

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

www.burniehhh.blogspot.com



Next r*n 977 will be set by your hares Phay Wray and Urang from the Civic Centre car park. Dress festive, each bring a \$5 wrapped gift, food to share, and extra drinks for Santa and the Rein, dear. On On will be removed to the King's House, 457 Mooreville Road, Sunday December 21st, 5.30pm.

Receding Hareline

No R*n December 28th

**R*n 978—Wednesday
December 31st, 6.30pm—
Speed Hump @ Burton Street,
Posh Hash Stroll to Burnie's
Night on the Terrace.**

**R*n 979—Sunday Jan 4th—
Chunder@TBA**

**R*n 980—Sat Jan 10-11th—
Ringo and Grizzly's High Noon
for Full Moon at Ross**

R*n 975—On Foreign Soil, set by Dyke(54), from 2/64 Tugrah Road, Devonport, December 7th, 2008.

The pack: A Bit of This(134) and Truly, Ringo(615), DT(85), Urang(164), Dini(370), Phay Wray(248), Flasher(23).

As much as Dyke is a trusted Hashing associate (i.e. he has not yet been captured on camera actively stealing Burnie Hash Relics), the Burnie pack assembled outside his home with a slight degree of trepidation. Recent and past experience with DH3 hares had left a few scars (admittedly treatable with haemorrhoid ointments and antidepressants) but this time it was bound to be different. And all around, despite this being a quiet neighbourhood, there was this noise....

The trespass onto DH3 territory had kept a few Burnie regulars away, but the quality pack was soon called on by Poxxy Trailmaster Flasher, Urang honking his horn assembly madly in the key of Loud at Dyke's neighbours as they peered suspiciously through the blinds. Along Tugrah Road, FRB Dini (unlikely, I know) led the pack up a bushy laneway between the houses. A Bit of This, dog-less today, soon overtook Dini (what a relief!) as trail headed through a gate and into the bush.

Another unsettling feature of this r*n was that it had been set using *Foreign Trail Markings*. Having to translate every trail marking soon wore thin, and the pack, finding themselves a long way up a very steep hill saw fit to wait for Devonport hash trail translator Flasher to arrive so he could interpret the latest mysterious new symbol (a backward facing arrow) for them. What was that noise....?

The subsequent portion of trail contained a number of false trails and an echidna, bringing the little pack in due course to a formidable fence around a very modest reservoir—entirely wrapped up in shade-cloth lest it's wet bits be visible. Ringo and Urang peered through the fence hoping to catch a glimpse of

anything exciting in the way of plumbing fittings, but were disappointed. Large signs on the barrier discouraging unlawful entry were poo-pooed by Dini, who swung nonchalantly between the wires, brushing the threat of 10,000 volts off as a mere tingle. Could the high voltage fence be the source of that constant background noise...?

Trail led off again, along and up, steadily more and more up, and local lad Flasher announced that we were going up "the lizard". DT and Phay Wray chose to ignore the verticality of the track, dawdling along, chatting about holidays and vinyl handbags and the average size of a pair of Caucasian nuts at a posh cocktail party. A Mastercheck at the top was eventually fully attended with the arrival of these two chatterboxes, where a terse note from the Hare, set in flour on a rock, read "Ha Ha". Too many Ays and not enough Aitches, on the whole.

When all were fully recuperated from the climb, Mr Trailmaster herded them back onto trail, albeit false. There were more falsies on this r*n than in a plastic surgeon's store-room. And that noise again, ever present....

True trail led around the hill, a lengthy downward stretch, scenic and fresh through sparsely wooded forest, the understory of ferns and new growth glowing lime green in the late afternoon light. A track of finely polished rolling gravel underfoot had potential to take the unwary skating sideways into ankle sprains, but all made it safely to flat ground. A couple of sizeable Bennett's wallabies pounded across the track and crashed through the bush, startled by whatever that noise was...

The HHH was set where the bush opened out onto a new semi-rural subdivision, but without any local knowledge the Burnie contingent had only a vague notion as to the way home. Flasher came to the rescue with directions, and after a couple of kays slogging along bitumen we were home, diving into the tucker and brew bucket in the luxury of Dyke's garage.

