

LH3 EXAGGERATOR

VOLUME 37 ISSUE 8

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Warning - This Publication
may contain some TRUTH

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

RUN No 2209 3 Wenlock Way Prospect Hare: Two Bob

LH3 Hash

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

Run report for run 2209 2-Bob – Invisible Blue Chalk Run

Prospect again! 2-Bob's run started with promise using the streets behind his house but it didn't take long for him to be drawn to the old ground of previous weeks. The pack was amok with some hashers completing the whole run without seeing a skerrick or blue chalk – just blindly following the call from those guessing the way. Controversy erupted in Mt Leslie road as it is alleged that a Hasher with specialist blue chalk sensing equipment failed to call the run after his headset detected faint signals

of a check – further investigation found that the headset was his walkman with his reliable breathe in breathe out tape playing. Luckily the markings from

previous weeks drew attention to 2-Bobs baby's breath blue arrows and salvaged the run from the grip of Cock Up Of The Year. Miraculously the pack found their way to Tyler House retirement home where Deep Shit reminisced the many sexual adventures he shared with some of the long time residents. It was in this area the only clear visible evidence that there was a run. The ON HOME was sniffed out by Inspector Rex the German Shepherd outside the rear entrance to St Patricks colleague



ON ON:

The Pack never got lost tonight the fire pot is not billowing plumes of thick blue smoke from green firewood, things are looking up at 3 Wenlock Way

With black dog at foot it wasn't long before Religious Adviser Goblet called the circle and Blakey subdued the crowd with an old favourite; the "some cuntagious" joke. Goblet wants to get things over and done with as he has no premium burgers to cook tonight. Derbs has had him working all day and the butcher was closed when he finished. Sheila narrated a story of a Hash plumber's innovative toilet that ended with some embarrassment, some stains on floor and an air of wafted poo. Which turned some hasher off their food.



ON Downs:

Hare - 2-Bob

ABBA – charged by Tiles with not calling a check. After playing "I don't understand because I'm Swedish" ABBA firmly denied the charge as he laid blame on his pretend brother, ABBO.



Raffle:

The committee of financial security recycled some wonderful raffle prizes.

Pash - couple of Goblets rebirth stubby holders.

Fingers - left over 1000 run hip flask

Sheila – plastic bucket and sponge

Deli – 2 bottles of cats piss

Boong – 6 pack of Boags stubbies filled with raspberry cordial

REMEMBER OUR FALLEN



AFL ROUND 5 - ESSENDON VS COLLINGWOOD

Delly you will get more points if you sent in this weeks tips they earn more points than resending last weeks tips



FORGIVE ME DRINKING,
GAMBLING SMOKING AND SEX
IT WAS THE WORST
15 MINUTES OF MY LIFE

ROUND 3	THIS WEEK	TOTAL
INKET	8 ³⁴	18
BOONG	8 ⁵	20
THUMBS	8	17
BUGSY	7	18
SHEILA	7	17
BENDOVER	7	20
TWO BOB	7	19
TILES	7	17
ONE HUMP	7	14
DUNNO HIM	7	18
ABBA	6	18
ELECTRIC	5	12
DELI	2	9

CHARDONNAY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS' 2016 HIGHLAND FLING

11-12 JUNE
TERRIBLESH

\$99

ACCOMMODATION SATURDAY
TWO RIDES, BBQS & GROC
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 JM



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 19th April 6 Munford St Kings Meadows [Hash Temple] **Hare:** Blakey

Tuesday 26th April 26 Morley Rd Trevallyn [Tyles block] **Hare:** Tyles/ Inlet

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 21st April 156 West Tamar H'way Trevallyn **Hare:** Curtains

Joke of the Week:

An elderly man lay dying in his bed. While suffering the agonies of impending death, he suddenly smelled the aroma of his favourite Anzac bickies wafting up the stairs.

He gathered his remaining strength, and lifted himself from the bed. Leaning on the wall, he slowly made his way out of the bedroom, and with even greater effort, gripping the railing with both hands, he crawled downstairs. With laboured breath, he leaned against the door-frame, gazing into the kitchen. Were it not for death's agony, he would have thought himself already in heaven, for there, spread out upon waxed paper on the kitchen table were literally hundreds of his favourite Anzac bickies!

Was it heaven? Or was it one final act of love from his devoted Aussie wife of sixty years, seeing to it that he left this world a happy man?

Mustering one great final effort, he threw himself towards the table, landing on his knees in rumped posture. His aged and withered hand trembled towards a biscuit at the edge of the table, when it was suddenly smacked by his wife with a spatula.....

"F%*# off" she said, "they're for the funeral."

The woman applying for a job in a lemon orchard in Country Queensland, seemed to be far too qualified for the job; given her arts and education degrees from Sydney University and her job as a social worker and school teacher.

The foreman frowned and said, "I have to ask you this:

"Have you had any actual experience in picking lemons?"

"Well, as a matter of fact, I have!" "I've been divorced three times, owned two Fords, supported Collingwood, and I voted for Julia Gillard."



THE ASS END OF THE TRASH

No Delly you have
to send the HASH
tips to me not Tiny
at Four Mile Creek



I thought I hade
sent them to Tyles
but that was last
weeks tips

