

LH3 EXAGGERATOR

VOLUME 44 ISSUE 1



[LH3 Website](#)



**LAUNCESTON HASH HOUSE BARRIERS
A DRINKING CLUB WITH
A RUNNING PROBLEM**

**Warning - This Publication
may contain some TRUTH**

RUN No. 2575 19 Ardea Crt Swan Bay Hare: Electric Eric

Run Report:

The last Summer Run. After 37mm of rain in 24 hours, it was still raining at the run site as 630 rolled around. Electric had set a run on lime at Monday lunchtime, even slashing the boundary to make it easier and less snakeified for the Hashers. Not to mention lime all the way to Roger Ryan's gate on this run!

Unfortunately, the beautiful tank replenishing rain washed the trail away, and no one in LH3 was going to bash through the wet scrub on this night.

A few hardy hashers donned their wet weather gear and trekked up the new subdivision, getting caught in a downpour and returning saturated. Fortunately, there was a welcoming fire in the shed doorway, thanks to a loan of a flu extension from Loggy. It was certainly welcome to dry off the hardy hill climbers! It was even better once Loggy finished chopping fine wood chips with Eric's Fiskar - who knew a household axe was capable of such precision, Luckily, he even split some pieces we could put in the fire.

A wet night, but a warm fire and jovial conversation, and the rain stopped long enough to cook outside to end another summer of Hashes at the Bay.

Faark knows who won the raffle, but EE won the six pack in the Footy Tipping and skolled accordingly, as well as chugging the same beer as Hare.





CHARDONNAY HOBART HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

HIGHLAND FLING

9-11 June 2023

Tandara Motor Inn, Triabunna

Cost: **\$80*** (\$70 if paid by 31 April 2023)

Includes: Saturday lunch

Saturday run and circle

Saturday evening meal

Sunday breakfast

Sunday recovery run & circle

♦ Accommodation extra:

Family rooms (1 double, 2 singles) \$120 per night (up to 4 people)

Double/single rooms \$100 per night (up to 2 people)

Options for campervans on site IF all accommodation taken up

CONTACT: Uber 0409 522 332 OR
TopDek 0419 276 556



The 2023 Committee The Anti Corruption committee

GM: **inlet** JM: **Boong**, Hash Cash: Sheila, Monk: Slo Mo Trail Master: Electric Eric , Horn: Tyles , Lip: Bendover, Scribe: Run report is now done each week by the Hare, Web Wanker: Buggy,

Receding Hare Line

Tuesday 4th April 171 West Tamar H'way Trevallyn Hare: Sheila

LH4 Receding Hare Line

Thursday 6th April 34 Vermeer Ave Newnham Hare Rainbow

Joke of the week

Empty Grand Final Seat

A man with tickets to the AFL Grand Final finds his seat and relaxes. As he sits down, a man comes down and asks if anyone is sitting in the seat next to him. "No", he says. "The seat is empty." "That's incredible", said the stranger. "Who in their right mind would have a seat like this for the AFL Grand Final and not use it?" "Well, actually, the seat belongs to me. I was supposed to come with my wife, but she passed away. This is the first Grand Final we haven't been to together since we got married in 1967." The stranger replies, "Oh...I'm sorry to hear that. That's terrible. Couldn't you find someone else - a friend or relative, or even a neighbour to take the seat?" The man shakes his head. "No. They're all at the funeral."

A Good Collingwood family

A Family of Collingwood supporters head out one Saturday morning to do their Christmas shoplifting. While in Rebel Sports the son picks up a Richmond footy jumper and says to his 10 year old sister, "I've decided to become a Tiger supporter and I would like this for Christmas". His sister, outraged by this, promptly whacks him round the head with her carton of Winfields and says, "Go talk to Mum. Off goes the little lad with the Richmond footy jumper in hand and finds his mother. "Mum?" "Yes son?" "I've decided I'm going to be a Tiger supporter and I would like this jumper for Christmas". The mother is outraged at this and throws her moccasins and a full stubbie of VB at him, promptly whacks him around the head and says, "lets go talk to your father". Off they go to Pentridge during visiting hours with footy jumper in hand and find bubba, his father. "Dad?" "Yes son?" "I've decided I'm going to be a Richmond supporter and I would like this jumper for Christmas". The father is outraged and promptly whacks his son around the head with his fists and says, "No son of mine is ever going to be seen in THAT", and then kicks him from one end of the rec. room to the other for further good measure. About half an hour later they're all back in the car and heading towards home (Reservoir). The mother turns to her son and says "Son, I hope you've learned something today?" The son says, "Yes knackers I have." "Good son, what is it?"

The son replies, "I've only been a Richmond supporter for an hour and already I hate you Collingwood bastards."