

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

www.burniehhh.blogspot.com



Next r*n 974 will be set by your Esteemed Grand Mattress A Bit of This and the D-A Dog from Somerset. Look for signs and the mobile postcode near the Surf Club.

Bring Hat mug joke friend \$10
Sunday November 30th
5.30pm.

Receding Hareline

R*n 975—December 7th—
Dyke @ 2/64 Tugrah Road
Devonport

R*n 976—December 14th—
Hare required

R*n 977—December 21st—
Phay Wray and Urang's
Red, White and Furry
Christmas Spectacular

R*n 972—Flasher's (22) HOFT from Leven Canyon to Gunns Plains,
November 16th, 2008

The pack: Dyke(51), Dini(367), Ringo(612), GoneAgain(9), Knockers(2), Skid(3), DT(82).

Fuelled by a pseudo-American cardboard breakfast, a deluded pack of eight set off in two cars for the bushy bits beyond the Gunns Plains hop farm. **The hare missed a critical turn-off**, a sure sign of over-confidence. But the day was saved by the second carload containing the brains of Ringo and Dyke (a crowded vehicle) which spotted the error and hung around the necessary turnoff long enough to rub it in. Then there was this **shady guy** in a white van following us, right, with dark glasses and tinted windows, you know, talking on the dog, having a butchers at us, hanging around like we were a bunch of tea-leaves, checking out DT's Birmingham's, asking where some guy called Arthur was...

With the cars parked at the Gunns Plains end of the track, everyone piled into the unventilated back of Killer's furniture van. It was a beautiful morning, and as the rolling green countryside passed by outside, the rolling green stomachs inside gurgled and sputtered until at last the pale hashers were disgorged onto the gravel of Leven Canyon Car park. **But the hare had directed Killer to the wrong place** again, so with a flourish of the map, Dyke had us back into the van for another short ride—importantly, across the river, to a sign welcoming **experienced bushwalkers** to the trail.

At 0945, the Hashers watched in sombre silence (except Flasher who was still yapping) as the Killer **van abandoned them** and disappeared up the frog-n-toad. The only way home now was to follow trail. To the credit of the Northwest Walking Club, the trail in virtually its entirety was **marked very clearly** by orange markers on the trees and rocks. That really was a Pollyanna statement...

It was a c*nt of a trail, ridiculously narrow and inadequately benched in many places, and littered with **so much fallen timber** that one assumes no track-clearing maintenance had been carried out for many years. All on a track which is billed as a premier world-class bushwalk. That was the rant...

A climb up and a slide down a mountain range, a slimy metal ladder, a chain, a rope, interminable ups and downs, **mountain-goating** along a ledge with the luxury of only a handful of buttongrass to steady you, creek crossings optimistically strung with a rope and furnished with stepping stones like oiled glass, algae-coated logs, **stinging nettles**. And endless f*cking fallen trees.

Somewhere in the midst of this carnage, the Hare realised he was going to need a truckload of sympathy to **save his balls**. Choosing carefully, he leapt down a 6 metre river bank with a small springy tree two thirds of the way down to slow his fall. Unfortunately a **slight miscalculation** saw him break a fingernail, otherwise the plan worked perfectly. DT AND Dini felt very sorry about the nail (nothing worse than a badly manicured man, and would you believe it, Dyke couldn't lend him a nailfile), but just to make sure, Flasher later threw himself onto a pile of soft-looking rocks, sustaining some very authentic-looking bruises.

Meanwhile, Skid calmly located various geocaches along the trail, even cannibalising Knockers' lunchbox to replace a damaged one at Blackwood Creek camp. DT had the distinction of being the only one to see a **snake**, and she and Dyke shared the day's **quota of leeches** between them.

With almost 9 hours walking already behind them, Tulip Tree Creek saw the pack split. GoneAgain, Ringo and Flasher pushed ahead at speed before **darkness fell**, and the remainder plodded on at a speed dictated by Dini and DT (warp minus eight) with the security of head torches to see them out safely.

Almost twelve hours after being dropped off, the pack celebrated the day's experiences in the beam of the car headlights with an especially welcome bucket of Hash brew. Should Hare Flasher open his mouth to lead another bush HOFT, I faithfully promise to fill it with soap, sandpaper, tar, feathers, **Dutch liquorice** and any other methods of mass dissuasion at my disposal.

ON ON Dini

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@ddhash.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@ddhash.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)

21 Economic Models explained with Cows - 2008 update

SOCIALISM

You have 2 cows.

You give one to your neighbour.

COMMUNISM

You have 2 cows.

The State takes both and gives you some milk.

FASCISM

You have 2 cows.

The State takes both and sells you some milk.

NAZISM

You have 2 cows.

The State takes both and shoots you.

