzly(faulks42@bigpond.com)or (grizzly@dhash.com)
(0418 143 481)

Joint Masters—

Ringo(rmunden@ingottec.com)(home: 6433 3333)(0417 118 661) and

Ratchet (0419 143 688)

Grand Mattress—A Bit of This (0428 592 420)

A little something to tempt our intrepid Hash Tourista

UK Nash Hash 2009

Time: August 28, 2009 at 6pm to August 31, 2009 at 4pm, State/Province: Scotland

Location/Address: Perth Racecourse, City/Town: Perth

Website or Map: <http://www.nh2009.co.uk> The Scottish Hashers look forward to welcoming you to Perth for Nash Hash 2009. Location is Perth Racecourse, situated in beautiful, secluded parkland beside the river Tay and adjacent to the grounds of Scone Palace. Perthshire is justly famous for its magnificent hills, rivers, lochs and forests and we can guarantee hashing of unsurpassed quality within short bus rides of the venue. Nash Hash will have full use of the racecourse site for the weekend and the main party area will be a 525sq.m. marquee. There are 2 large restaurants and these will operate simultaneously to ensure quick service. All food from Saturday breakfast to Monday Breakfast is covered by your registration payment. Beer will mainly be supplied by Stewart's, Inveralmond and Bridge of Allan, three of Scotland's finest small real ale breweries. Further details go to www.nh2009.co.uk/

Africa Interhash 2009

Time: May 3, 2009 at 6pm, State/Province: Kampala, Uganda

The venue for Africa interhash 2009 is the city of Kampala in Uganda, which although the smallest of the three original capital cities of East Africa, is undoubtedly the greenest and the hilliest, and more importantly, has evolved into what can now be called "the entertainment capital of East Africa". Here the beer flows aplenty, the bars stay open all night and virtually all forms of entertainment are available whether you choose to gamble, dance, drink, moonlight or want something a little more spicy! AH09 will take place between 1st and 3rd May 2009 (inclusive) and the main venue will be the cricket stadium at Lugogo, a central location that allows for easy access to all of Kampala's hotspots. But AH'09 promises to offer far more than the hustle and bustle of Kampala city. Uganda is after all home to the source of the mighty White Nile, and one of the major R*n venues on day 2 will be Jinja, where the river starts its long and arduous journey to the Mediterranean Sea. Here hashers will experience trails that take them through a unique blend of lush green fields, river banks and forests, winding up with truly rewarding amber nectar brewed at the source of the Nile.

The registration fee of US\$ 185 gets you three days of non-stop hash entertainment, a souvenir goody bag filled with memorabilia you'll want to keep for years to come, transport to and from all hash events, and of course, beer till you drop....and we simply do not brew lite beer in Uganda! For those wishing to experience more of East Africa the hash way, there will be pre and post amble events organised in Kenya, Rwanda and Southern Sudan, details of which will be posted shortly.



Flasher meets the lovely Noodles –great taste in clothing, and bigger tits than her mother.



Breathing in to fit into his original Burnie Hash T-shirt, Tracka holds his eyeballs in place lest the pressure prove too much.



Thirty years? Well I never! Best open more champagne!



Under the mystical light of the full moon, Slack Mac bestows upon SubWoofa's new dog Kaiser the desire for Grizzly's balls.



Another convert to the charms of the Burnie's Hash Brew



This oyster is sure to be a winner—it has a blue tablet-shaped pearl in it.



On On! Here's to the next thirty years of Burnie Hash—we'll drink to that...



The Day the Penis asked for a Raise

I, the Penis, hereby request a raise in salary for the following reasons:

I do physical labour.

I work at great depths.

I plunge headfirst into everything I do.

I do not get weekends or public holidays off.

I work in a damp environment.

I work in a dark workplace that has poor ventilation.

I work in high temperatures.

My work exposes me to contagious diseases.

Sincerely, P. Niss

The Response:

Penis:

After assessing your request, and considering the arguments you have raised, the administration rejects your request for the following reasons:

You do not work 8 hours straight

You fall asleep after brief work periods.

You do not always follow the orders of the management team. You do not stay in your designated area and are often seen visiting other locations.

You do not take initiative - you need to be pressured and stimulated in order to start working.

You leave the workplace rather messy at the end of your shift. You don't always observe necessary safety regulations, such as wearing the correct protective clothing.

You will retire well before you are 65.

You are unable to work double shifts.

You sometimes leave your designated work area before you have completed the assigned task.

And if that were not all, you have been seen constantly entering and exiting the workplace carrying two suspicious-looking bags.

Sincerely, V. Gina

Always wear clean underwear in public, especially when working under your vehicle...

