

VOLUME 38 ISSUE 7

# LH3 EXAGGERATOR

[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. 2264 97 Hardwicke St Summerhill Hare: Spyder*

## ***Weekly Bull Shit -***

### **Run report for run 2264 Spyder's Summerhill Saunter**

Another run in Summerhill I think the Trail Master Delly is trying to keep the runs away from the Riverside boys and the power line easement above the power station. Spyder the Hare has promised a flat run, will this be possible in the suburb of Summerhill known for its steep terrain. The familiar chalk trail of Spyder's with an **S** in the arrow tail starts at the beer trailer and leads the pack out the gate into Kerry Court. A late cumers **F.T** at the entrance to the Summerdale reserve has the pack heading back to Hardwicke St. where we pick up the only late cumer Sheila. The clearly marked trail leads to our first check on the corner of Mount Leslie Rd and Willow Lane. A few Hashers begin to check Goblet calls come on

you sludge arse Hashers check harder. ON ON is finally called Scary has picked up the trail in Westminster Drive. The trail takes the pack through Trafalgar Square onto Richard St then back onto Mt Leslie Rd a good loop to bring the pack back together. A couple Hash back from here. The rest head west on Mt Leslie Rd into Holyman Drive to the ON Home sign outside Inspector Gadgets old home in Mc Rae Place. Spyder has lived up to his word a flat run in Summerhill. A kilometre later the Hashers are back at the ON ON site another good winter run set by Spyder.





## ON ON:

Tyles is with us tonight and is keeping an eye on the fire pot making sure it's is throwing off enough kilojoules. Trish has spent a busy afternoon with the blender pureeing tomatoes and has brewed up a colander of tomato soup which would rival any tin of Campbells from the supermarket. Tyles looks a bit excited tonight as he has only one sleep till he his back on the road. Boong is straight off the mark flogging his raffle tickets confirming he has more bigger and better prizes than last year's monk. The Lip inlet is not with us again tonight and it's rumoured he maynot be back before Essendon win another game. We may not see him for a while. Rickshaw has stepped in as the Lip and gets the ON Downs underway without a compulsory joke, after thinking for a while Hash Pash saves the day with a mediocre joke. No footy tipping results tonight the J.M is away stocking up the larder with crayfish from the depths of Bass Straight.



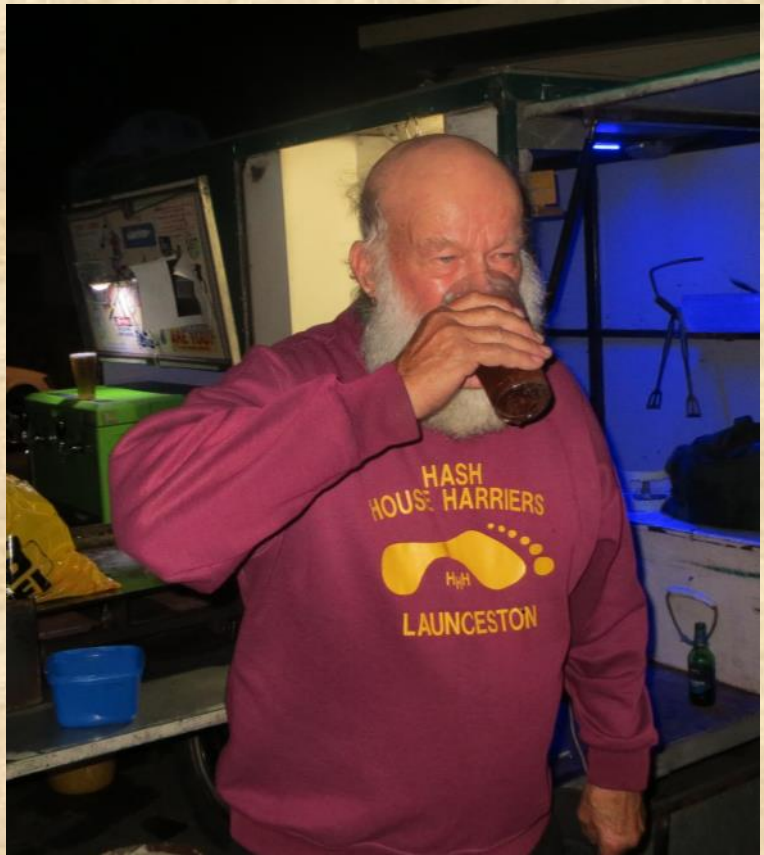
## The Walkabout Monks [Boong] Rigged raffle:

