

LH3 EXAGGERATOR

VOLUME 37 ISSUE 26

[LH3 Website](#)

[LH3 Photo Albums](#)



Warning - This *Publication*
may contain some TRUTH

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

RUN No 2227 6 Munford St Kings Meadows Hare: Blakey

LH3 Hash

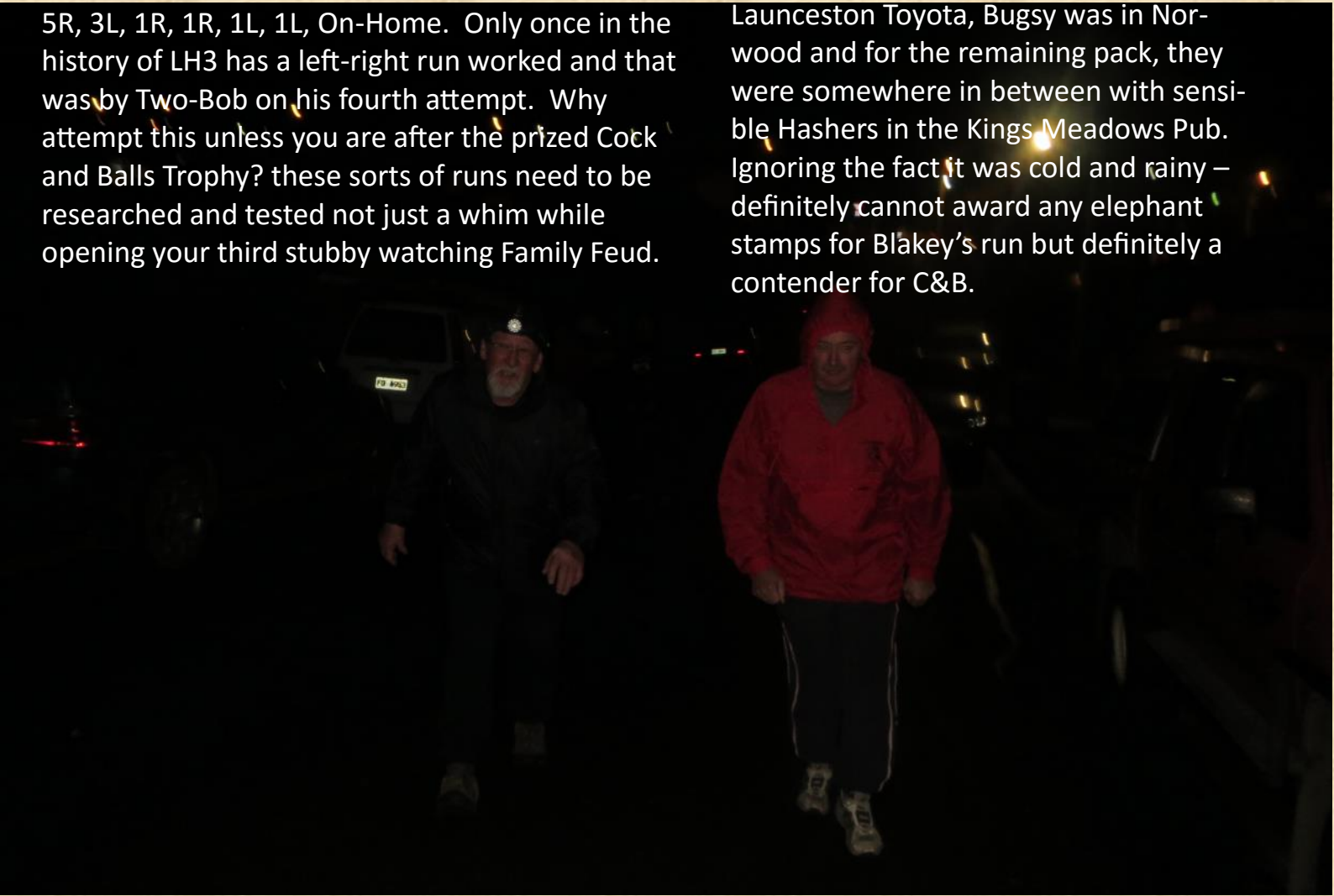
Weekly Bull Shit -

Run report for run 2227 – Blakey – Armchair Run from Pash's

Now my mother always told me if you don't have something nice to say you shouldn't say anything. This has me in a moral dilemma as I have also been elected to this prestigious position by my Hash peers to report on any and all activities pertaining to the LHHH in a true and honest manner; traditionally, from 1978 to present day this important information has always been issued in the trusted format of the weekly Hash Trash. Sorry Mum I cannot challenge tradition therefore;-

A terrible wet night with the threat of rain and storms does not give the hare liberty to approach his task of setting a quality run with total apathy and disregard to his fellow Hashers. Alas Blakey thought he could hoodwink those that respect both him and the assignment entrusted to him. Blakey had the effrontery, the impudence and the sheer audacity to sit in a warm comfy den with a Google map and write up a few basic instructions on a run that was always doomed to fail. To further the insult he left a note on the beer tap directing hashers to the rear inside of the trailer where he hung the offensive slips of paper with the pathetic "run" instructions. Now for my run report – Out the gate and turn right, 1L, 1L, 3L, 1R, 6R, 5R, 3L, 1R, 1R, 1L, 1L, On-Home. Only once in the history of LH3 has a left-right run worked and that was by Two-Bob on his fourth attempt. Why attempt this unless you are after the prized Cock and Balls Trophy? these sorts of runs need to be researched and tested not just a whim while opening your third stubby watching Family Feud.

