

# ADELAIDE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS. INC



*The Friendly Hash – A drinking Club with a Running Problem!!*

(.)(.) (.)(.) [www.ah3.com.au](http://www.ah3.com.au) (.)(.) (.)(.)

## MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

GRAND MASTER:	SP*OOF	(BRYAN GREGSON)	0412 126 335
RELIGIOUS ADVISOR:	BUS STOP	(MICHAEL SWEETING)	0415 276 608
HASH CACHE:	ROOCHA	(LESLIE COCKRELL)	0403 029 733
HASH TRACHE:	FULL STOP	(ANDREW SWEETING)	0400 490 049
TRAIL MASTER:	MUCK	(MICHAEL DEACON)	0407 300 659
KEG MASTER:	T.F.C.	(ROD HOWSON)	0407 868 777
HASH HORN:	ELF	(TONY LUDBROOK)	0417 858 942
MEMORABILIA:	CIRLICOLOT	(DONNA ZIINO)	0416 219 245
CHOIR MASTERS:	BIGUS D*ICKUS	(RICHARD DALY)	0432 404 877

**\$6 sign on for non drinkers / \$12 sign on for beer guzzlers**

1766	18 <sup>th</sup> Jan 10	Condom	Car park at back of Woodcroft Shopping Centre (off of Woodcroft Drive) Woodcroft
1767	25 <sup>th</sup> Jan 1	ELF	5 Quarry Road, Gulfview Heights. Australia Day run, Dress as favourite Australian. Bring togs for swim (Nite is to finish at 11pm)
1768	1 <sup>st</sup> Feb 10	Buddha	TBA
1769	8 <sup>th</sup> Feb 10	TBA	TBA
1770	15 <sup>th</sup> Feb 10	Stinkey	TBA
1771	22 <sup>nd</sup> Feb 10	Ice Can/Nifty	(Biathlon run) West Lakes Shore TBC
1772	1 <sup>st</sup> Mar 10	Squid	TBA
1773	8 <sup>th</sup> Mar 10	TBA	TBA
1774	15 <sup>th</sup> Mar 10	Soak/Pete the Pom	TBA
1775	22 <sup>nd</sup> Mar 10	Chesty/Bus Stop	TBA

**HARES ARE NEEDED FOR RUNS SEE MUCK**

**ATTENTION ALL HARES**

**IT IS YOUR DUTY TO GET GINGER BEER & ICE, REMEMBER THAT HARES MOST IMPORTANT PLEASE. "GET IT COZ IT'S YOUR JOB"**

**ALSO, IF YOU HAVE A RUN CUMMING UP, DON'T FORGET TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS TO COLLECT THE TRAILER FROM THE PREVIOUS RUN SITE. IF SOMEONE ELSE IS TOWING THE TRAILER FOR YOU, IT WOULD BE A GOOD GESTURE TO THROW THEM A SIX PACK**

1765      11th Jan.      66 Nelson St.

With temperatures soaring way above 40 degrees, the hares were faced with a number of challenges. Not only did they need to ensure that neither the runners nor the walkers were barbecued on their run, they also needed to ensure their own survival!

Somehow Dr Dicwod volunteered to go out and lay the trail, and sensibly decided that passing a number of pubs along the way would not only give him a chance to top up the fluids, but might also be appreciated by the runners later on.

Surprisingly, a pack of about 10 runners stepped up for the run, while a similar number of walkers made a beeline for the nearest pub.

After crossing Nelson Street, we soon encountered the first check and reluctantly checked ahead. With trail meandering through the housing area, Bigus and Muck forged ahead, while the rest of the runners quietly kept to the shade waiting for Elf to catch up after giving a generous head start.

After passing the glorious food smells at the second check, we soon encountered the third check outside the front door of the Maylands Hotel. While we were tempted to go in for a beer, the sign on the front door posted a vivid description of the types of characters who were not welcome. The description basically sounded like the criteria for nomination for Hashman of the Year!

Assuming there might be more inviting pubs along the trail, we pressed on for what turned out to be a meandering tour through Stepney, before quickly turning back towards home. Despite the heat, this dedicated band of athletes was back at the beer wagon within the half hour. After being hosed down by the hares, all we needed was our hard earned beer. Unfortunately the beer wagon was protesting about the heat and despite being placated with numerous bags of ice, refused to dispense anything other than a warm frothy white substance.

