

LH3 EXAGGERATOR

VOLUME 38 ISSUE 6

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

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

RUN No. 2263 88 Devon Hills Rd Devon Hills Hare: Dunnoim

LH3 Hash

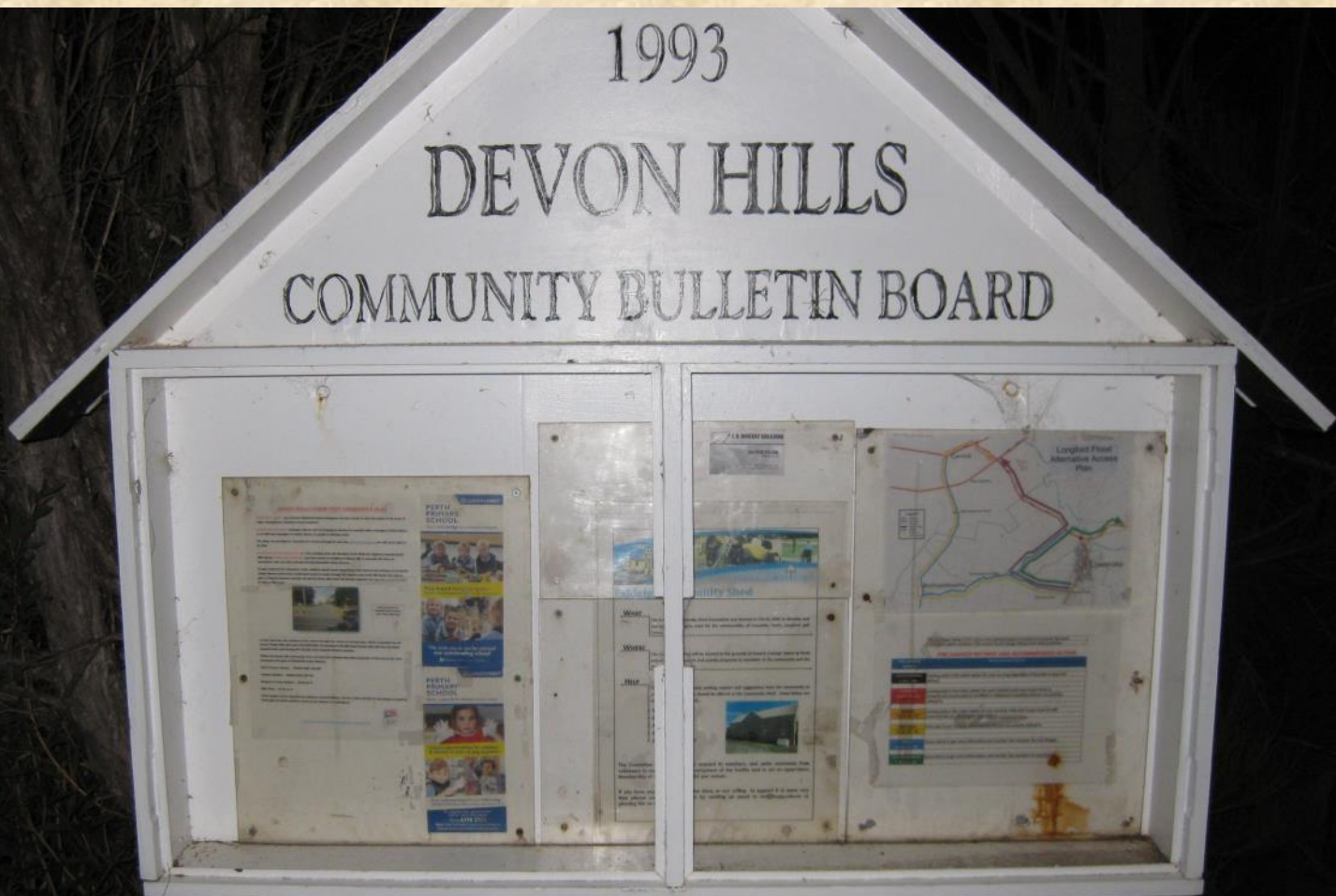
Weekly Bull Shit -

Run report for run 2263 Dunnoim's Marauding Dog Run

We are a bit out of town tonight and are numbers are down, Dunnoim has delayed the start of the run a few minutes in case there are a few late comers. ON ON is finally called no need to wear Gum Boots tonight there has been no rain and all my sheep are dead thanks to a neighbour's blood thirsty marauding dogs but that's another story which is in hand with the local magistrate. A couple of Hashers who won't be named were looking forward to a bit of shiggy make a quick trip to their cars to change into running shoes. There are two runs tonight a short and a long one. The short one is down to the fire station further instructions will be on the notice board, the long one is down to the highway and back. Has Dunnoim forgotten it is a full moon, the marauding dogs will be most active tonight?. The pack heads out into the darkness as the full moon has not risen above the horizon. Abba looks a bit nervous as he

can remember marauding wolves in Sweden as a young lad. Part way to the fire station the full moon appears above the horizon and the Hashers start to imagine things are moving in the bushes is it dogs, roos, rabbits, Just rustling of the leaves in the wind or are their imaginations running wild. The Fire Station is finally reached and the pack decides it's too far to the highway and turn around to head on home. Abba says Bloody hell Jag kommer tillbaka till elden potten plundrande hundar är rädda för eld jag kommer att vara säker tillbaka dit det är för skrämmande här ute i vildmarken med vilda djur roaming om. A couple of fool hardy Hashers return via the horse trail the rest retreat back via the road.

