

# BURNIE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

[www.burniehhh.blogspot.com](http://www.burniehhh.blogspot.com)



Next r\*n 984 will be set by Dini from The Lochaven produce shop near Singline Avenue, Upper Burnie. Bring: Hat, mug, joke, friend, \$10, raffle money.

Sunday Feb 8th,  
5.30 pm.

## Receding Hareline

R\*n 985—Saturday Feb 14th  
Red Dress, Regatta Ground,  
Hobart

R\*n 986—Feb 22nd—  
Hare required

R\*n 987—March 1st—  
Hare required

R\*n 988—March 8th—  
Hare required

R\*n 982—Burnt sausages with sunscreen sauce @ Romaine Park, Burnie, celebrating Australia Day, set by a Mystery Hare (706) and La La (141), January 25th, 2009.

*The pack: Phay Wray(255), Urang(171), Ringo(622), Dyke(58), Puss in Boots(4), A Bit of This(140) and Truly, Chunder(177), Gonzo(156), Speed Hump(340), DT(89), Lone Arranger(356), Dini(377). DNR: Noodles (55).*

Romaine park welcomed a modest pack, with a few country members filling the gaps of regulars away for the long weekend. A non-hash dog-walker strolled through the assembly, her larger canine companion trying to hump Truly, and her lesser canine (though it was wearing a bigger dog's skin) trying to steal A Bit of This' heart. Truly gave out her phone number—but hey, they never call you, do they—and A Bit of This denied everything about wrinkles and new puppies.

With the randomly attired pseudo-Australia Day pack assembled and now tapping their collective foot, it was down to our dysfunctional Trailmaster to get them underway. But he couldn't raise a decent "On On" at the first try and no one moved. Perhaps it was because the mystery hare drove up at that moment, and parked on several hashers' toes.

Trail headed off towards the suburban end of the park, but reneged at the first forking. Lots of hanging around ensued. Checkers Ringo and Dyke discussed the merits of the flour they located across the footbridge, surmising that it could be the out-trail, the in-trail, or on-trail. Ringo in his post-whisky tasting philosophical state, decided it was a concept of trail, merely an idea, and steadfastly refused to budge. Dyke, on the other hand, thought Ringo was nuts—the fate of many a dead philosopher and several live ones. He ran on, following the little dollops of white, and was soon just a distant stick-man on the horizon.

A check at the truck route convinced the other hashers to join him, but flour proved most elusive once more. The Mystery hare, it seems, has had his trail-laying skills corrupted by the *dross dished out to the southern hordes*.

At last Chunder located a dollop northward along the edge of the gum plantation. Down a thickly buzzed track and through a barbed wire fence to rejoin the park walking track. Speedy found a Humpcap on the truck route verge, but it was too big for her hump and soon it fell off and rolled away into the blackberries.

A check reunited current hashers with past hashers Bedpost and Taproot, who live on the corner of Sexhibition Street, an address anyone would be proud of. Via trail or a not terribly fabulous hash, the pack met at the northern end of Swanston Street. A car-load of flag-waving pissed nutters honked and waved madly as they passed, recognising the hashers as kindred spirits.

Regular Burnie hashers, and those on other diets too, could feel it in their water that trail was losing altitude. GonZo expressed her suspicion that a steep climb home was likely, and this was borne out by trail heading up the Brooklyn goat track. But the mystery hare had reeled them in—trail ceased halfway up. A seriously miffed pack grumbled it's way back to the Brooklyn Road, wondering what Grizzly, um, sorry, the mystery hare had been sniffing to send him so berserk.

It must have been good sh\*t. Trail launched up into the opposite hillside, weaving deviously upwards until it hit one of the plethora of logging roads. An ailing Phay Wray took the opportunity to rest on a large log at the terminal end of the road, and soon had to fight for space as the others plonked themselves down to consider the Hare's state of mayhem. On down for a little clickety clack on the railway line, with Lone Arranger tutt-tutting and cluck-clucking until everyone was safely off the right side of the tracks.

