

# LH3 EXAGGERATOR

VOLUME 37 ISSUE 34

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

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

*RUN No 2235 26 Morley Rd Trevallyn Hare: Tyles*

### **Run report for run 2235    AFL 2016 Grand Final Run**

11AM start saw a score or so of Hashmen assembled for the annual event greeted by the Hash trailer strategically positioned complete with weatherproof protection for the beer dispensing. With sponsorship from MCM Agencies Tiles had converted his shed to a projection screen theatre with luxury seating and to assist with catering a new kitchenette had been installed with no regard for cost, outside a fire pot with additional view screen was also available..... in all the set up was a close second to being at the MCG itself. Due to excessive cooking duties Hare Tiles had forgone the seemingly insignificant assignment of setting the run, instead proclaiming that the marinade of chicken needed slightly more shredded ginger and a squeeze of Tahitian lime. Not to be

denied, the disgruntled pack proposed a jog to Freeland's Lookout and set off in that direction. Along the way this route was massaged to a full blown Cataract Gorge circuit; a great option as the river was in flood and provided a splendid spectacle. Some time later the pack returned satisfied with their achievement, wind blown but dry, Boong was a little worse for wear as the headwind and hilly terrain on the return leg proved a challenge for his tired old body, perhaps he should have remained with the other sludge arses that didn't venture out? As there were no die hard doggies or swan supporters a scan of the group found a strong persuasion for the underdoggies except for one turkey – his wife, a lifetime Swannie, had dressed him up in her red and white regalia and sent him off to Hash to route for her team - he looked more like "Where's Wally" how embarrassing?



## ON ON:

Hungry? What no pies, no savs? – instead Tiles produced roast pork and roast lamb, gravy, apple sauce, mint jelly – take it in a fresh roll or take it by itself; customary Cheezles also available, ample food and choice of heavy or mid beer – plebs like us don't get that at the MCG!! The game went on with savoury toasties and cheese platter for snacks. The weather was undecided with wind squalls, sunny spells and showers. Tiles had also forgotten the core reason we were all there – the tipping competition! So busy with topping the toasties with stall free organic bacon he brain faded and forgot to bring the relevant paperwork; a quick call to her indoors and presto it was there in a flash – no Delli she's not the stripper.



At half time Tiles announced the tipping scores, the winners and then announced there is no money left for prizes – “I’ve blown the budget on the Wagyu Beef!” There was some sculling and the game went on.

DOGGIES WIN !!!! - There was much rejoicing. Celebrations continued well into the late evening. More embarrassment for Inlet; he was short cutting home through the Tile's neighbour's yard when he jumped the fence onto the driveway just as the neighbours were driving by – they were just as surprised when they found “Where's Wally” staggering pissed in their back yard. Great match, Great venue, Great value, Great company (OneHump??), Great catering, Great day!





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

Tuesday 4th October 26 Morley Rd Trevallyn Tyles Block **Hare:** Inlet

Tuesday 11th October 6 Samclay Crt Perth **Hare:** Boong

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 13th October Prince Wales hotel Evandale. Leonards **Hare:** Tinder

### Twenty Years Ago

A woman awoke during the night to find that her husband was not in bed. She put on her robe and went downstairs. He was sitting at the kitchen table with a cup of coffee in front of him. He appeared to be in deep thought, just staring at the wall. She saw him wipe a tear from his eye and take a sip of his coffee. "What's the matter dear? Why are you down here at this time of night?" she asked. "Do you remember twenty years ago when we were dating and you were only 16?" he asked. "Yes, I do," she replied. "Do you remember when your father caught us in the back seat of my car making out?" "Yes, I remember." "Do you remember when he shoved that shotgun in my face and said, 'Either you marry my daughter or spend twenty years in jail?'" "Yes, I do," she said. He wiped another tear from his cheek and said, "You know...I would have gotten out today."

**I finally got a  
housekeeper.**

it's my ex-wife. She kept the house.



# THE ASS END OF THE TRASH



Louise wont be watching the footy at home without this remote control



My Grandfather bought these cigars in 1954 when the Doggies won their last Grand Final