

LH3 Hash

Weekly Bull Shit

Run report for run 2204

Well hello, here we are again at Pash's self declared Hash Temple. 1830; with the accuracy of the Geneva Nuclear Clock we're out the gate and on the run heading south to the Kings Meadows hub. Trekking around the back of the shops and supermarket, passing via Tailpipes workshop and coming to a Don't Walk outside of Cash Converters. Looking in the window Deep Shit admires the relics on display - most of which were One Humps, hocked to finance his appetite for chips, cola and hamburgers. The invisible yellow chalk sent us back to the Pub and down the rivulet along the streets to Opossum Rd, directly opposite Boong's childhood home. "I practiced for sex every morning and night when I lived there - ready for when I met a real girl" Can't argue with that - the pack shuffled past One Humps mountain of discarded MacDonald's packaging towards Norwood, around the perimeter of the golf course and into Punchbowl Reserve. Following the regulation pathway back to Kings Meadows there was the "on home".

Well done Pash, a charming run utilizing all the urban scene and recreational beauty that the area has to offer.

OnOn

Fire bans, water restrictions and energy shortages are all symptoms of hot dry weather but tonight it was time for fleecy tops and long pants. Lucky that in his previous life Tiles was a Hades furnace stoker and that skill has reincarnated to his present being enabling him to fit massive amounts of firewood into the specially designed dimensionally transcendental firepot. Much smoke was created and complaints ensued however gas analysing gear borrowed from VW gave the all clear.

Lip Blakey is revelling in the power and control of his new position and threatens to execute anybody making noise while he is conducting the lip session. The death penalty also extends to those who do not laugh at his jokes. Downs-

Pash - Hare using invisible yellow chalk

Sheila - pathetic charge about the Trash production being outsource to India

Derbs - for the sin of leaving the BBQ uncleaned

Clogs - son of Thumbs back for a run

Pash - for numerical incompetency, giving out centenary badges early;

also against the rules to let the mother of a poof on the school bus

Then there was a raffle draw that was all very droll and pointless according to Deep Shit. "Bestow public shaming on him as he doesn't buy tickets but is quick to seize the benefits of this most worthy fund raiser", declared Goblet - SHAME, SHAME, SHAME !

One Hump turned up late as there was an **All you can eat** special a one of the Chinese eateries. "I'm trying to lose weight", he said and went on to explain that he no longer eats the pickle in Big Macs and twice weekly he's dumped fish n chips and milkshakes for the more healthy option of a salad and a family bucket of KFC with diet coke on the side.

For those with orders from Pash for the stylish chic shirts - Payment is due \$35?

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:** Bugsy, **Hash Hops:** Scary

Receding Hare Line

St Patricks Run is done and dusted – Bullshit to follow – Incriminating photos on web.

Tuesday 22nd March **Hare:** Sheila – Tailrace Tennis Centre

Tuesday 29th March **Hare:** Fingers 32 Rowland Cres Summerhill

More Hares required see this years Trail Master Fingers before he **nominates you**.

LH4 Receding Hare Line

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



Q: What does pizza delivery man and a gynecologist have in common?

A: Both can smell it but can't eat it.

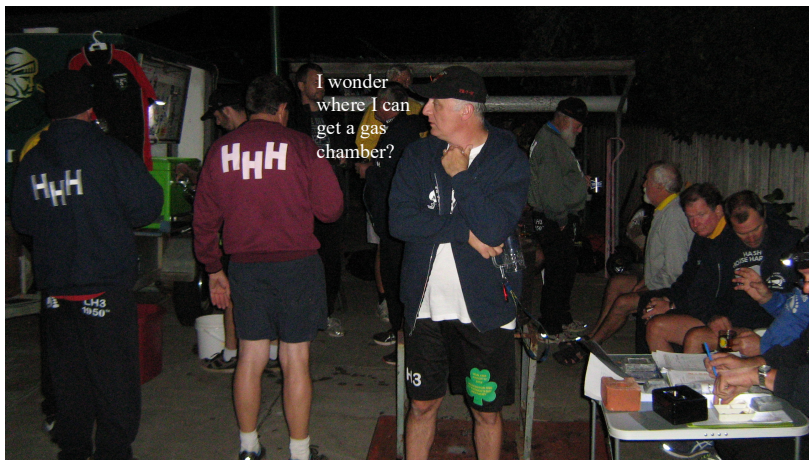
Q: What do you call kinky sex with chocolate?

A: S&M&M

AFL

Hash Tipping now on - TILES

For comprehensive photo coverage of this run go to LH3 website
launcestonhashhouseharriers.blogspot.com.au and follow the LH3 Photo Albums link to picasaweb



I wonder where I can get a gas chamber?

Pash trying to get on an overcrowded bus was pushed off by the people inside.
'There's no room,' they said.
'Piss off It's full up!'
'But you must let me on!' pleaded Pash.
'Why Bozo, what's so special about you?' asked some attractive Mayfield girls with no teeth.
'I'm the driver'. Said Pash.

One Hump was standing at a bus stop eating a hamburger. Next to him was an old lady with her little dog, which became very excited at the smell of One Humps food and began whining and jumping up at him.

"Do you mind if I throw him a bit?" said One Hump to the old lady. "Not at all," she replied, whereupon One Hump picked the dog up and threw it in the river.

A man gets on a bus, and ends up sitting next to a very attractive nun. Enamoured with her, he asks if he can have sex with her. Naturally, she says no, and gets off the bus. The man goes to the bus driver and asks him if he knows of a way for him to have sex with the nun.

"Well," says the bus driver, "every night at 8 o'clock, she goes to the cemetery to pray. If you dress up as God, I'm sure you could convince her to have sex with you."

The man decides to try it, and dresses up in his best God costume. At eight, he sees the nun and appears before her.
"Oh, God!" she exclaims. "Take me with you!" The man tells the nun that she must first have sex with him to prove her loyalty. The nun says yes, but tells him she prefers anal sex. Before you know it, they're getting down to it, having nasty, grunty, loud sex. After it's over, the man pulls off his God disguise.

"Ha, ha! I'm the man from the bus!"

"Ha, ha!" says the nun, removing her costume. "I'm the bus driver!"