With mutiny strong in the air (or was it just the Wintergreen of Phay Wray's chest-rub?), Ringo made a phonecall to the Mystery hare's mobile, confirming that it was indeed a "B" to "Sea" r\*n. Accordingly, trail continued to the sea and out onto the yacht club pier, where the Hares, several pilfered hash cars and a small duck-arsed dawg waited. Sparkling wine, Boags beer and nibbly bits were served on a proper table, where the hashers could appreciate fine views of the mystery hare's favourite sacred site, the woodchip pile, and admire the seagull poop on the rocks.

On subliminal advice from the Monk (erect nipples) the on on was removed to the comforts of the chicken farm, where beer, a firepot and some unnaturally unburnt sausages awaited. Who could trust a T\*cker F\*cker who can't even burn a sausage properly?

With the pack fed and manured, Poxy Lip Speed Hump rose to great heights, bumped her head, then meted out charges to naughty hashers:

The mystery hare, his offspring, other offspring, Puss in Boots for being a very welcome visitor, Ringo for a birthday, Chunder for doing nothing, Dyke for doing something, and Lone Arranger for doing everything, especially the ironing.

The raffle made a welcome return, but the dim lighting and cheaply printed tickets caused hawker GonZo no end of grief. She tried getting Noodles and La La to read out the winning tickets, but even they couldn't be trusted. Chunder audaciously won first prize and was shooed away with a token prize, Ringo scored a magnificent long red wig to match his dress, and Puss in Boots took home the bacon by winning the wine.

These excerpts come from a Catholic elementary school test. Kids were asked questions about the old and new testaments. The following statements about the bible were written by children—they have not been retouched or corrected. Incorrect spelling has been left in.

1. IN THE FIRST BOOK OF THE BIBLE, GUINNESSIS. GOD GOT TIRED OF CREATING THE WORLD SO HE TOOK THE SABBATH OFF.
  2. ADAM AND EVE WERE CREATED FROM AN APPLE TREE. NOAH'S WIFE WAS JOAN OF ARK. NOAH BUILT AND ARK AND THE ANIMALS CAME ON IN PEARS.
  3. LOTS WIFE WAS A PILLAR OF SALT DURING THE DAY, BUT A BALL OF FIRE DURING THE NIGHT.
  4. THE JEWS WERE A PROUD PEOPLE AND THROUGHOUT HISTORY THEY HAD TROUBLE WITH UNSYMPATHETIC GENITALS.
  5. SAMPSON WAS A STRONGMAN WHO LET HIMSELF BE LED ASTRAY BY A JEZEBEL LIKE DELILAH.
  6. SAMSON SLAYED THE PHILISTINES WITH THE AXE OF THE APOSTLES.
  7. MOSES LED THE JEWS TO THE RED SEA WHERE THEY MADE UNLEAVENED BREAD WHICH IS BREAD WITHOUT ANY INGREDIENTS.
  8. THE EGYPTIANS WERE ALL DROWNED IN THE DESSERT. AFTERWARDS, MOSES WENT UP TO MOUNT CYANIDE TO GET THE TEN COMMANDMENTS
  9. THE FIRST COMMANDMENTS WAS WHEN EVE TOLD ADAM TO EAT THE APPLE.
  10. THE SEVENTH COMMANDMENT IS THOU SHALT NOT ADMIT ADULTERY.
  11. MOSES DIED BEFORE HE EVER REACHED CANADA THEN JOSHUA LED THE HEBREWS IN THE BATTLE OF GERITOL.
  12. THE GREATEST MIRICLE IN THE BIBLE IS WHEN JOSHUA TOLD HIS SON TO STAND STILL AND HE OBEYED HIM.
  13. DAVID WAS A HEBREW KING WHO WAS SKILLED AT PLAYING THE LIAR. HE FOUGHT THE FINKELSTEINS, A RACE OF PEOPLE WHO LIVED IN BIBLICAL TIMES.
  14. SOLOMON, ONE OF DAVIDS SONS, HAD 300 WIVES AND 700 PORCUPINES.
  15. WHEN MARY HEARD SHE WAS THE MOTHER OF JESUS, SHE SANG THE MAGNA CARTA.
  16. WHEN THE THREE WISE GUYS FROM THE EAST SIDE ARRIVED THEY FOUND JESUS IN THE MANAGER.
  17. JESUS WAS BORN BECAUSE MARY HAD AN IMMACULATE CONTRAPTION.
  18. ST. JOHN THE BLACKSMITH DUMPED WATER ON HIS HEAD.
  19. JESUS ENUNCIATED THE GOLDEN RULE, WHICH SAYS TO DO UNTO OTHERS BEFORE THEY DO ONE TO YOU. HE ALSO EXPLAINED A MAN DOTH NOT LIVE BY SWEAT ALONE.
  20. IT WAS A MIRICLE WHEN JESUS ROSE FROM THE DEAD AND MANAGED TO GET THE TOMBSTONE OFF THE ENTRANCE.
  21. THE PEOPLE WHO FOLLOWED THE LORD WERE CALLED THE 12 DECIBELS.
  22. THE EPISTELS WERE THE WIVES OF THE APOSTLES.
  23. ONE OF THE OPPOSSUMS WAS ST. MATTHEW WHO WAS ALSO A TAXIMAN.
  24. ST. PAUL CAVORTED TO CHRISTIANITY, HE PREACHED HOLY ACRIMONY WHICH IS ANOTHER NAME FOR MARRAIGE.
  25. CHRISTIANS HAVE ONLY ONE SPOUSE. THIS IS CALLED MONOTONY.
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## 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)(slackmac@dhash.com)