A reasonable run for Devon Hills but not in the running for the award of best winter run of the year.



ON ON:

Dunnoim has the ON ON site prepared well seats are well placed near the fire pot which is close to the beer trailer less walking for the weary Hashers who have returned from the run. The Hashers are admiring Dunnoim's collection of motor cycles especially his Harley Davidson. Dunnoim the semi-retired Hobby farmer (due to the demise of his flock of sheep) has decided he has too much idle time on his hands and has started to build a Hot Rod. There is a Holden ute chassis sitting in the shed with a very rusty 1948 Chevy truck canopy sitting on top. Don't worry about the rust says Dunnoim I have started a welding course at TAFE and have completed two lessons. Bussy says it will take a lot more than two weeks at TAFE to fix up all the cancer in that body. Enough of that says Dunnoim time for a few beers and the pack retreat back to the fire pot. A few beers later and the Hashers are talking the usual dribble will Collingwood and Essendon win over the Easter break. Speaking of Essendon where is Inlet tonight has he had a week away from Hash sulking because Essendon's winning streak has come to an end. A couple of other Hashers are missing tonight namely Tyles and Slomo it was reported that they were last seen camped outside Service Tasmania waiting for it to open must be time for them to get their licence back. The Monk is not with us tonight the J.M Bendover gets the On Downs underway, all our glasses are charged in memory of our fallen comrade Plastic who passed away two years ago.



The Walkabout Monks [Boong] Rigged raffle:

Bag of Freddo Frogs: **Dunnoim**

Bottle leg opener: **Abba**

Meat tray: **Bendover** has won his first ever meat tray.

On Downs:

Wanker phone in the circle: **One Hump**.

Footy Tipping expert **Boong**

Hare: **Dunnoim**

Scary: Anniversary run 1700 hundred first LH3 Hasher to reach this milestone.



where the rainforest

meets the reef

Nash Hash 2019

Port Douglas/Mossman
Far North Queensland

What a load of croc



G'day I'm Great Barry Reefer
I'm the mascot for this here event,
but you can call me Bazza for
short.

Well it's official, 2019 Nash Hash will be held in Port Douglas in Tropical Far North Queensland.

The dates for this sensational event are 3rd 4th & 5th May 2019.



The J.M's Footy Tipping

I have put my
Essendon gear back
in the cupboard till
next year



28 THE EXETER STAR Thursday March 23, 2017

NAME	1	2	3	4	5
Goblet	4	7	4	15	
TILES	5	8	13	5	18
INLET	5	9	14	4	18
Dontknowhim	5	8	13	4	17
RAINBOW	4	4	8	3	11
SCARY	4	4	8	3	11
Rickshaw	5	8	12	4	16
2 BoB	4	6	10	4	14
Sheila.	4	8	12	4	16
SLO mo	5	8	13	3	16
Fingers	4	8	12	5	17
Bugsy	4	8	12	4	16
Delli	4	4	8	3	11
Thumbs.	4	6	10	3	13
Bendover.	5	7	12	4	16
Boong.	2	8	10	3	13
E, Eric	4	7	11	6	17
PASH	2	8	10	5	15

This weeks
winners

E, Eric.

6/9

The **New 2017 Committee** The Committee that **"Takes Control"**

GM: Rickshaw **JM:** Bendover, **Hash Cash:** Pash, **Monk:** Boong, **Trail Master:** Delly, **Horn:** Abba, **Lip:** Inlet, **Scribe:** Run report is now done each week by the Hare, **Web Wanker:** Buggy, **Hash Hops:** Scary

Receding Hare Line

Tuesday 18th April 97 Hardwicke St Summerhill. **Hare:** Spyder.

More Hares required see this years Trail Master Delly before he **nominates you** to set a run or we will be back at Erica Crt

Have you set a run recently if you have not the Trail master may nominate you soon

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

LH4 Receding Hare Line

Thursday 20 the April 8 Samclay Crt Perth Hare Iva.

Joke of the Week

A redneck family was visiting a big city for the first time, and they found themselves in a shopping mall. The father and son were strolling around while the wife shopped. They were amazed by almost everything they saw, but especially by two shiny, silver walls that could move apart and then slide back together again.

The boy asked, "Paw, What's 'at?" The father (never having seen an elevator) responded, "Son, I dunno. I ain't never seen nuthin' like that in my entire life, I ain't got no idea'r what it is."

While the boy and his father were watching with amazement, a large old lady in a wheelchair rolled up to the moving walls and pressed a button. The walls opened and the lady rolled between them into a small room. The walls closed and the boy and his father watched the small circular numbers above the walls light up sequentially. They continued to watch until it reached the last number and then the numbers began to light in the reverse order. Then the walls opened up again and a gorgeous, voluptuous 24-year-old blonde woman stepped out.

The father, not taking his eyes off the young woman, said quietly to his son, "Boy, go git yo Momma."



THE ASS END OF THE TRASH

What do you think of my future Hot Rod Thumbs?

Well Dunnoim I do not know what to say its not what we usually stock at H&M used cars