In the confined space of the little garage, the noise was unbearably loud. It became evident when Flasher stood up and volunteered to do the Lippery, that the mysterious noise came and went in time with his lips moving. He had not stopped talking for the entire r*n. Harriettes, this Hashman has a breathing technique. Just think what he could do with that much breath and, well, a didgeridoo, for example.

The bullshit flowed until everyone had downed for one crime or another, especially Phay Wray who copped many a drink because she needs the practise. Chunder was awarded the Hashit in absentia. The hare gained bouquets for his culinary prowess, it was a shame that so much food of such high quality had to be consumed by so few fat bastards.

Poxy hawker Dini rigged the raffle, drawing out many tickets which had been sold the previous week before eventually giving up the wine to A Bit of This and Truly. Several other w*nners scrambled to give their tickets away to someone else as other highly desirable prizes came their way.

Many thanks to Dyke for a fine trail (even if it was incorrectly marked) and a superbly catered on on.

ON ON Dini

BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Presenting - your Mismanagement Committee 2008/9

Hash Monk—Dick Tayshun (dt@dhash.com)

Hash Horn—Urang (urang@dhash.com)

Hash Cash—Speed Hump(0400 016 283)(speedhump@dhash.com)

Hash Lip—Slack Mac (home: 6425 7190)

Hash Flash—Phay Wray (home: 64333399)(phaywray@dhash.com)

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

Tals with cameo appearances from **Knickers**(knickers@dhash.com)

Hash Hawker—GonZo (gonzo@dhash.com)

Hash Hops—Ringo (0417 118 661) (ringo@dhash.com)

Trailmaster—Chunder (home: 6431 4186)(chunder@dhash.com)

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) (ratchet@dhash.com)

Grand Mattress—A Bit of This (0428 592 420) (abitofthis@dhash.com)

Three Italian nuns die and go to heaven.

At the Pearly Gates, they are met by St. Peter. He says, "Sisters, you all led such exemplary lives that the Lord is granting you six months to go back to earth and be anyone you wish to be

The first nun says, "I want to be Sophia Loren;" And *poof* she's gone.

The second says, "I want to be Madonna and *poof* she's gone.

The third says, "I want to be Sara Pipalini.."

St. Peter looks perplexed. "Who?" he asks.

"Sara Pipalini," replies the nun.

St. Peter shakes his head and says, "I'm sorry, but that name just doesn't ring a bell."

The nun then takes a newspaper out of her habit and hands it to St. Peter.

St. Peter reads the paper and starts laughing. He hands it back to her and says.

"No sister, the paper says it was the ' Sahara Pipeline' that was laid by 1,400 men in 6 months."



"I never touched her!"



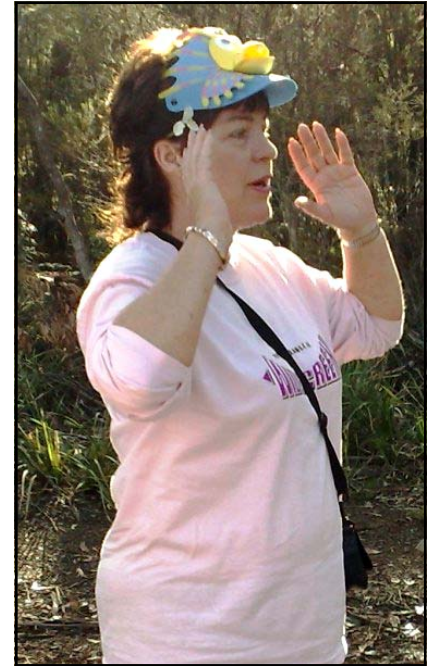
"I never touched it!"



"I know it looks bad, but honestly, I never touched him!"



"Me? I wasn't there!"



"Both hands in the air, see. Couldn't have been me!"



"I never. As if I would! A bloke couldn't look himself in the eyes and cross his fingers on his Mother's arms with a straight face, I swear it wasn't me....."



"She only touched me a little bit..."
(File photo of the week)



"It was me!!!"

Melbourne Zoo had acquired a female of a very rare species of gorilla.

Within a few weeks, the gorilla became very cantankerous and difficult to handle. Upon examination, the Zoo veterinarian determined the problem.