The main flaw with this type of run is determining which is a "R", "L" in Blakey's interpretation - is he counting driveways, laneways or perhaps pedestrian tracks? To back my words I give the first example "Out the gate and turn right, 1L" - do this and you enter Diprose Street and end up in the old people's retirement village, follow the main drag through the many possibilities then 1L (Machen St) and the first of the 3L's (Munford Street) with the second of the 3L's taking you back into Diprose Street; deja vu / perpetual run loop. There are numerous variations that you could have taken through the myriad of streets of the retirement village and this was only the second instruction, multiply this by the amount of instructions and the amount of possible streets and it adds up to one big fuck up. The redeeming reality is in the final instruction, "ON HOME", because no matter where one ends up the home (Pash Temple) is the only non-variable. ABBA was at the Longford PO, Thumbs was at Blackstone, Tiles was on his fourth lap of Launceston Toyota, Bugsy was in Norwood and for the remaining pack, they were somewhere in between with sensible Hashers in the Kings Meadows Pub. Ignoring the fact it was cold and rainy – definitely cannot award any elephant stamps for Blakey's run but definitely a contender for C&B.



ON ON

Again Pash had graciously opened his home for Blakey to use for his run but had Blakey made concessions for the rainy weather???? Pash made his garage and work area available to shelter from the rain and a reasonable hash fire pot to boot. The Hash BBQ was full of rain water so Blakey packed that up so he didn't have to clean it. The beer was pouring well (a positive comment to make my Mum happy).

Blakey lipped his own run and so silenced any dissension over the C&B.

Rain pissed down, cold, hungry, no BBQ, no supplementary food, may as well go home.



On Downs:

Blakey also had a drink for “setting the run”.

Sheila was charged by Blakey for scavenging aluminium can from the roadside to supplement his income.

Thumbs has taken 23 years to rack up 550 runs.

Sheila downed again for the pink badge 1400 runs.

Sprocket charged by the Monk for not returning borrowed grails.

Raffle:

Another successful rigged raffle run by Goblet. You guessed it Tyles won S.F.A again



The **2016 Committee** The Committee that charges you more and gives you less

GM: Thumbs **JM:** Tyles, **Hash Cash:** Pash, **Monk:** Goblet, **Trail Master:** Fingers, **Horn:** Rickshaw, **Lip:** Blakey **Scribe:** Sheila, **Web Wanker:** Buggy, **Hash Hops:** Scary

Receding Hare Line

Tuesday 16th August 11 .St Kings Youngtown [New Hash Temple] **Hare:** Rickshaw

Tuesday 23rd August 167 Invermay Rd Thumbs Car Yard **Hare:** Thumbs

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

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

LH4 Receding Hare Line

Thursday 25th August 39 Warragul St Norwood **Hare:** Robin Hood

Joke of the Week

An 85 year old Hashing couple, having been married almost 60 years, die in a car crash. They had been in good health the last ten years, mainly due to the wife's interest in health food.

When they reached the pearly gates, St. Peter took them to their mansion, which was decked out with a beautiful kitchen and master bath suite with Jacuzzi. As they "oohed and aahed", the old man asked Peter how much all this was going to cost.

"It's free," Peter replied, Remember, this is Heaven."

Next they went out back to see the championship golf course the home backed up to. They would have golfing privileges every day, and each week the course changed to a new one representing the great golf courses on Earth. The old man asked, "What are the green fees?"

"This is heaven," St. Peter replied. "You play for free."

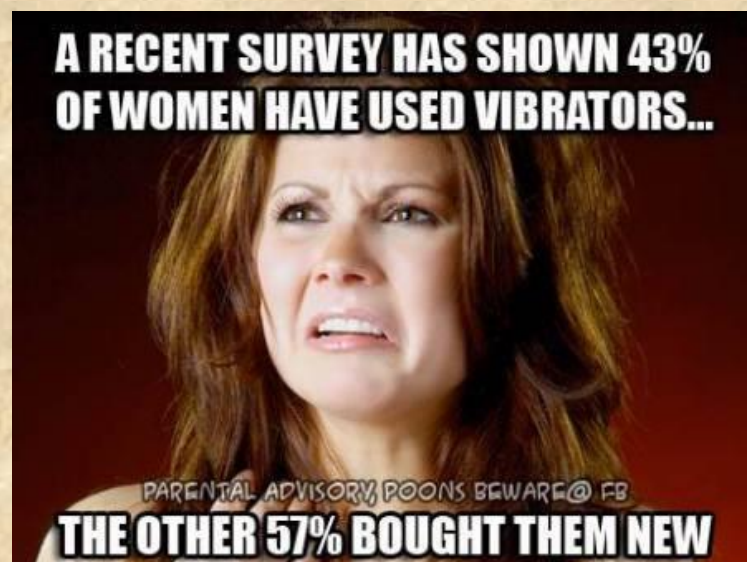
Next they went to the clubhouse and saw the lavish buffet lunch with the cuisine's of the world laid out. "How much to eat?" asked the old man.

"Don't you understand yet?" St. Peter asked. "This is heaven. It's free!"

"Well, where are the low fat and low cholesterol foods?" the old man asked timidly.

"That's the best part...you can eat as much as you like of whatever you like and you never get fat and you never get sick. This is Heaven."

The old man looked at his wife and said, "You and your stupid bran muffins. I could have been here ten years ago!"



THE ASS END OF THE TRASH



Real Hashers
don't take
umbrellas on
a Hash Run



At least we will
be dry when we
get back to the
ON ON site