**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)

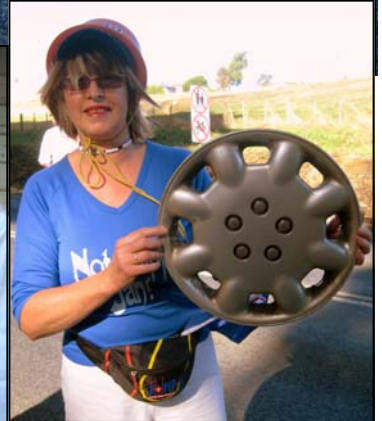
(0418 143 481)

**JMs—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)







## Resimay

To hoom it mae cunsern,

I waunt to apply for the job what I saw in the paper.

I can Type reelee quik wit one finggar and do sum a counting..

I think I am good on the phone and I no I am a pepole person,

Pepole really seam to respond to me well.

Certain men and all the ladies.

I no my spelling is not to good but fi nd that I

Offen can get a job thru my persinalety.

My salerery is open so we can discus wat you want to pay me and wat you think that I am werth,

I can start emeditely. Thank you in advance fore yore anser.

hopifuly Yore best aplicant so farr.

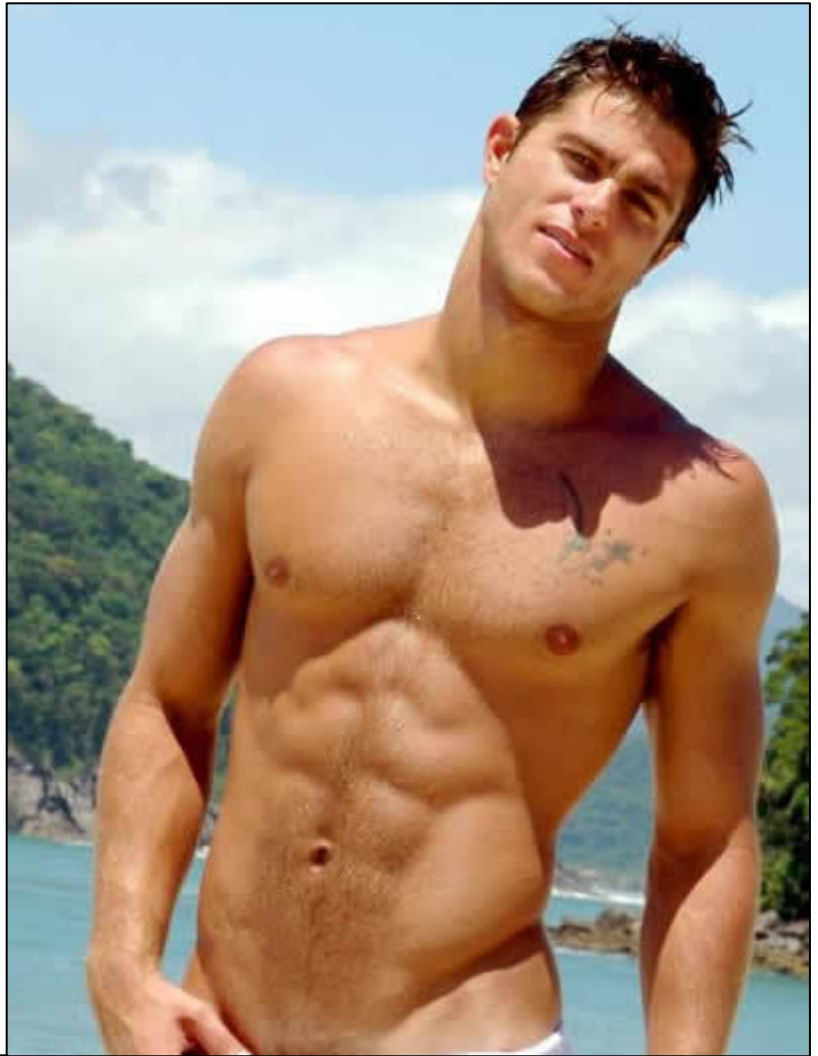
Sinseerly,

**BRIAN**

**PS :** Because my resimay is a bit short - here is a pickture of me.

*Dear Brian,*

*It's OK honey, we've got spell check. See you Monday.*



An Arabic family was considering putting their grandfather (Abdullah) in a nursing home. All the Arabic facilities were completely full so they had to put him in an Italian home.

After a few weeks in the Italian facility, they came to visit Grandpa. 'How do you like it here?' asks the grandson.

'It's wonderful! Everyone here is so courteous and respectful' says grandpa.

'We're so happy for you. We were worried that this was the wrong place for you. You know, since you are a little different from everyone'.

'Oh, no! Let me tell you about how wonderfully they treat the residents', Abduello says with a big smile.

'There's a musician here-- he's 85 years old. He hasn't played the violin in 20 years and everyone still calls him 'Maestro'!

'There is a judge in here -- he's 95 years old. He hasn't been on the bench in 30 years and everyone still calls him 'Your Honor'!

