

**Est. 14 May 1973**

**Darwin Hash House Harriers on Facebook**

# Darwin Hash House Harriers

89+

Website	<a href="https://darwinhash.club/">https://darwinhash.club/</a>
Facebook	

## Hash - Mismanagement

**Grand Master (GM)**

 / p's (Acting)

**On Sec (Scribe)**

**HIV**

**0457266435**

**Hash cash**

**Dibba Dobba**

**Hash Booze**

**Sir Cricket**

**RA (RA)**

**Towjob**

**Choir Master**

**Tastee's Toy Boy/ St Physio (Acting)**

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

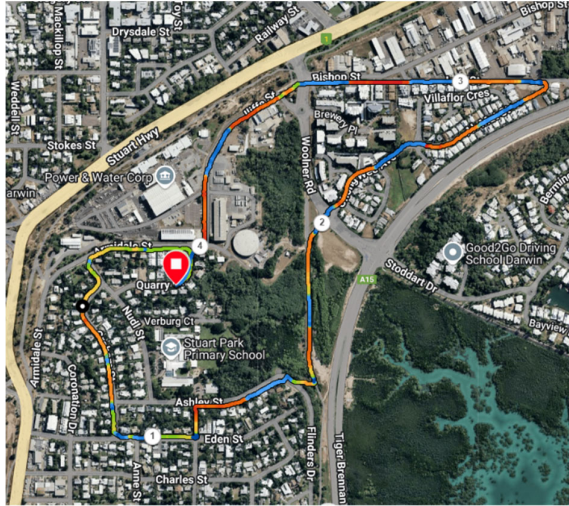
## Receding Hare Line

Run	Date	Hare	Run Location
AGPU	31Mei-01Jun	Committee (Lapun)	22ish Clarke Rd Marrakai
2742	02Jun2025	Committee (Baru)	TBA @ the AGPU
2743	09Jun2025	Backpage	
2744	16Jun2025		
2745	23Jun2025		
2746	30Jun2025		
2747	07Jul2025		

26<sup>rd</sup> Mei 2025 Run 2741

The Hares – ☹☹p's

The Run: 10 Quarry Crescent



The acting GM ☹☹p's decided to have the last run of her acting reign close to home. A place where the scotch runs "Into my glass only, the rest of you can bugger of."

As the throng was gathering it became apparent that from the number of visitors, room for sitting would be at a premium. So in the depths of late Autumn somebody turned on a fan. All the visitors then stood up and scurried over to block the ferocious catabatic blast from freezing the nipples of the retired sex symbols of Darwin Hash. This left just enough room for those who brought chairs to find a place to decamp.



The acting GM ☹☹p's decides to tell us where to go, but then relents and gives us a run briefing instead. After a cacophony of interruptions from the prelubed crowd, she gives up and just tells us where to get off. "On chalk and pink tape."

Backpage now boss cock at the academy decided that she no longer needed to hold the ping pong ball between her knees and said. "Lets go for a run."



**Are we allowed to cross the road?**

After running around up and down for nearly an hour it became obvious that the Trump effect on the acting GM ☹☹p's retirement savings meant we weren't getting a free drink at the Railway or Dinah Beach, so it was back to the circle to smash the dwindling supplies of VB in the eskies. "If only we could afford a keg" I heard Gash pine.

**Facebook Notice**

**We removed something you posted.**

We removed your post because it's true and someone will take it personal, and think it is about them. It is against Facebook Community Standards to post the truth.

## The Circle

**St Physio** begins the circle by singing a little ditty about a tight sister in order to gain the attention of the assembled crowd, and then hands over to the acting GM **OOp's**.

The acting GM **OOp's** begins by advising that there is more piss on the way to replenish the fast fading eskies. She then moves on to ...



**Father & Son**

## Visitors & Returners

**Esra** from Can'tBerra Capitol hash, **Shithouse** from Hobart H4, **Taffy** from "Guess where I come from?" Welshland. **Goose**, then some wanker (**KFC**) starts a Welcome to country speech and the circle descends into a scene from "Kinder gardens" are go. Fresh cartons of piss suddenly arrive and decorum is restored. "Where oh where were you..."

The circle has once again descended into a rabble until the RA **Towjob** decides he has something to say. "All hail the RA" **Towjob** then makes mention of the three visiting EX GM's of Darwin Hash and marital aids.

This gives the acting GM **OOp's** a chance to discuss this weekends AGPU, and a request for everybody to bring along their favourite or oldest Hash T shirt.

## The Chook (&shirt)

**Gash** admits the Chookfucker is here but the chook isn't. Seems it is currently locked up in the bedside table drawer with the other marital aids.

"Forgive me GM for I have sinned, I promise it will be here next week." "Here's to this prick..."



**Three Tenors visiting Ex GM's**

## Jokes

**Gensett** Tells of the school kids being asked to use grown up words IE "Train" not "Choo Choo". Little Johny had just read a book with his dad "Whinnie the Shit."

Taffy the visitor tells of the Dad and son cannibals on a hunting trip that find a beautiful young woman. The son says "Dad shall we take her home and eat her?" The dad replies "No son, we will take her home and eat your mother."

The bar drops.





## The Hare – 00p's Run Report

After a rousing rendition of "The hairs on her dickie di do" the crowd allowed **St Physio** to continue. He asks all the visitors individually who all thought it was a fabulous run with a score of (minus) -1.

## The Tucker – 00p's

**Ricemaster** declared the mash as excellent, so St Physio sought the opinion of one not so experienced in the succulent flavours. "**Rocketman**, because Filipino food is shit, what did you think?"

For the run and the mash "S-h-i-t-t-y Trail...."



## St Physio's Thought of the Week

Thinking of you ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~

Whilst having my morning coffee, and dunking my biscuits, I often think of you... ..and then hold them under until the bubbles stop.



## AGPU – 31Mei – 01Jun

Marrakai/Corroborree. The lawns will be mown and Katherine Hash will be visiting.

## Next Week's Run – Committee

TBA at the AGPU

**WHY DO THESE PARTS KEEP FALLING OUT OF MY HAMMERS?**



If you know you know