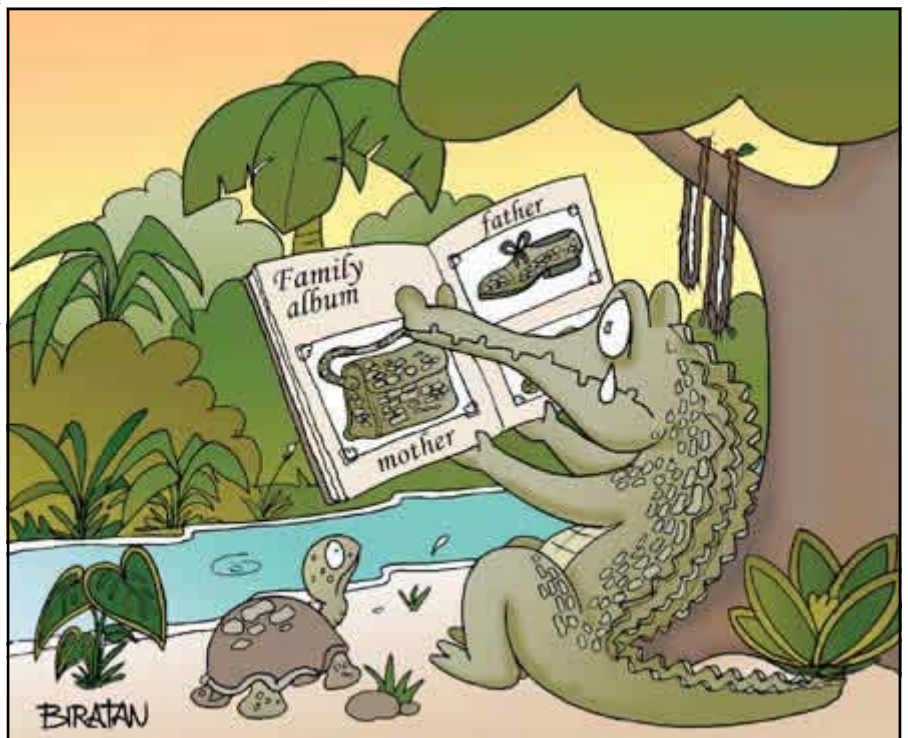
From the Northwest Florida Daily News comes this story of a Crestview couple who drove their car to Wal-Mart, only to have their car break down in the parking lot.

The man told his wife to carry on with the shopping while he fixed the car in the lot. The wife returned later to see a small group of people near the car. On closer inspection, she saw a pair of male legs protruding from under the chassis. Although the man was in shorts, his lack of underpants turned private parts into glaringly public ones.

Unable to stand the embarrassment, she dutifully stepped forward, quickly put her hand UP his shorts, and tucked everything back into place.

She took a deep breath and stood up boldly to face the crowd. She looked across the hood and found herself staring at her husband, who had been standing idly by.

The mechanic, however, had to have three stitches in his forehead.



Up and cumming....

November 17th, Monday 6.30 pm—**Devonport Hash House Harriers** next r*n set by Dyke from 2/64 Tugrah Road, Devonport.

November 24th, Monday 6.30 pm—**Devonport HHH AGPU @ Cheese's**, 33 Amherst Street Ulverstone. Ensure you attend to avoid being given a job on the Committee.

December 22nd, Monday 6.30 pm—**Devonport HHH Christmas R*n**, details TBA.

Upcoming events @ dhhh.blogspot.com, and you can also get yourself a unique hash email address from goneagain@dhash.com!

January 10th, 2009, Saturday 12.00 midday—**Grizzly and Ringo do High Noon for Full Moon @ Ross**. Grab a bed now for this infamous weekend event. Phil at the Ross Motel has rooms available, \$125 double including breakfast, also caravan park units from \$50 double, plus plenty of powered sites and tent space.

Web: www.rossmotel.com.au Tel: 6381 5224,

Email: enquiries@rossmotel.com.au

Man o Ross Hotel: doubles from \$85

Web: www.manoross.com.au Tel: 6381 5445,

Email: info@manoross.com.au

January 31st, 2009, Saturday — **H4 2000th R*n @ The Lea Scout Camp**. Further details and online registrations at www.h4.org.au

February 6—8, 2009 — NZ Nash Hash, Rotorua

NOTE CHANGED DATE—February 7th, 2009 Saturday—**Red Dress Run, Hobart**.

February 20th-22nd, 2009—Swine 09 Pig Pen Run @ Nugent.

May 1-3, 2009, Fri-Sun — **Aussie Nash Hash @ Cairns** registrations now \$350 until March 31st 2009.

July 1-4, 2010—Sarawak Rainforest **Interhash** @ Kuching, Borneo.