The Gorilla was on heat..

To make matters worse, there were no male gorillas of the species available.

While reflecting on their problem, the Zoo management noticed Graham, a big Kiwi lad & former All Black, responsible for fixing the Zoo's machinery. Graham, like most Kiwis, seemed to be possessed with ample ability to satisfy a female of any species.. So the Zoo administrators thought they might have a solution.

Graham was approached with a proposition. Would he be willing to have Sex with the gorilla for \$500?

Graham showed some interest, but said he would have to think the matter over carefully.

The following day, Graham announced that he would accept their offer, but only under three conditions:

'Fust,' he said, 'I don't want to have to kuss er.'

'Sicondly, you must niver niver tull anyone about thus.'

The Zoo administration quickly agreed to these conditions, so they asked what his third condition was.

'Wull,' said Graham, 'You gotta give me another week to come up with the \$500.'

URANG'S HOT TIPS FOR HOME EFFICIENCIES

THESE AMAZINGLY SIMPLE HOME REMEDIES ARE GREAT, They all seemed to work!

AVOID CUTTING YOURSELF WHEN SLICING VEGETABLES BY GETTING SOMEONE ELSE TO HOLD THE VEGETABLES WHILE YOU CHOP.

AVOID ARGUMENTS WITH THE FEMALES ABOUT LIFTING THE TOILET SEAT BY USING THE SINK.

FOR HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE SUFFERERS ~ SIMPLY CUT YOURSELF AND BLEED FOR A FEW MINUTES, THUS REDUCING THE PRESSURE ON YOUR VEINS. REMEMBER TO USE A TIMER.

A MOUSE TRAP PLACED ON TOP OF YOUR ALARM CLOCK WILL PREVENT YOU FROM ROLLING OVER AND GOING BACK TO SLEEP AFTER YOU HIT THE SNOOZE BUTTON.

IF YOU HAVE A BAD COUGH, TAKE A LARGE DOSE OF LAXATIVES. YOU'LL BE TOO AFRAID TO COUGH.

YOU ONLY NEED TWO TOOLS IN LIFE - WD-40 AND DUCT TAPE. IF IT DOESN'T MOVE AND SHOULD, USE THE WD-40. IF IT SHOULDN'T MOVE AND DOES, USE THE DUCT TAPE..

IF YOU CAN'T FIX IT WITH A HAMMER, YOU'VE GOT AN ELECTRICAL PROBLEM.

Up and cumming....

December 15th, Monday 6.30 pm—**Devonport HHH** next r*n set by Bastard from just south of the Motorcross Track, Dial Road Penguin. On On will be at Pioneer's place, Adina Court, Penguin. Bring DH3 usual necessities (\$10, g-string, matching sox, Hub, girlie drinks, pegs, fubar).

December 21st, Sunday 5.30pm—**Burnie HHH Red White and Furry** Christmas r*n set by Phay Wray and Urang from the southern (Jones Street) end of the car park behind the Civic Centre. Dress in your best festive attire, bring a \$5 wrapped present and Christmas food to share. On On will be at the King Komm Retirement Village, 457 Mooreville Road, Burnie.

December 22nd, Monday 6.30 pm—**Devonport HHH** Christmas R*n, details TBA, check the Dickhead Blog for updates.

December 31st, Wednesday - A posh night on the terrace in Burnie to farewell the decade of the Noughties, hosted from the House de Hump, Burton Street (off Mount Street).

January 10th, 2009, Saturday 12.00, midday—

Your Hash Club Needs You!!!! Sign up now for the Beer War!!!!
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**, Rootaroa

February 14th, 2009 Saturday—**Valentines Day Red Dress R*n, Hobart, supporting Cystic Fibrosis Tasmania. Sixty Five Roses could get you the Valentine of your dreams (in a red dress with hairy legs), plus a great day out.**

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, 2009—**The Highland Fling @ TBA**

June 21st, 2009—Burnie Hash House Harriers 1000th R*n—
it's bound to be a long night...

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

Devonport H3 Upcoming events @ www.dhash.com, plus you can also get your very own hash email address from goneagain@dhash.com!

Burnie H3 Upcoming events @ www.burniehhh.blogspot.com