Thankfully, Sp\*oof was in no mood for compromise, and after a major re-plumbing exercise, finally convinced the trailer to p\*iss out some cold beer.

While waiting for the walkers to come back, we were amused to see some strange looking characters arriving for their digital radio sessions. Eventually the walkers returned from the security of the nearby pub, just in time to enjoy a cold beer from the trailer.

With the beer tasting better and better, we proceeded to conduct a short long circle, culminating in a rendition of that old Polynesian warrior's song, Ai Lai Kun. Little did we realise that with the south-westerly breeze blowing in the direction of the digital radio session, our rousing choruses were being transmitted (in pure digital clarity) all over South Australia.

After airing our talents, we were treated to a spicy batch of Nachos, complemented by more welcome beers. Many thanks to the hares for doing a great job in what can only be described as "catastrophic hash conditions".

Not sure if anyone else has had similar experiences, but I am sure that on Tuesday morning I heard the bus driver whistling the tune of Ai Lai Kun, and it is rumoured that the Advertiser has received numerous enquiries this week regarding the availability of a ring-tone of this catchy little number.

Ai Lai Kun!

Ai Lai Kun!

## THE CIRCLE

Stinky	Back from the Dead
Angel	611 Runs
ELF	455 Runs
Sp*oof	353 Runs
Chewher	33 Runs
Stinky	336 Runs
Roocha	442 Runs
ELF	Parking like Anyfink across 6 lanes
Dr Dicwod	Also Parking like a big girls blouse
Dr Dicwod	Needs to put his foot down so missus will Set run, cook food ( Must have a death wish )

## CHARGES FROM THE CIRCLE

Kaboobie	Couldn't get it to work, Couldn't turn it on ( Poor Genetalia )
RA	Double Digit 22 runners at run
Dr Dicwod	Other group at our run site
Sp*oof	The buck stops here ( Fixed f*ucked keg )
RA	Forgot Niftys's Run
Muck	Not thinking during circle ( Can't use what he hasn't got )
Kaboobie	Hashman of year collecting money for police fine at 40 <sup>th</sup> birthday
Too Dogs	Who the f*uck is Mal
Bigus D*ickus	False charge who's Sam ( Non Hasher )
Chewher	Asked permission to leave circle ( denied ) went anyway

## Condolences to Sp\*oof on the passing of his mother

HARES FOR THE NIGHT— Dr Dicwod

NOSH OF THE NITE ----- Watermelon, Grapes and Bean/ Corn Nachos with cheese Ect.

SONG----- Ai Lai Kun

ON-ON Full Stop

**Blonde t-shirt**

A blonde goes over to her friend's house wearing a T.G.I.F. Tee-shirt.

'Why are you wearing a 'Thank God It's Friday' tee-shirt on Monday?'

'Oh crap!' the blonde says. 'I didn't realize it was a religious t-shirt. I thought it meant 'T\*its Go In Front.'

## Tampons

A man walks into a pharmacy and wanders up and down the aisles.

The sales girl notices him and asks him if she can help him.

He answers that he is looking for a box of tampons for his wife.

She directs him down the correct aisle.

A few minutes later, he deposits a huge bag of cotton balls and a ball of string on the counter. She says, confused, "Sir, I thought you were looking for some tampons for your wife?"

He answers, "You see, it's like this, yesterday, I sent my wife to the store to get me a carton of cigarettes, and she came back with a tin of tobacco and some rolling papers; cause it's sooo-ooo--oo-ooo much cheaper.

So, I figure if I have to roll my own ..... so does she

### Notice Board

**HARES NEEDED FOR RUNS--- SEE UNDER NEXT RUN LIST**

### Coming Events

**HARRIETTE'S 1600<sup>th</sup> RUN**  
**AYLIFFE BRIDGE ROAD STOCKPORT S.A.**  
**SATURDAY 30<sup>th</sup> JANUARY 2010**  
**FLYER AND REGO ATTACHED**

**Interhash 2010**  
**Borneo 2-4<sup>th</sup> July 2010**  
**[www.borneointerhash2010.com](http://www.borneointerhash2010.com)**  
**Rego's are 800.00 MYR up until the 30/6/09**



EMAILING OF TRASH: - If you wish to have your TRASH delivered electronically  
(.)(.) Please advise Full Stop at a run or email [redbaron14@bigpond.com](mailto:redbaron14@bigpond.com)(.)(.)