

# LH3 EXAGGERATOR

[LH3 Website](#)

**VOLUME 37 ISSUE 15**

[LH3 Photo Albums](#)



**Warning** - This *Publication*  
may contain some TRUTH

**LAUNCESTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS  
A DRINKING CLUB WITH  
A RUNNING PROBLEM**

*RUN No 2216 171 Invermay Rd Hare: Thumbs*

## LH3 Hash

***Some times*** Weekly Bull Shit (new Boong size font for easy reading)

### Run report for run 2216 - The Dutch/Launceston Marathon

As a young lad in Holland Thumbs would don his blue baggy breeches and traditional clogs and wander without direction around the 563 km of flood levees that protect the densely populated lowlands. Not many people know that Launceston shares similar floodplain geography, flood history and flood protection structures as the Netherlands.

Thumbs in his yearning of the homeland must have been reminiscing the anniversary of the deadly flood of 1953, drawing a parallel with Launceston's great flood of 1929.

His enthusiasm to share this cultural experience with his fellow hashers resulted in a run that traversed every flood levee in the North Esk and Invermay precinct. In itself this gesture is to be respected but in reality 2 ½ hours of walking, running, searching and climbing on a Tuesday night is a tad extreme when we could have been drinking, eating, joking and bullshitting.

The first indication it was going to be epic run was when the LH3 men disguised themselves as the Invermay Ladies Probus Group and chatted and gossiped like old women completely oblivious to any chalk markings on the pavement. This

in the newly formed Ladies Committee congregating at the boom gate barricade of Churchill Park wondering WTF they were doing there as no marking had been seen for miles, or at least Herbert Street. Doubling back on the north side levee of the North Esk the trail was recovered and led through the York Park levee across the rail bridge to the Boland Street levee. Confusion at Tamar Street when the trail reached the aroma of fresh brewery beer; lost trail? – Citypark? On Home? Esplanade? none of these as the arrows traced another levee, this time Lindsay Street along to the Charles St bridge. Thumbs could have turned left to Levee Food Co instead opting north on the outlet towards the golden arch. Home Street then flyover on Mayne Street and back onto the East Tamar Hwy levee, "Must be on home from here" new runner Gary said. He was mistaken as the trail continued through a backstreet and emerged on Invermay road. Some of the depleted pack had the Mowbray Hotel their sight only to hear echoed calls from McKenzie Street; the split bunch reuniting at a distance after another couple of blockies. A lone arrow pointed to the On Home near the cheap arses utilising free BBQ facilities of Heritage Forest. The last leg past LCC nursery was blacker than Majak Daw's scrotum before emerging onto Bryan St and the road home.



## ON ON:

Thumbs had cleared the space of stolen car parts and the fire was fair chuffing.

A meagre night for grail downs with no anniversaries, the usual Hare and only one misdemeanour.

Thumbs for his memorial run.

Pash – foot in mouth again confusing Gary's and Scary's daughter with mighty embarrassing results

Rigged Raffle gave Pash some sweeties, Thumbs bottled cats piss, Shrek car wash kit and finally Bendover won his own road kill.



# CHARDONNAY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS' 2016 HIGHLAND FLING

11-12 JUNE  
TERRIBLESH

**\$99**

ACCOMMODATION SATURDAY  
TWO RIDES, BBQS & GROG  
SATURDAY DINNER  
SUNDAY BREAKFAST  
BADGE & LOTS OF FUN!

\$25 DEPOSIT TO THE HASH CASH  
NO DOGS - NO CARS - NO CAMPING  
FRIDAY NIGHT EXTRA ACCOMMODATION \$50  
SUNDAY NIGHT - CONTACT THE VENUE

CARPET BURNS  
THE GOOD JIM



## Receding Hare Line

Tuesday 7th June Riverside Tennis Centre 171 West Tamar H'way Trevallyn **Hare:** Sheila

More Hares required see this years Trail Master Fingers before he **nominates you** to set a run or we will be back at Rowland Cres again

**LH4 Ph. 0408139601 (Magpie) <http://www.lh4.com.au>**

## LH4 Receding Hare Line

Thursday 9th June RSL Club Wellington St Indian Restaurant **Hare:** Worm

### Joke of the Week:

Yorkshire

Obituary

(In the Yorkshire Post

following the death of his wife.)