'There's a dentist here -- 90 years old. He hasn't fixed a tooth for 25 years and everyone still calls him Doctor?!

'And me -- I haven't had sex for 35 years and they still call me 'The Fucking Arab'.'

## **Up and cumming....**

February 2nd, Monday 6.30pm—**Devonport HHH**—This week's r\*n set by Pioneer from Ferndene Reserve, Penguin. On On at Bastard's place, Adina Court, Penguin. Bring salt (unless you need leeching), torch, Roundup for those pesky ferns, \$10, Hub, two really odd socks, girlie drinks, and extra boy drinks if you are a pisshead, togs and towel for the Ba — spa.

February 6—8, 2009 — **NZ Nash Hash**, Rootaroa. Full report to be delivered by our roving pisshead, DIPswitch.

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). A life-changing r\*n—ask Smallgoods. Cost \$25, starts from the Regatta Ground Hobart, Check blogs for start time.**

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

February 25th—**LH3/4** does the Launceston Cup to celebrate its newly ordained committee.

February 28th—March 1st - **H5** Hamilton weekend

February 28th— **Launceston H3** AGPU

April 4th-5th—**Weekend HOFT**—Saturday walk into Montezuma Falls at Rosebery, then on to Queenstown for an overnigher – caravan park or motel depending on numbers – Sunday walk to Nelson Falls. Anyone interested contact someone who looks a lot like Flasher but isn't, cos we're never going on another Flasher HOFT. (flasher@dhash.com)

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 Upcumming events @ [www.dhash.com](http://www.dhash.com),** plus you can also get your very own hash email address from [goneagain@dhash.com](mailto:goneagain@dhash.com)!

**Burnie H3 Upcumming events @ [www.burniehhh.blogspot.com](http://www.burniehhh.blogspot.com)**