

Est. 14 May 1973

Darwin Hash House Harriers on Facebook

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Website	https://darwinhash.club/
Facebook	

Hash - Mismanagement

Grand Master (GM)	Pickles / Oops (Acting)	
On Sec (Scribe)	HIV	0457266435
Hash cash	Dibba Dobba	
Hash Booze	Unsuspecting victim	
RA (RA)	Towjob	
Choir Master	Tasty's Toy Boy	

<i>Run starts 6pm</i>	<i>BYO Chair</i>	<i>\$5 for BYO and \$15 for booze from the Hash Eskies</i>
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Receding Hare Line

Run	Date	Hare	Run Location
2689	27Mei2024	HIV & Enola	29 Boucaut Crescent Malak
2690	03Jun2024	Lightenup & Dibba Dobba	45 Brinkin Terrace Brinkin
2691	10Jun2024	St Physio	New Dum(Gay)Road
2692	17Jun2024	Bitta (Very)	Prostate Penalty Place
2693	24Jun2024	Gash	Back Verandah @ Club Gash
2694	31Jun2024	Full Bottle & Sexon	Near the pillow with the \$10 note on it

20rd Mei 2024 Run 2689

Barbwire et al Rotunda end of East Point

PSA Tonight you may notice a lack of photo's. This is because I did not realise to put photo's in the rag you have to take some. I'll try harder next week (maybe) ED.

The Run:

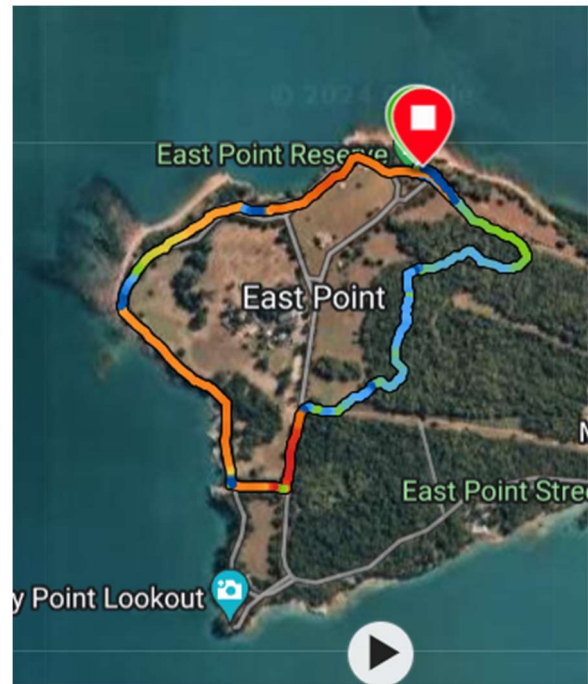
It was a short run, but a long walk. The hares instructions "It took 2 hours to set and it goes that way. **Chalk**, you may recognise my handwriting, and some orange tape."

Well 25 yards into the run we came across a myriad of large chalk arrows pointing in all different direction, espousing 5K, 6K etc.

But these were neither in **Barbwires** or **Towjobs** handwriting. A little further down the path we discover the anemic chicken scratchings made by the hares.



Insert missing photo here



A gentle stroll around the end of East Point.

The Tucker;

Barbwire was staring @ **Guest's** Arse while she was setting up the Hash Tucker and was telling all how good this girl was and all she had done and could anybody remember her name?

Marvellous steaks, sausages, salad, buns, 3 different sauces and butter slightly softer than the ideal spreading consistency that we have come to expect from **Guest's** normally perfect consistency.

The Circle

Once again the GM (**Pickles**) was not present. Seems in Darwin Hash tradition he is purchasing a house down south and plans to GM from home. Shortly after dark Acting GM (**OOps**) commences the circle with returning runners, **Lightenup, Physio, Bitta, Gash, Animal**. Although 2 of them had been to Bali together we were spared the obligatory Dip Test. When two return together each dips into his own drink and passes to the other to consume. Apparently one of them was allergic to the others penicillin.

TTB(conductor for Geri and the atrics) gave them the “theyre alright, they got little” note.

The curlews then started their own chorus which was both noisier and easier on the ears.

More discussion on the need for a Hash Booze. If a volunteer is not forth coming in the next week there will be a Hashacratc Vote. If you do not want to be a candidate in the vote, volunteer now.

Jokes:

Physio gave us the “Do you remember what the worst thing you ever said was? I do”

Lightenup could not get it up but his proctologist did.

Gensett Blonde telling her girlfriend that she is pregnant again, must be something in the air. Yes your legs.

Bitta Barman rooting paddy’s wife

Animal Wife threw her husband and all his belongings out the door and said I hope you have a miserable life. He replies “What you inviting me back in?”



“My activity tracker helps me reach my goal of 10 steps per day.”

Chook Fucker

Full Bottle the recipient last week explained that he forgot to bring it, and that **Sexon** should have reminded him. He would have gone back to get it but he reckons while he was away **Sexon** would scull half a dozen beers just so he had to drive home after Hash.

The acting GM (**OOps**) claimed he was fucking useless and probably a dud root. To which he replied **Sexon** would second that.

Hares

Barbwire, Guest & Towjob

Highlight of the run for the acting GM (OOps) is where the check was marked with the options of “to the left”, “to the right” or “through the bloody drain.” **Animal** tried but could not fit in the drain.

It was a shitty trail so the chorus was sung.

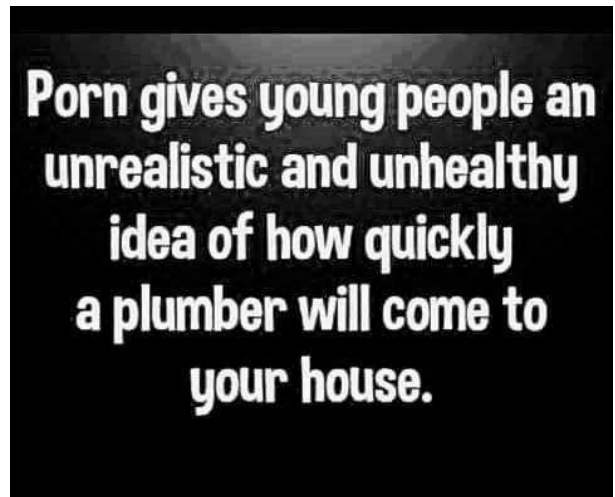
Late Cummer

As the acting GM (OOps) was closing the circle, **Furburger** scurried in from the darkness to which the crowd cried out in unison “**Pay up ya bastard**” and then went back to contemplating their navels or some such.

Next Weeks Run

HIV & Enola

29 Boucaut Crescent Malak



I sent this text from under the Yum Yum tree on Thursday.

I am having a beer with the blokes under the Yum Yum tree. If I am not home in half an hour, read this text again.

HIV