The couple had been happily married for 50 years.

The husband contacted the newspaper regarding an obituary.

When informed of the cost, the man uttered, in true Yorkshire fashion, "How

bloody much? !!!" He reluctantly produced his wallet. "I want summat

simple" he explained. "My Gladys was a good-hearted,

hard-working Yorkshire lass but she wun't 'ave wanted 'owt swanky." "Perhaps a small

poem," suggested the woman at the desk.

"Nay," he said,

"she wun't 'ave wanted anything la-di-da. Just put, 'Gladys Braithwaite died'."

"You need to say when", he was told by the receptionist.

"Do I? Well, put 'Died 17th Jan 2016'. That'll do".

It is usual for the bereaved to add some meaningful phrase about the dearly departed."

The man considered for a moment. "Well, put in 'Sadly missed'.

That'll do", he said. "You can have another four words," the woman explained.

"No, no." he cried, "She wun't 'ave wanted me to splash out."

"The words are included in the price," the woman informed

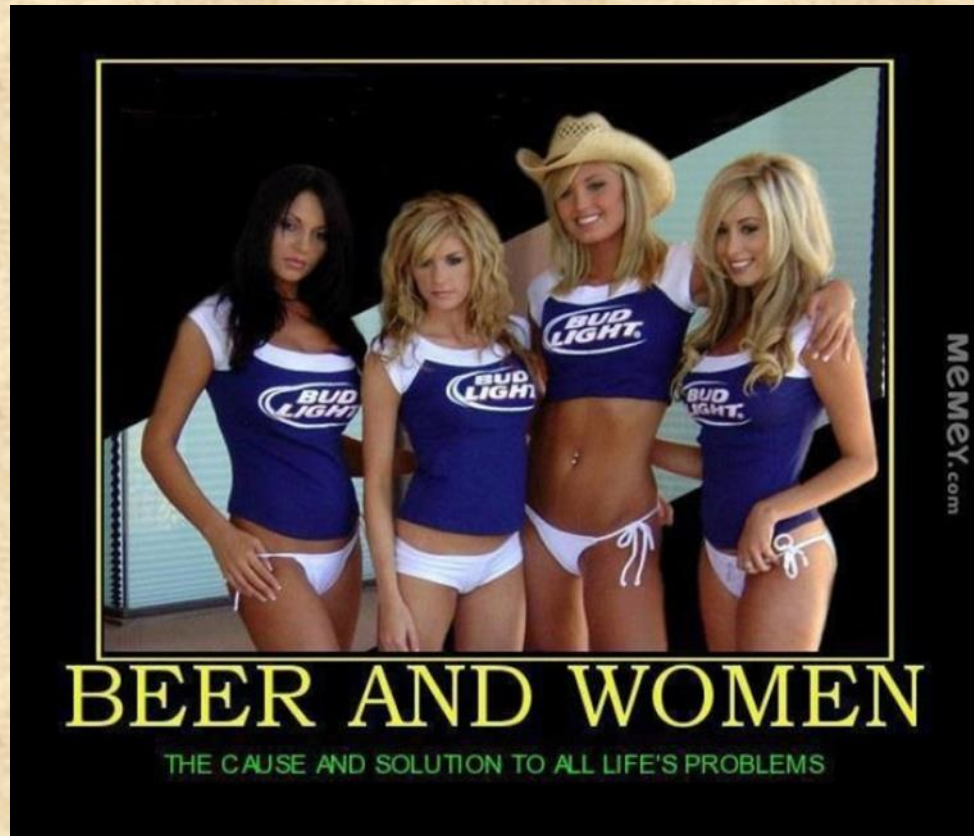
him. "Are they? You mean I've paid for 'em?" "Yes, indeed." "Well, if I've paid for 'em, I'm 'avin 'em".