BUREAUCRATISM

You have 2 cows.

The State takes both, shoots one, milks the other, and then throws the milk away...

TRADITIONAL CAPITALISM

You have two cows.

You sell one and buy a bull.

Your herd multiplies, and the economy grows.

You sell them and retire on the income.

SURREALISM

You have two giraffes.

The government requires you to take harmonica lessons

AN AMERICAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You sell one, and force the other to produce the milk of four cows.

Later, you hire a consultant to analyse why the cow has dropped dead.

ENRON VENTURE CAPITALISM

You have two cows.

You sell three of them to your publicly listed company, using letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with an associated general offer so that you get all four cows back, with a tax exemption for five cows. The milk rights of the six cows are transferred via an intermediary to a Cayman Island Company secretly owned by the majority shareholder who sells the rights to all seven cows back to your listed company. The annual report says the company owns eight cows, with an option on one more. You sell one cow to buy a new president of the United States, leaving you with nine cows. No balance sheet provided with the release. The public then buys your bull.

A FRENCH CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You go on strike, organise a riot, and block the roads, because you want three cows.

A JAPANESE CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You redesign them so they are one-tenth the size of an ordinary cow and produce twenty times the milk.

You then create a clever cow cartoon image called 'Cowkimon' and market it worldwide.

A GERMAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You re-engineer them so they live for 100 years, eat once a month, and milk themselves.

AN ITALIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows, but you don't know where they are.

You decide to have lunch.

A RUSSIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You count them and learn you have five cows.

You count them again and learn you have 42 cows.

You count them again and learn you have 2 cows.

You stop counting cows and open another bottle of vodka.

A SWISS CORPORATION

You have 5000 cows. None of them belong to you.

You charge the owners for storing them.

A CHINESE CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You have 300 people milking them.

You claim that you have full employment, and high bovine productivity.

You arrest the newsman who reported the real situation.

AN INDIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

You worship them.

A BRITISH CORPORATION

You have two cows.

Both are mad.

AN IRAQI CORPORATION

Everyone thinks you have lots of cows.

You tell them that you have none.

No-one believes you, so they bomb the **** out of you and invade your country.

You still have no cows, but at least now you are part of Democracy....

AN AUSTRALIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows.

Business seems pretty good.

You close the office and go for a few beers to celebrate.

A NEW ZEALAND CORPORATION

You have two cows.

The one on the left looks very attractive.



The hare sizes up his pack through the lens, then (right) proves they are suckers who will follow him anywhere.



Skid celebrates his latest cache conquest with another small fire.



Gone Again, the solicitous Bush Buddha - "Rub my buns, they're lucky!"



The view that only the hare saw-the rest of the pack unsportingly refused to partake of this piece of trail, accessed by sliding down a 6 metre sheer drop onto large rocks (and saying "Oh, shit" on the way down).

A sales rep, an administration clerk, and the manager are walking to lunch when they find an antique oil lamp.

They rub it and a Genie comes out..

The Genie says, 'I'll give each of you just one wish.'

'Me first! Me first!' says the admin clerk. 'I want to be in the Bahamas, driving a speedboat, without a care in the world.'

Puff! She's gone.

'Me next! Me next!' says the sales rep. 'I want to be in Hawaii, relaxing on the beach with my personal masseuse, an endless supply of Pina Colodas and the love of my life.'

Puff! He's gone.

'OK, you're up,' the Genie says to the manager.

The manager says, 'I want those two back in the office after lunch.'

Moral of the story:

Always let your boss have the first say.

An eagle was sitting on a tree resting, doing nothing.

A small rabbit saw the eagle and asked him, 'Can I also sit like you and do nothing?'

The eagle answered: 'Sure, why not.'

So, the rabbit sat on the ground below the eagle and rested. All of a sudden, a fox appeared, jumped on the rabbit and ate it.

Moral of the story:

To be sitting and doing nothing, you must be sitting very, very high up.

A turkey was chatting with a bull.

'I would love to be able to get to the top of that tree' sighed the turkey, 'but I haven't got the energy.'

'Well, why don't you nibble on some of my droppings?' replied the bull. They're packed with nutrients.'

The turkey pecked at a lump of dung, and found it actually gave him enough strength to reach the lowest branch of the tree.

The next day, after eating some more dung, he reached the second branch.

Finally after a fourth night, the turkey was proudly perched at the top of the tree.

He was promptly spotted by a farmer, who shot him out of the tree.

Moral of the story:

Bull Shit might get you to the top, but it won't keep you there..

Up and cumming....

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 Cummittee.

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

Upcoming events @ dhhh.blogspot.com, and you can also get 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

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.

June 6-8th—**The Highland Fling**

June 21st—**Burnie Hash House Harriers 1000th R*n—it's bound to be a long night...**

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