Six Pack XXXX cans: **Fingers.**

Bag of chocolates: **Thumbs.**

Camp chair: **Scary.**

Cheap Chinese umbrella: **Abba.**



## On Downs:

It appears not all elderly Metro passengers have dementia, one of our Metro drivers pulls up at a Summerhill bus stop to pick up a couple of passengers the first one gets on scans her green card and sits down the second one an elderly lady climbs the step looks at the smiling bus driver says Bloody Hell I am not getting on this bus I will walk the six kilometres to town and gets off and starts walking. It appears the last time she travelled with this bus driver he failed to stop when she pushed the buzzer as they passed Jimmy's Supermarket and made her walk back when they got to the terminus. Up you get **Hash Pash**

The only other ON Down tonight is the Hare **Spyder**





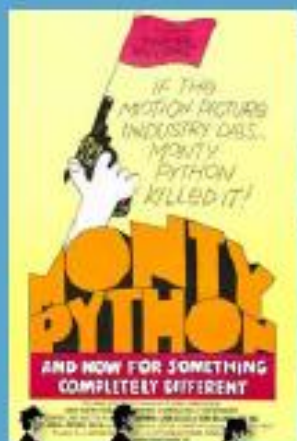
# BURNIE H3 AGPU

## AND NOW! AT LAST!

Saturday 3rd June 2017

R\* n starts at 4pm sharp  
1054 Isandula Rd, Gawler

ANOTHER EVENT COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT FROM SOME OF THE  
OTHER EVENTS WHICH AREN'T  
QUITE THE SAME AS THIS ONE IS  
BUT NOT REALLY DIFFERENT  
EITHER BECAUSE YOU CAN STILL  
RECYCLE HERETIC OR MEDIEVAL  
TYPE COSTUMES OR YES TRY  
SOMETHING COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT



### IMPORTANT STUFF:

Bring along some food to share that fits the theme if possible.  
So that everyone doesn't bring spam, it would also help catering  
purposes if you can advise what you are bringing.

Dress as something or someone to do with  
Monty Python. If you have no idea and want to get  
away from religious or medieval themes, check out  
'and now for something completely different' or 'the meaning of  
life'. Or dress as a woman ... or a man dressed as a woman ... or  
even 1970s

Tell someone who cares if you are attending like:

Eweturn on 0448 803 481 or taggie@inet.net.au

or A Bit of This on 0428 592 420 or abitofthis59@gmail.com

... and bring  
extra drinks if  
you want them



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

## Receding Hare Line

Tuesday 25th April 6 Munford St Kings Meadows Has temple Hare : Hash Pash.

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 27 th April 3 King St Perth Hare One Hump.

## Joke of the Week

### Redneck Joke

An old timer was sitting in his rocking chair on his front portch when a kid comes walking by with something in his hands.

The old timer asks the kid, "Hey son. Whatcha got there?"

The kid replies, "I got me some chicken wire. I'm gonna catch me some chickens."

The old timer responds, "Oh son, you can't catch no chickens with chicken wire."

A short time later the old timer sees the kid come back with a bunch of flapping chickens all caught up in the chicken wire.

"Well, I'll be..." says the old timer scratching his head.

The next day the kid comes walking past the old timer. This time he has something round and gray in his hands.

The old timer shouts out to the kid, "Hey kid, whatcha got in your hands this time?"

The kid responds, "I got me some duct tape. I'm gonna catch me some ducks."

The old timer laughs, "Son, you can't catch no ducks using duct tape."

A short time later the kid comes back with a bunch of ducks caught-up and quacking in the duct tape."

The old man cannot believe his eyes.

The next day the kid comes walking past the old timer, again with something in hs hands.

The old timer shouts out to the kid, "Hey kid, whatcha got in your hands today?"

The kid shouts back to the old timer, "I got me some pussy willow."

The old timer shouts out, "Hold on son...while I get my hat!"





# THE ASS END OF THE TRASH