The obituary was duly

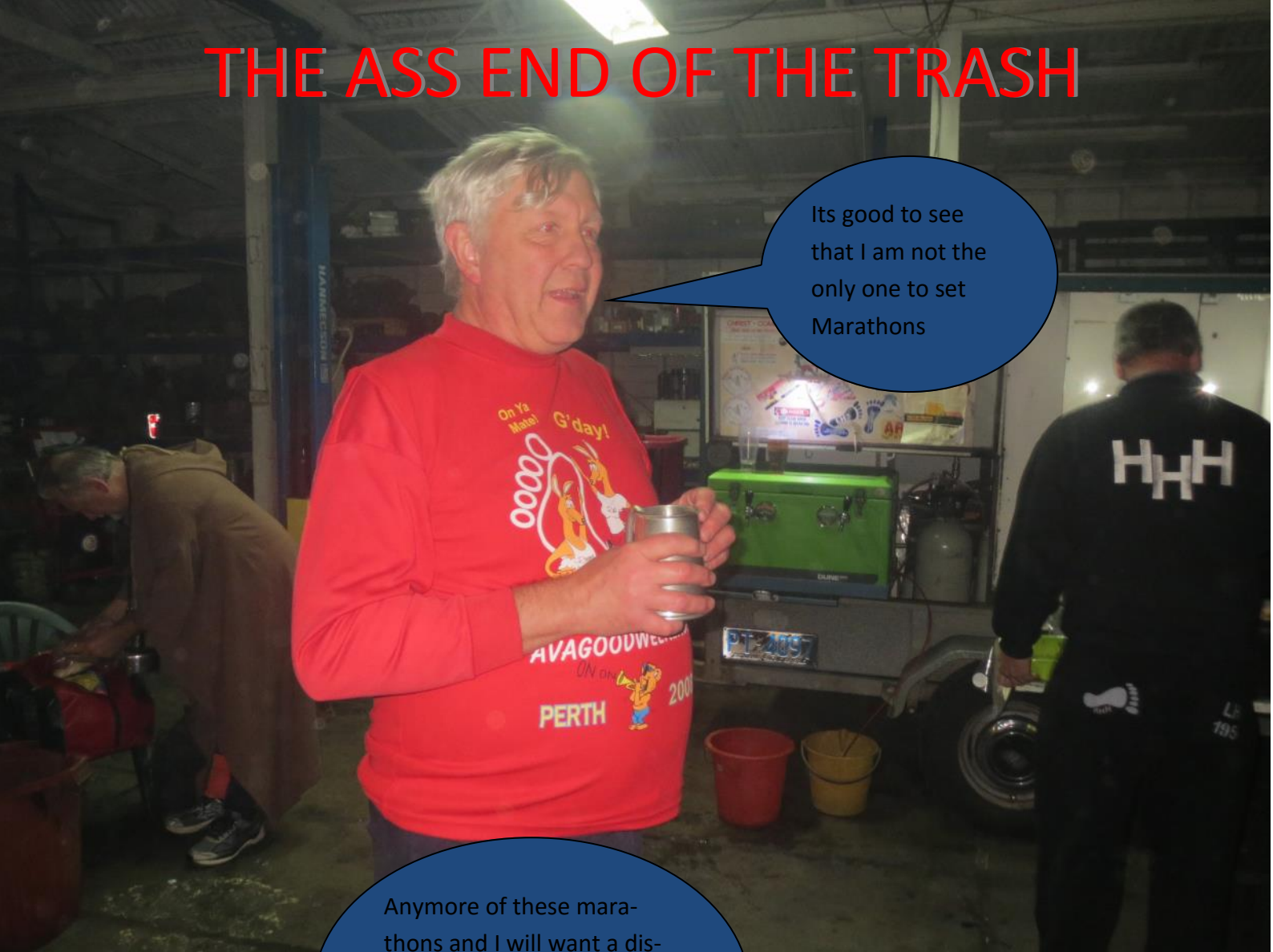
printed as follows:

'Gladys Braithwaite

- Died, 17th January 2016. Sadly missed. Also Tractor for sale.'



# THE ASS END OF THE TRASH



Its good to see  
that I am not the  
only one to set  
Marathons

Any more of these mara-  
thons and I will want a dis-  
count on the beer there is  
not enough time left to  
drink \$20.00 worth

