

WELCOME TO DARWIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

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# The year of the RHINO Week 7

# DHS Committee

Grand Master

Vice GM

PA GM

On Sec

On Sec Apprentice

Religious Adviser (RA)

Hash Booze

Hash Booze Apprentice

Hash Cash

Hash Cash Apprentice

Trail Master

Choir Master

Hash Haberdashers

Hash Horn

Fine Master

# Name and Handle

Mark "Rhino" Nayda - 0416279452

Graeme "Stakeout" Williams

Marie "Guest" Hardy

Andrea "Havasack" Ruske - 0437706688

Catriona "Pondscum" Steele

Mark "General" Paton

Dallas "Saint Physio" Graetz - 0409090425

Bill "Goose" Geise

David "Cricket" Crick

Ronan "Barbarian" Carroll - 0448657635

Sirko "Furburger" Schröder

Ron "Browneye" Brown

Jenny "Genset" Collier

Tony "Bones" Hill - 0419843033

John "Barbwire" Hardy

Joe "Whorenuts" Stenhouse - 0414451115

# Future runs

| RUN  | DATE     | WHO               | WHERE                     |
|------|----------|-------------------|---------------------------|
| 1817 | 02/07/07 | Barbwire, Guest   | Deckchair cinema car park |
| 1818 | 09/07/07 | Rhino, Scrappy    | Pump Station, Tiwi        |
| 1819 | 16/07/07 | Alzheimers, Roxby | Nightcliff                |
| 1820 | 23/07/07 | <b>33</b>         | 35                        |
| 1821 | 30/07/07 | Grunter           | First car park, surf club |

# 25 June - 1816 Run The LOCATION

Hudgson Drive, Leayner

#### The RUN

Set by Fatboy and CBD

Lost in Space or Lost in Translation? It's always a good day if you learn something and on this run I learned never trust a hasher if he tells it is an easy run and you will get easy directions. It will never work! There are too many possibilities for something goes wrong

- 1. Is left really left or did he say left to confuse me?
- 2. Which left did he mean, left or the other left?
- 3. If we have to stay on the right side of a pipe line does it mean we will have to follow the track next to the pipe line or can we take a trail close by?
- 4. What does it mean, look out for a plastic cup? Is this the search for the holy grail? So if you realise you are actually lost in translation I can give you a good advice: Make sure you also lose the GM (in case he walks with you) otherwise you will have to sit on ice for a crime you have not committed.

Having said that, here is the story of Run 1816! Fatboy and CBD set the run on toilette paper and told three lovely girls to follow old red tape, then turn left and then right and search for a plastic cup afterwards. So runners made their way through bush land and muddy sand plains. In the meantime walkers checked out a lovely track to the right and another one more left, went back, right again and searched for a plastic cup. As you might guess most of the walkers including our GM were not really happy for two reasons. 1. Have to walk so many extra miles and 2. Could miss the piss stop. At least they didn't miss the piss stop in the end but they walked for miles. And to make it crystal clear the piss stop was not even near by and there was not way these lovely young ladies could have guessed it after receiving such useless directions. So blame the hares!

All together it was a short and for runners a dirty trail and maybe one of very few hash runs where walkers walked a longer distance and runners did. All over in 30 s oh sorry I mean 30 min. Quick and dirty! Call it a teenager run... tried to find a way, got dirty, lost track, never mind, started to drink and found home afterwards.

#### The CIRCLE

Due to the fact it was a short run and everyone was in a very good mood and a lot of talking was going on. It took GM a while to get all attention. This time his first holy words were: "Never trust blond hashers to find a trail." Maybe he should have said, never trust a hasher or never trust a hasher to find the right trail. Anyway as usual the blonds got the blame. But first Barbarian and Horse got a fine, I guess for not beeing blond! And another hasher (I couldn't find him afterwards to ask him for his hash name) had to sit on ice. His mobile phone was ringing at least two times, so he is either really popular or has a lot of useless friends who have nothing else to do than phone him. It's really sad this lost generation... Afterwards General had to do his dip test because he was in Norway (it was hard to tell where he was but some of us guessed it due to his hut).

Genset argued "If it is not big, I don't want to see it." Fair enough, maybe she is sick of seeing small things.

Fatboy was called and asked what he told these lovely young ladies. But instead of taking

the blame he blamed Sexon for not listening or not understanding his clear directions. So Sexon had to sit on ice and Saint Physio explained "Sexon is not on heat, this is a fine". We had four visitors a Melbourne Tim, a Darwin Brendan, a Canberra Mark and a Canberra Paul. All got their two minutes of glory and a down down.

The innocent lady Alzheimer had to sit on the ice after Sexon also for the same crime. GM told us there was another lady who should sit on ice but this lady is to busy writing for the new shitsheet. So we got two ladies writing a shitsheet because I am totally innocent. We had a joke from our hip guide Barbwire, a joke from Goose and a joke from General. Barbwire also tried to fine Goose for showing disrespect for elders. In the meantime CBD was put on ice for freezing the trailer lights and believe me next time I don't sit behind the GM, it was blank horror.

After telling the joke General blesses CBD and told us this blessing will also help to grow new hair, we shall see. The hares got their down downs and before we started on the tucker. General blessed this meal.

# The SCORE

Tucker: BBQ

7 for the run (for setting a bush run, bringing tucker, lots of hashers), -1 for confusing walkers, -1 for blaming poor ladies, 1 bonus point for nice chilly sauce and blessed food Fatboy and CBD scored: 6 points

# The Words of wisdom

Guest "A dip test needs more excitement" Guest, a dip test has nothing to do with excitement, it is necessary to prove you are still in good health. Or is it for you exciting to go to the doctors? If yes, please give me the address. Thanks!

# The P.S.

We finished a whole keg! So here is our beer prayer...

Our lager,
Which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink,
Thy will be drunk,
(I will be drunk),
At home as I am at hash
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillages,
As we forgive those who spill against us,
and lead us not to incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers,
For thine is the beer,
The bitter and the lager,
Forever and ever,
Barmen.

#### On On

